

Grillz (feat. Paul Wall & Jermaine Dupri)

Nelly

Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill
Add the whole top diamond and the bottom row's goldYo we bout to start a epidemic wit this one
Y'all know what this is, So So DefGot thirty down at the bottom, thirty more at the top
All invisible set with little ice cube blocks
If I could call it a drink, call it a smile on the rocks
If I could call out a price, let's say I call out a lot
I got like platinum and white gold, traditional gold
I'm changing girls everyday, like Jay change clothes
I might be grilled out nicely (oh) In my white tee (oh)
Or on South Beach (oh) in my wife B
VVS studded, you can tell when they cut it
You see my grandmama hate it, but my lil' mama love it
Cause when IOpen up ya mouth, ya grill gleamin' (say what)
Eyes stay low from the cheifin' (cheifin')I got a grill they call penny candy, you know what that means
It look like Now and Later's, gum drops, jelly beans
I wouldn't leave it for nothing only a crazy man would
So if you catch me in your city, somewhere out in your hood
Just saySmile for me daddy
(What you looking at)
Let me see ya grill
(Let me see my what)
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
(Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill)
Smile for me daddy
(What you looking at)
I want to see your grill
(You wanna see my what)
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
(Had a whole top diamonds and the bottom rows gold)What it do baby
Its the ice man Paul Wall
I got my mouth looking something like a disco ball
I got the diamonds and the ice all hand set
I might cause a cold front if I take a deep breath
My teeth gleaming like I'm chewing on aluminum foil
Smiling showing off my diamonds sipping on some potent oil
I put my money where my mouth is and bought a grill
Twenty carats thirty stacks let 'em know I'm so for real
My motivation is from thirty pointers, VVS
The furniture my mouth piece simply symbolize success

I got the wrist wear and neck wear that's captivating
 But its what smile that's got these onlookers spectating
 My mouth piece simply certified a total package
 Open up my mouth and you see more carrots than a salad
 My teeth are mind blowing giving everybody chills
 Call me George Foreman cause I'm selling everybody grills
 Smile for me daddy
 (What you looking at)
 Let me see ya grill
 (Let me see my what)
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
 (Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill)
 Smile for me daddy
 (What you looking at)
 I want to see your grill
 (You wanna see my what)
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
 (Had a whole top diamonds and the bottom rows gold)Gipp got them yellows, got them purples, got them reds
 Lights gon' hit and make you woozy in your head
 You can catch me in my 2 short drop
 Mouth got colors like a Fruit Loop boxIt's what it do, in the Lou'
 Ice grill, country grammar
 Where the hustlers move bricks
 And the gangsters bang hammers
 Where I got 'em you can spot 'em
 On the top, on the bottom
 Gotta bill in my mouth like I'm Hillary RodhamI ain't dissing nobody but lets bring it to the light
 Gipp was the first with my mouth bright white
 Yeah these hoes can't focus cause they eyesight blurry
 Tipping on some 4's you can see my mouth jewelryI got four different sets its a fabulous thang
 One white, one yellow, like Fabolous chain
 And the other set the same got my name in the mold
 (Had a whole top diamonds and the bottom row's gold)Smile for me daddy
 (What you looking at)
 Let me see ya grill
 (Let me see my what)
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
 (Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill)
 Smile for me daddy
 (What you looking at)
 I want to see your grill
 (You wanna see my what)
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
 (Had a whole top diamonds and the bottom rows gold)Boy, how you get grill that way
 And how much did you pay
 Every time I see you

Tha first thing I'm gon' say hey Smile for me daddy
(What you looking at)
Let me see ya grill
(Let me see my what)
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
(Rob the jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill)
Smile for me daddy
(What you looking at)
I want to see your grill
(You wanna see my what)
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill
(Had a whole top diamonds and the bottom rows gold)

Songwriters

KELENDRIA ROWLAND, JAMES PHILLIPS, JERMAINE DUPRI, RICH HARRISON, BEYONCE
KNOWLES, MICHELLE WILLIAMS, DEWAYNE CARTER, SEAN GARRETT, ALI JONES, CLIFFORD
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