## Let It Go (lil Mama)

## **Nelly**

Ohh, turn it up, turn it up, turn the beat up Derrty E N T Turn it up some mo', okay, you turn it up a little bit? Here we go, we all, we go, ohh She blowin' 'cause she seen that car, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause you turned that corner, there they go She blowin' 'cause she seen that watch, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause you flashed in it on her, 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause she seen that knot, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause she seen your flash, there they go So many y'all in one spot, she lose her mind She never seen so much cash So let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go Yo, they call me Mr. Intellectual, I keep a bunch of vegetables Carrots and the broccoli, how the hell can you stop me? Naughty by nature, yup I'm treacherous and less than this Would be uncivilous, and like some syphilis, I'm killin' this Beat by Pharrelly, yeah, yeah, really, Chad this is silly, j-j-just silly Got a team in the Carolinas, your highness Keep the finest big booty behind us, behind us Just to remind us that, that we the flyest so Kids at home, yo please don't try this My hands in my pocket, mayne, I'm doin' the wop Lil' mama on her Snoopy Doggy Dogg, she droppin' it hot I got whatever in my garage, pull up and shut down your spot I got how many in my bezel, man, I shut down your watch Oh yeah, I'm rappin', believin', my zing and my trees in And soon I'll be leavin' with yo' chick She blowin' 'cause she seen that car, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause you turned that corner, there they go She blowin' 'cause she seen that watch, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause you flashed in it on her, 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause she seen that knot, she 'bout to blow She blowin' 'cause she seen your flash, there they go So many y'all in one spot, she lose her mind

She never seen so much cash

So let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go She call me Mr. Extra Sexual, Scorpio ma is legible Extraterrestrial, she say I'm harder to swivel I keep a fresh pair of Versace, you shine up my Liberace She my Dolce and my Gabanna, ma I'm keepin' it thorough I keep one hundreds in the bunnies Let me keep it one hundred I'm the most underrated, under appreciated Most sold to dated, fuck you rapper we got See I don't drop every year to give you niggaz a shot Now I might not give five mics or a double-XL But fuck it, you keep it, I'ma take the hundred mil' And the Murci

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/