Spida Man

Nelly

That motherfucker was horrific
Yes it was, yes it was, okayI was sittin' on the hill, countin' my dough
Milllion two, million three, million four
Five million, six million, seven million more
Then I heard a knock knock, who's there?
It's your friendly neighborhood Cad leanin'
And M.O. beamin' Spida Man, so bewurr
Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie
I know you feel it when itSittin' on the hill, countin' my dough
Milllion two, million three, million four
Five million, six million, seven million more
Then I heard a knock knock, who's there?
It's your friendly neighborhood Cad leanin'
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Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie
I know you feel it when it, knock, knockI used to live in cellars, I used to coke a sellah
Two hundred million fella, call me a fo'tune tella
Tryin' to get over easy like they was Jerry Heller
I never went to jail ah 'cause I'm too slick a fella
Seen me on wheels before, man, you should see me now
It might be hard though because I sit too high
I sit up on the hill but I'm still down to earth
I'm like the Rams man, I'm at the best when on my turfYou watch your girl flirt, you watch your girl tease
You think your girl want cheese, then check your girl knees
You need to check her needs before I check'em for ya
'Cause once I check her needs, she won't be checkin' for ya
You hear a knock knock, who is it that's payin' a visit?
She's goin' ballistic while he's sippin' on her Mystic
Whoa, it's the exquisite one named Mo or short for Moses
I think I'll go back to countin' my money nowI was sittin' on the hill, countin' my dough
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Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie
I know you feel it when it, knock, knockSay I don't come to the hood, what do the fuck they know?
Who else drivin' that Bentley out there in front of Wo's
Sittin' out in front of Tandy, I got my phone handy
Give me their numbers, I'ma call 'em, you been missin' for 'em
I'm buyin' bikes for tykes, there'll be some uniforms
While they just rap about, we for sure for kids and show 'em
At elementary schools, the day of show and tell
We didn't come to show, more like we came to tellTell 'em how to keep it strong or how to keep it tight
To tell they right from wrong to turn your wrong right
Watch all they words and actions, thoughts, companies and habits
Leave them tricks for rabbits that greed for the savage
And you can make it happen if you just don't give up
I guarantee that you can be that anything you want
Give 'em that real talk, show 'em that real walk
And maybe one day you can be like me, somewhereSittin' on the hill, countin' my dough
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Knock, knock

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