

# 1000 Stacks

## Nelly

Yeah, hey yo Nelly  
Let's do thisAt, at, at last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
At last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacksGot a bad bitch with me, she in the Valentino  
Half black and Filipino I let her count casinos  
Her under apple bottom all Lou and Sean John  
A hundred on every arm, hundred more in my charm, tell 'em PuffLet your mind, let your body and your soul go  
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff  
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play  
You know my motherfuckin' name  
You know my motherfuckin' nameHow 'bout we hop in the Monte Carlo tomorrow  
We'll ice the bottles in the ocean with the goggles  
And act like you won the lotto  
Lamborghini, Vergato my matchin' on the throttle  
My motto is snatch, your motto with my latto is a lotInsane my game is like James  
Kobe or maybe Dwayne Wade  
Fresh shades Alexander McClain's  
Bottles of Rosay, some rockin OJ's, tell 'em PuffLet your mind, let your body and your soul go  
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff  
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play  
You know my motherfuckin' name  
You know my motherfuckin' nameAt last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
At last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacksTip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back  
Count double digit thousand stacksI kick in the door wavin' the fo fo  
All you heard was derryty, don't hurt 'em no more  
Well fuck that, I'm takin' my reign back  
So take that, so take that, tell 'em PuffLet your mind, let your body and your soul go  
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff  
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play, come on  
You know my motherfuckin' name  
You know my motherfuckin' nameI pull up to the party Bacardi smokin' cigary  
With the baddest little shawty  
'Cause shawty love to get naughty  
Dollar after dollar you niggas might wanna hollerI'll cinch your lil doller out, did ya with a comma, hey

Keep time AP shine, we fly only if she fine, she's fine  
Yep she mine, puttin' the peace high hoppin' for BILet your mind, let your body and your soul go  
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff  
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play  
You know my motherfuckin' name  
You know my motherfuckin' nameAt last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
At last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacksTip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back  
Count double digit thousand stacksNow watch ya wanna do, you fuckin' with a baller  
A St Louis prowler you can hate me  
She gonna fuck with me regardless  
We be a flawless all this, tell 'em PuffLet your mind, let your body and your soul go  
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff  
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play  
You know my motherfuckin' name  
You know my motherfuckin' nameStackin' papers contagious, buildin' paper skyscrapers  
Stuntin' outrageous, comin' straight out the matrix  
Hustle lil mommy countin' papers my hobby  
Throw in up the tachycardia down the streets of MiamiMy neck gold, the bling is real gold  
It came rolled and made to hang low  
And the bank roll is made to stay swoll  
You ain't fold more paper than cringoldAt last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
At last I'm literally loungin'  
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacksTip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back count double digit thousand stacks  
Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back  
Count double digit thousand stacks, let's go

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