

# St. Louie

## Nelly

Mmm you can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day You can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day "I'm from the home of the Red Fox," said the entertainer  
Jettin' off with Brian Cox, I'll see ya later  
Maybe not 'cuz I got somethin' hot  
I'm the navigata, waitin' in the parkin' lot  
A bad boy, on a Ryde Ruffer than the Lox  
I keep them both cocked, need her ass to bring it  
Now tell me boys have ya seen her Have you seen her, nine millimeter  
Makin' niggas believers  
Hop out the two seater, now Vokal Wife beater  
Levi's fresh from the cleaners  
Heavy starch with the cuff  
Like fuck it leave it to beaver Catch me in the Galleria, Plaza, Chesterfield  
Rollin' down Hanley Hills  
In the black sedan Deville  
I used to love it when they hit me for a rocker  
Maybe a boppa, I kept it propa  
A non-stop, around the clock  
Now it's cool pull up the bends and helicopter You can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day You can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day Sunday mornin', crack of dawn and I'm yawnin'  
Natural bridge and Kingshighway is where I'm goin'  
Wake up man and start blowin'  
Gotta get the juices flowin'  
Now I'm gonna tell ya one more time  
For you cats that just ain't knowin'  
Hey, you can find me in St. Louie  
And the whole me fedy and leasy gettin' slow Grabin' the optomo, sharpenin' up my flow  
Practicin' for my shows  
That's usually how it goes

We be ready to go, the chronic already rolled  
Swingin' through our fellas  
Sounds knockin' out of control  
Like a boom boom boom, who is it?  
It's Jackie Frost, the one who's gettin' where he at  
And he told you who's the boss  
I'm like a human hot sauce  
Thinkin' I'll burn your thoughts  
Your information was false  
I'll show you just what it costs  
In the M I crooked letter crooked letter O U R I  
No one could do it better, hey  
You can find me in St. Louie  
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Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day  
You can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day  
Now in the middle we keep it crock and jiggy  
Love Pac and Biggie  
The way that you love your sticky  
Call Louie, he have you pissy  
Mix with hen and crissy  
Bumpin' Tim and Missy  
With slim, he used to diss me  
In the red Expedishy  
That's okay though, she can ride just for the day though  
Can't even be a house guest like Kato  
I'm a dog, I said it rough  
Now call me snoopy  
Wouldn't have me in a hoopie  
Now you see me in a coupie  
In front of Utopia, I'm hopin' ya  
Come down, herd chippin', may I'm toastin' ya  
Thanksgiving 'round these parts, yo we roastin' ya  
And when the heat come down, get yo' ghostin' ya  
Loax with us, just how the folks with us  
My daddy told me this that I'm supposed to bust  
Don't be provokin' us, it ain't no joke in us  
Just the north, south, east, west coastin' us  
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