

Nellyville

Nelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Welcome to Nellyville
Where all newborns get a half-a-mill'
Sons get Sedan DeVilles, soon as they can reach the wheel
And daughters, get diamonds the size of their age
Help me out nowÂ one year get one carat, two years get two carats
Three years get three carats, and so on into marriage
Nobody livin' average, everybody jang-a-lang
Nobody livin' savage, e'rybody got change
Even the paperboy deliver out the back of a Range
It's not a game, it's a beautiful thang
Imagine blocks and blocks of no cocaine, blocks with no gunplay
Ain't nobody shot, so ain't no news that day
Ain't nobody snitchin', they refuse to say
Every month we take a vote on what the weather should be
And if we vote it rains, know how wet we want it to be
And if we vote it snow, know how deep we want it to get
But the sun gon' shine 99 percent, in Nellyville
There's no, there's no
Way, way that I, that I
I could explain
(I could explain, I could explain)
The way I feel right now
There's no, there's no
Way, way,Â that I, that I
I could explainÂ
(I could explain, I could explain) (yeah)
The way I feel about livin' in Nellyville
I got that good at e'ry gas station, pull on up
Give me a half a ounce of that shit, fill it up
We got straws for the bottles, outlaw the cups
And we gon' make it happen, ain't no need for no luck
Ain't no lotteries, no pick 3's or pick 2's
Keep the money in your family, gamble amongst your crew
'Cause the dice gon' do what the dice gon' do
And if you take a life, you gon' lose yours too

Ain't no trials, it's automatic, you drop 'em right where it happen
 You do unto others if you don't want it don't do the cappin'
 Think that's cool? 40 Acres and a mule
 Fuck that! Nellyville, 40 acres and a pool
 Six bedrooms, full bath with a jacuzz'
 Six-car garage, pavement smooth
 Both front and back deck 'nough room to land a jet
 And you ain't reached the city, that's just the projects There's no, there's no
 Way, way, Â that I, that I
 I could explain Â
 (I could explain, I could explain)
 The way I feel right now There's no, there's no
 Way, way, Â that I, that I
 I could explain Â
 (Check it, check it, yeah)
 The way I feel about livin' in Nellyville (everybody, uh) Now everybody say Well I wanna go
 Please let me go
 I need to go
 Down to Nellyville
 I need to see
 What I can see
 Won't you and me, go to Nellyville
 I wanna go so bad
 I just wanna go and look
 Won't you please take me on in
 I just know I gotta be there No unexpectancy, like teenage pregnancy
 And physical mental attraction your only ecstasy
 Your own destiny, create your own recipe
 If you ain't livin' accordin' to dirty then you stressin' me
 "And who are you?" Who me? I'm the mayor
 And any problems you got, I live up thur
 "Where's that?" The house on the hill, welcome mat of fur
 When you pass by that thang, be polite and don't sturr There's no, there's no
 Way, way, I, I
 I could explain Â
 The way I feel right now There's no, there's no
 Way, way, that I, that I
 I could explain, yeah
 The way I feel about livin' in Nellyville Yeah
 There's no, there's no
 Way, way, way way yeah
 There's no, there's no
 Way, way, way way yeah
 There's no, there's no
 Way, way, way yeah'

There's no, there's no
Way, way, way, way

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