Work It

Nelly

Babe show something don't say nothing
I just want to see you work it
That ain't frontin' show me something
I just try to see you work itI hear her talking loud, but she ain't saying nothing
What up with all the frontin', come on and show me something
You know you wanna do it, go ahead yo man ain't coming
Please, do that thing, when you dippin', keep yo hips poppin'What's up with all these questions, and what you planning baby
You talking to me like you talking to an adolescence
I like it, jump off jump off, clothes, come off come off
Heard maze, Frankie B, and so on so on, heyLet you waist pop, when da bass hot
I love to watch to the top till there's no clock
Can't even tell the time but you know it's mine
What time is ma, it's 20 karats after nineAre you dehydrated? Well let me quench your thirst
First thing first, let's do what we rehearsed
Don't get nervous now, it should be break, break it
Get up and take a stance and let me see yaBabe show something don't say nothing
I just want to see you work it
That ain't frontin' show me something
I just try to see you work itShe still talking loud, but she ain't saying nothing
Why you ain't moving ma, DJ ain't playing nothing
You tell him to play this here, until these speakers blowI like your air max, the shirt with no back
She showing off her tats, you wouldn't know
It's slightly, ghetto ghetto, she moves, jhetto jhetto
She 5'5, brown eyes, in stilleto, lettoWell did you come alone, or you got 2 or 3?
That ain't no thang baby girl cause I got 2 with me
And we gon' all kick it, and you about to see
Just what a day would be if you were in the ride with meTurning on the headlights, running all the red lights
Yeah, and ain't no stopping now, now come on here and drop it
'Cause he gonna tell ya whyBabe show something don't say nothing
I just want to see you work it
That ain't frontin' show me something
I just try to see you work itNow all my Mid-West shorties come on do that thang
Dance for me, dance for me, yeah
Now all my Down South shorties come on do that thang, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come onNow all my East Coast shorties come on do that thang, I said
Dance for me, dance for me, yeah
Now all my West coast shorties come on do that thang
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come onShe still talking loud, but I hear her better now

She keep a thong print on in any weather now
No sight of a band but I can hear the horns playingOh she got me hypnotize, just like that biggie guy
'Cause she been trying to prove her point since we been inside
Can't wait to get it on, just wait to we get home
I'm on something, call her planet 'J'Babe show something don't say nothing
I just want to see you work it
That ain't frontin' show me something
I just try to see you work itI just wanna see you work it for me

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