

# 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 FelNa nana na, nana, nana, nana  
Na nana na, nana, nana, nana  
Na nana na, nana, nana, nanaOh hey, hey hey hey hey heyWell 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 homeCan 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!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 mindI 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 offWell 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 homeCan 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!

[illegible]

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