

# Down In Da Water

Nelly

Ohh, uhh, uhh, uhh  
Diamond and heavy metal rocker, eight-tray hopper  
Silk headliner, ain't No Limit to how I shock ya  
All chrome dated, they superb when I drop her  
All these haters, they superb when I cock the Nah I ain't gon' tell ya, I keep that to myself  
But you gon' see it if you don't let me keep it to myself  
Don't make me start man, I'm from the heartland  
Where they might shoot you up, it's not your heart layin' Wayyy down in da water  
Man look hurr homie, I'm from the "Show Me"  
And uh, you need to show me what you talkin' about  
What all that gawkin' about, or you just runnin' your mouth I'm off the banks of that M-I-crooked letter-crooked  
letter-I  
The hump back girls with thighs  
Where they be built like bricks, praised for bein' thick  
Or maybe skinny like a stick, but they fine as shit, I stay Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order  
(Shh, keep it quiet now)  
Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order Yo, check, yo  
You gettin' close to me when you hit them rocks on the banks  
So grab your flippers, goggles and oxygen tank  
Go grab a wet suit, check your regulator soon  
'Cause we pack spear guns and give niggaz harpoons Then we, flood the streets, oh how they, lovin' me  
Come through in the Buick sittin' so, lovely  
We like some catfish lobsters, ghetto-fied mobstas  
Dress sharp, smile in your face and still rob I'm natural wit it, supreme actual factual wit it  
I got them gats you got to get it  
You and them cats got to get it, get it I'm concrete booted, all khaki Dickie suited  
Run for cover, somebody call up the Guinness  
Book of World Records, tell 'em we poppin' tremendous  
Dirty we big truckin' with weapons of mass destruction  
It's the muddy St Louis, get to it, cash is nothin', it go Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order  
(Shh, keep it quiet now)  
Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi

Ready to put that ass in orderYo, I'm from the land of kick do's  
Where niggaz come through your window with pistols  
Like Bruh Man off the fifth flo'  
See the way the wrist glow, sick flow  
Better yet, turn off the lights, I'll turn this bitch into a discoHood crime highly infested  
Check your rap, rock and pop stations, Gube Thug, highly requested  
And my gun like Chris, you know I'm gon' Tucker  
In a Spider Modena, the color of Apple PuckerAnd the game from the veterans, righteous bars  
I'm in it for longevity, stripes and stars  
And the world might change if ever I quit blessin' it  
Just use my illest verse to throw in the New TestamentI got a need for speed like Jeff Gordon  
Shot hoops in size 10, it's just Jordan  
Plus, I should be a warden the way I lock cells  
Might, catch me hoppin' outta the truck, blowin' the L, we yellin'Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order  
(Shh, keep it quiet now)  
Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in orderWe stay, wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order  
(Shh, keep it quiet now)  
Wayyy down in da water, yeah  
Off the banks of the muddy Mississippi  
Ready to put that ass in order

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