

# #1 (feat. Clipse & Postaboy)

Nelly

Uh uh uh

I just gotta bring it to they attention dirty, that's all..You better watch who you talkin bout; runnin your mouth,  
like you know me

You gon' fuck around and show why the "Show Me" get called the "Show Me"

Why one-on-one you can't hold me if your last name was Hanes

Only way you wear me out is stitch my name on your pants

No resident of France; but you swear I'm from Paris

Hundred-six karats - total? Naw that's per wrist

Trying to compurr this - my chain to yo' chain

I'm like Sprint or Motorola - no service, out of your range

You out of your brains, thinkin I'mma shout out your name

You gotta come up with better ways than that to catch your fame

All that pressure you applyin it's time to ease off

Before I hit you from the blindside takin your sleeves off

As much as we's floss, still hard to please boss

Don't be lyin bitchin and cryin - suck it up as a loss

Cause your, acts is wack, your whole label is wack

And matter fact, eh eh-eh eh a-hold that

I.. am.. #1 - no matter if you like it

Here take it sit down & write it

I.. am.. number one

Hey hey hey hey hey hey - now let me ask you man

What does it take to be #1?

2 is not a winner and three nobody remembers (hey)

What does it take to be #1?

Hey hey hey hey..Do you like it when I shake it for ya, daddy? Move it all around?

Let you get a peep before it touches the ground?

Hell yeah ma I love a girl that's willin to learn

Willin to get in the driver's seat and willin to turn

And not concerned about that he say, she say, did he say

What I think he said? Squash that, he probably got that off eBay

Or some, Internet access some, website chat line

Mad cause I got mine, don't wind up on the flat line

Ohh if my uncle could see me now

If he could see how many rappers wanna be me now

Straight emulatin my style right to the "down down"

Can't leave out the store now better wait 'til they calm down

I got hella shorties, comin askin, "Yo where the party?"

Ohh lordy - will I continue to act naughty?

Mixing Cris' and Bacardi, got me thinkin fo' sho'  
I'm not a man of many words but there's one thing I know - Pimp  
I.. am.. number one - no matter if you like it  
Here take it sit down and write it  
Hey I.. am.. number one  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
Tell me now Dirty  
What does it take to be number one?  
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers (tell me)  
What does it take to be number one?  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey heyCheck it, uhh, check, yo  
Aiyyo I'm tired of people judgin what's real Hip-Hop  
Half the time you be them niggas who fuckin album flop  
YOU KNOW! Boat done sank and it ain't left the dock  
C'MON! Mad cause I'm hot; HE JUST - mad cause he not  
You ain't gotta gimme my props, just gimme the yachts  
Gimme my rocks, and keep my fans comin in flocks  
'Til you top the Superbowl, keep your mouth on lock  
Shhhhhh.. { \*crickets\* } I'm awake, ha ha ha!  
I'm cocky on the mic but I'm humble in real life  
Taking nothin for granted blessin e'rything on my life  
Trying to see a new light at the top of the roof  
Baby name not Sigel but I speak The Truth  
I heat the booth - Nelly actin so uncouth  
Top down shirt off in the coupe, spreadin the loot  
With my family and friends, and my closest of kin  
And I'll do it again if it means I'mma win  
Hey  
Dirty I.. am.. number one - no matter if you like it  
Here take it sit down and write it  
I..I..I am.. number one  
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers  
Number one  
Cause two is not a winner and three nobody remembers

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