

# Stick Out Ya Wrist

Nelly

[Nelly]Uh, uh-oh  
Uh, uh uh uh, ay uh uh  
Uh uh uh, c-mon  
[Chorus]Hey Mister  
Stick out ya wrist, how many in this  
Stick out ya chest, are those baguettes  
I need to see how deep them pockets get  
Let me see if all that shit you talkin really legit  
[Verse 1]15 miles an hour, maybe so  
You can make it straight from your seat to your front door  
You can get a glimpse of the one that they call mo'  
Mr. low-pro, fans peepin like der he go  
Two lane now, put yo bite on me  
Y'all done waited too long, I got a tax ID  
Right ID, proper registration never thought I'd see  
Full coverage on my feet  
Hold up, slow it down and let me think about it  
Froze up, erraything that you can see around me  
My neck, wrist, arm, the whole nine  
I done took you best shot, now dirty you hold mine  
Got cats goin to jail, tryin to do what I do  
I got cats goin through hell, when the thang come through  
2-0-2, light grey blue  
Stiched in the carpet, you know who-oooh  
[Chorus - Girl][Nelly]Ok, now let me see ya do it baby  
Don't be afraid go now  
Don't be ashamed of how ya do it baby  
Just go ahead and make yo mama proud  
[Verse 2]Jack Frost, fuck it! what is cost  
Who the boss, flossin is applesauce  
Dirty 3rd grade, bought milk on thursday  
Now I buy Escalades on birthdays  
Lex and Merced eez on deez  
  
E's off these, n-u-t's  
I cough and sneeze, for frost bit sleeves  
It's not just me, but really my family  
You want the run down, keep it poppin to sun down  
Dirty come now, I'm a show you who run the town

Your baby daddy is most hated, can't listen to my song  
When he at home, irritated when the video on  
I'm makin ones with them niggas see my ass in the club  
Puffin the bud, and spendin a hundred for every dub  
What he got in his hand, I'm at it again  
But I really can't stand, a lunatic plan - work it  
[Chorus][Nelly]Ok, now let me see ya do it baby  
Don't be afraid go now  
Don't be ashamed of how ya do it baby  
Just go ahead and make yo mama proud  
[Verse 3]You can call me what you want, but call me a come up  
Before you run up, make sure your funds up (why)  
I'm gonna buy some shit out of herr you ain't never seen  
But probly wrist bands, mo denim starched jeans  
Diablo boots with the posher string  
I'll take a cream-a-team shirt with the bentley sleeves  
Four-door swoosh, made by nike  
Drop-top jumpan suit by mike e  
Got to like my playa, I'm in it for the dough  
I'm in it for show, matter fact I'm in it to blow  
When I wake up in the mornin, I'll be in it some mo  
Garunteed anytime, dial 3-1-4  
Do any escargo, gotta S car the go  
0 to 60 dirty in four point 0  
Second ranking niggas every where dat I go  
I got the same, gotta have it, gotta have it for show  
[Chorus-x2][Nelly-x2]Ok, now let me see ya do it baby  
Don't be afraid go now  
Don't be ashamed of how ya do it baby  
Just go ahead and make yo mama proud

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