

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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