

Show It to Me (feat. Nelly)

T.I.

Aye, bend that ass over and let it move back
Come, kick it with me, I'll get your groove back
And give it to me, show it to me
Give it to me, show it to me
Give it to me, show it to meAye, bend that ass over and let it move back
Come, kick it with me, I can help you get your groove back
Aye, give it to me, show it to me
Aye, give it to me, show it to me
Aye, give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Give it to me, show it to meAnd let it wiggle 'cause I like it when you do that
Come kick it with me, I can help you get your groove back
Now give it to me, show it to me
Now give it to me, show it to me
Just give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Just give it to me, show it to meI got a whack dough flow, stacks on swole
Five different hoes in Cadillac four door
Niggas think they gonna attack, I got a mac on hold
I'll bust ya in your stomach, leave you back on the floorYou see T.I. and Nelly on it, know the track gon blow
Man, you, niggas, barely pro, I don't even practice no more
Aye, shawty, I was gettin' dough when you was rappin so, so
When you barely had flow I had crack for the lowYou can stunt for the audience and act for the hoes
Let me ask you what you gon' do when we ain't actin' no more?
Aye, when I finish with you, you ain't even gon' be rappin' no more
Aye, "How he doin'? Where he at?", somethin' they ain't askin' no moreAye, picture me not bein' the main
attraction no more
That's all the talkin' I care to do to you back to the hoes
Baby, drop it, back it up til you can't back it no more
You show me you bout that action, I'll throw a stack on the floorAye, bend that ass over and let it move back
Come, kick it with me, I can help you get your groove back
Aye, give it to me, show it to me
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Aye, give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Give it to me, show it to meAnd let it wiggle 'cause I like it when you do that
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Now give it to me, show it to me
Now give it to me, show it to me
Just give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Just give it to me, show it to meCome on in, lil mama, sit down, pay attention
You don't want to get to school and take your ass to detention

Stick my key in your ignition, I'm crankin' up your engine
I'm pullin' your extensions, now we switchin' up positions
Got an ill technique in makin' ya knees weak
A non-stop treat until your g-spot leak
To your G4 seat, we'll be back next week
So tell that lame ass nigga, you got places to be
So give me your participation, don't need no hesitation
Don't want to be mistaken, ma, I'm plannin' on relations
Yeah, you rollin' with the King and the One
Country niggas in the chevy passin' Grey Poupon
Man, we been gettin' dough since we was way too young
The record sales, was the mob that'll make me a don
You see this is why I'm hot, and this is why he not
So, mama, climb on top and show me what you got, aye
Aye, bend that ass over and let it move back
Come, kick it with me, I can help you get your groove back
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Aye, give it to me, show it to me
Aye, give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Give it to me, show it to me
And let it wiggle 'cause I like it when you do that
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Now give it to me, show it to me
Now give it to me, show it to me
Just give it to me, hey, whatcha doin'?
Just give it to me, show it to me
There maybe independent ladies who could buy their own Mercedes
I say, "That's the one, that's the one"
Country girls that represent, they're payin' they own rent, holla
"That's the one, that's the one"
For the women constantly poppin' tags with the newest Louis bags, yeah
That's the one, that's the one
To all the girls who in shape, slim waist, pretty face, hey
That's the one, that's the one
Okay, now bend that ass over
That's the one, that's the one
That's the one, that's the one

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