Errtime

Nelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen
This is a Jazze Phizzle Productshizzle, Derry Ent
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaYou see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to shake that thang, girl
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaYou see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to break that thang, girl
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaWon't you uh
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girl
Break it down, break it down, for me
Don't run outta gas girlHat cocked cant see his eyes, who could it be
With the newest STL who there for me
Who else with us behind the tint of the new GT
The continental on blow got them feeling real blueTill they stomach's sick to, fur real, they grossed out
19's I come, 22's poke out
Just to see when they roll out, I'm killin' the folks now
His money just jingly, my money it Fort KnoxMan, this happened vegas and they hit me for a mil' worth
How many rappers man can tell you what a mil' worth
All my life damn worryin' 'bout a mil' worth
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to shake that thang, girl
Uh, yeah errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to break that thang, girl
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaWon't you, uh
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girl
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girlYo, yo, yo, I'm def'er than Jermaine, you could say I'm so, so

Player Taylor made, that's a no, no
Sure it a aftermath, but I ain't a doctor
Squad full of BG's, city full of them choppasWay more game than the kid with the G-Unit
Cracks by the grand an hour, that's a G-Unit
Like Ciara when I get in her goodies
'Cause I'm Jazzy like Pha with a tank in the Hoody, I'm likeYeah, better need to make your mind up
Ain't see her by now, you ain't gon' find her
She looks good, but she looks finer like
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaYeah, King Laker, you ain't gotta know me
But you gotta know me, but yet you soon will
'Cause you gotta know me
Got that type to make you baby momma OD like
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to shake that thang, girl
Uh, yeah errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to break that thang, girl
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaWon't you, uh
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girl
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girlOkay, now let me see you do it baby
Don't be afraid go now
And don't be ashamed of how you do it just
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaYou see I'm tired of playin' games
With niggaz with money names
For real money, you lame
I put your money to shame
Ha, this ain't cynical
No, this ain't subliminalI'm physical, financial and mental to be a general
Your momma claims she wants a soldier
Not the type that in the tank but in the Rover
Yeah, man you at the game orderin' refreshments
I'm on the floor watching my investmentButtoned up, some call it grown up look
I like to call it havin' money that fold up look
That Don Perignon, Chrystal cold duck look got her
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to shake that thang, girl
Uh, yeah errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaUh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go
I need you to break that thang, girl
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoaWon't you, uh
Break it down, break it down for me

Don't run outta gas girl
Break it down, break it down for me
Don't run outta gas girlWhoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

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