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 theNah 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 mouthI'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 stayWayyy 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, 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 harpoonsThen 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 robI'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 itI'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 goWayyy 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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