Na-nana-na

Nelly

{Man to tell you the truth, I just don't wanna go to the club Me too, Long time I C'mon!} Ladies and gentlemen! Ladies and gentlemen! This is truly an event Nelly Nel, Jamie Phizzle, Jazz Phiza Fel Na nana na, nana, nana, nana Na nana na, nana, nana, nana Na nana na, nana, nana, nana Oh hey, hey hey hey hey hey Well uh huh, girl, I'm parked outside And you know that it's sittin' on chrome Hey, I'm just lookin' for a pretty young thang That I can take home Can we leave her? Yeah! Shorty, can we leave her? Yeah! I'm throwin' nuggets out the fellow, I push to carmello Yellow on yellow flooded the band and the bezel Hear me now! Oh, no, did you see the hue? I took the Phantom to the opera Same van roll through the ghetto Can we leave her? Shorty need to make up her mind I seen them niggaz over there, but they ain't takin' my shine Got 7 niggaz tryin' to be me, out here breakin' they spine But they got 7 different levels for they minions to mind I want you both Shorty, go get it crunk Sorty I see your ATL stamp and go ahead and stomp Shorty I got that shake now, and don't be scared now 'Cause we can come from the kitchen up to that bed now Shit it ain't nuthin' to a boss, I heat you like air off It ain't nuthin', they ain't cuttin', they frontin', that's they loss 'Cause the, 'tics is good, and the van is paid off And I done got so damn cocky I took that band-aid off Well uh huh, girl, I'm parked outside And you know that it's sittin' on chrome

Hey, I'm just lookin' for a pretty young thang
That I can take home

Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Shorty, can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
A picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Third album, same focus, my intent is to get richer
I'm with my dirty Jazze Phizzle, he yieldin' that instrumental
You is a cold ass nigga on the track sho' nuff!
Man I'm tired of poppin' these bottles, tired of fuckin' these models
I'm tired of these menage nights, yeah right, psych!
I was built for it, I got hip for it

I even got a little swagger in my limp for it I done had, sex in the city plus sex in the country You know, sex in the zoo, directly behind the monkeys Hold up! Don't get me wrong, I'm lookin' for Ms.Right But tonight ain't the time, I'm lookin' for right now It's two thousand for, I'm in a new home Threw out the Bentley bought a double R to get some dough It's like I'm holdin' on to permanent mistletoe I think you been sittin' low I got a driver dirty, he come when the whistle blow Well uh huh, girl, I'm parked outside And you know that it's sittin' on chrome Hey, I'm just lookin' for a pretty young thang That I can take home Can we leave her? Yeah! Shorty, can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!

Na na na na

I'm smoother than you know

Na na na na

Cadillac do's and bank rolls

Na nana na

I simply go places you can't go

Na nana na, nana, nana, nana

Ain't see me in no link, but you know that dirty in Brougham

I be on my

Grind na grind na grind na grind
With my money on my
Mind my mind my mind my mind
Plus I'm still in my
Prime my prime my prime
And we be smokin' that

La la la la la la la Well uh huh, girl, I'm parked outside And you know that it's sittin' on chrome Hey, I'm just lookin' for a pretty young thang That I can take home

Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Shorty, can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!
Can we leave her? Yeah! Can we leave her? Yeah!

Na nana na, nana, nana, nana Na nana na, nana, nana, nana

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/