Intro

Nelly

{Hey, man, this fool ain't pickin' up
You know who it is do what you do
Ha this is Michelle
Ey, yo Nelly what's up dog, they said the entertainer
Get at me man I been at a holiday
Man I been tryin' to call you 'bout three days
I'd called your cell phone, your pager, your voice mail
Over your mama's house
Your uncle Darell and I paged Kyjuan like three times ya'll
Get at me man I just want to holla' at you playa '
You know I'm out here in Cali
Just doin' it up, hangin' out here you know chillin' trying to
Do a little TV you know how I do it
Rollin' round here in a big body Benz wit two dollars worth of gas
Ha, who said it won't no future in your front?
Getting ready to put it down like that with that country grammer right
I heard about it, using them words like St. Louis. her therr
Put them two capitol R's and evr' thang ha I feel you on that right
I feel you so just get at me so I can do a lil somethin' for you
Flip a few thangs just call me back whatever
You can't get me, call over my Mama's house
They know how to page me
They'll page me to your number
Then I'll call you back or you could just page my cousin Keith
And he'll call my cousin lil' Darrell who got my real pager number
And then I'll you back on his cell phone
Whatever you do playa', do it St. Louis style put it
Down for a S T A I now get at me}

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/