

Nelly, E.I. (David Banner Remix)

(Intro)

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it)

(Hook)

Said it must be ya ass cause it ain't ya face

I need a tipdrill, I need a tipdrill

I said it must be ya ass cause it ain't ya face

I need a tipdrill, I need a tipdrill

Said if ya see a tipdrill point her out, where she at

Point her out, where she at

Point her out, there she goooooes

Said if ya see a tipdrill point her out, where she at

Point her out, where she at

Point her out, there she goooooes

(Verse 1)

I'ma sucka for corn rows and manicured toes (hey!)

And Applebottom capri's and Parasuco's (alright!)

High saddity or city, with one or two clothes

I'm draftin 'em right out of highschool straight into the pros

Who knows, I knows (eh!)

I love it when you be makin your knees touch your elbows

Takin it down low

To the flo', and there you go

Now throw it on me slow

And er'ytime I +Busta Rhyme+, baby Gimme Some Mo

You say you likin that

When I be hittin it from behind and I be rightin back

Ye that's my very next line when I be speakin my mind

I spit the same game to a pigeon or fine dime

(eh!) Talkin that shit about the 'Tics

Somebody pro'lly jealous cause they bitch got hit

But ain't nobody else talking shit like this

Should we apologize? (Hell nah! Hell nah!)

(Chorus)

We be like undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!)

What's poppin tonight?

Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!)

Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight

Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!)

What's poppin tonight?

Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!)

Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight

(Verse 2)

'Til the break of dawn (dawn)

You see our money long (long)

Matter fact I'm takin the skirt right along with the thong (thong)

Some say I'm wrong, but fuck it I'm grown (grown)

I'm about 20-somethin with 2 of my own

Nigga I flash it (oh!)

Double takes when you past me, nasty

Don't be surred boo, come on just ask me

I drive fastly I'm like Jeff Gordon

I switch the raid on the S and kept that Navigation

System cranked, blaze'on

It's smellin amaze'on

Got three chicks rollin' out black, white and Asian
Another one pag-in tellin me to come home
He jus left the house and he ain't comin back home
I use the V-12 power, I be there in an hour
Matter fact, you keep the door open I'll catch you shower
Bring it back over girl, I hear you gettin louder
And the same shit gon' happen if you use the word ours eh!

(Chorus)

(Hook)

We runnin through a whole pound - of that sticky
Hydro got my whole mouth - feelin icky
I pour Crissy down a hoe's mouth - just cause she picked me
Back stage when my shows out - tell em what you mean
I mean four inches when we roll ouuut - come and get me
Put out the plant and brought the gold ouuut - who all wit me?
I already got my fo' out - cocked
Plus I got many niggas wanna show ouuuuut!
In the Escalade
(you know) Powder baby blue leather seats gucci
And Jack Frosty
Roger the Rabbit and Bugsy
Go back like there no socks in rugby
If you compare me to any other MC on originality
For s'all in the jewlery
I gotta top three
I gotta be cocky
And if you ready to holla, see you in Maui

(Chorus)

eh! eh! eh! (oh oooh!) eh! eh! eh! eh!
uh! uh! uh! uh! Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight!
eh! ye!
uh! uh! uh! uh!

(Hook)