

# 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 it I 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, hey Let 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 nine Are 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 ya 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 it She 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 blow I 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, letto Well 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 me Turning 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 why 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 it Now 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 on Now 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 on She 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 playing Oh 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 'JBabe 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 it I just wanna see you work it for me

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