

Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Getcha Getcha

clap clap (ho) clap clap (hey)

chorus *4

i say da band play it on
getcha getcha getcha i bet i getcha (ho)
and they was singin my song
getcha getcha getcha im gone getcha (hey)

verse one

i got them folks on the left man they goin like (ho)
i got them folks on the right and they be screamin like (hey)
i got them folks in the back man they yellin like (ho)
i got the folks down front wavin they hands like (Hey)

what we gone do about the middle main (ho)
they get it swangin juke jumpin a little main (hey)
im from the middle main
watch dirty entertain (ho)
capacity 10 thousand we pack the whole thang (hey)

ta get the spot leanin thats what we tryin for (ho)
we all we got thats why we rhyme so (hey)
i feel we da best no sense in lyin mo (ho)
now all together watch the whole crowd go (hey)

im just a dirty from the lou i gotta whole lotta (ho)
smokin on some shit from a barn they call (hey)
i dont pay for no pussy i try to stay away from (ho)
and if i do pay fa somethin man you know what im on (hey)

chourus

hook

(the whole eastcost gone sing along)
(the whole westcoast gone sing along)
(the whole dirty south gone sing along)
(the whole midwest gone sing along)

verse 2

i get a hundred fifty thou ta make the crowd go (ho)
i might fly by you in that diablo (hey)
im leavin st. louis smashin that throttle (ho)
in three hours flat i hit chicago (hey)

black stats and lacks is what i earned so far (ho)
this copy cattin thing is goin to far (hey)
cheifin weafin no more burnin da 'gars (ho)
sippin pino bridgete yo while im chirpin at bars (hey)

dirty-n-t scream it at our show (ho)
our kitchen and future somethin to die fo (hey)
i see 20 20 far as da eye go (ho)
it smoke like a chymney puffin that hydro (hey)

now er time im up on the stage somebody always screamin ho
er time that my back is turned somebody sayin (hey)
when im up in da club its so easy ta get a (ho)
but i rather get a young lady thats cool with the..

chorous

hook

verse 3

im sick of wanna be gangstas that pretendin they not a (ho)
talkin bad behind yo back but when they c you they like (hey)
i dont pay no attention im only there to stiil yo (ho)
and i aint gotta like yo ass i still smoke yo (hey)

no music no weed what should we ride fo (ho)
we roll wit a twister like we chicago (hey)
shout out to open roads that provide for (ho)
the streets of st. louis call it survivo (hey)

yo game aint tight no you aint pimpin ken (ho)
you see the cutlass surpreme im sittin in (hey)
lime green chinchilla oh thats a different skin (ho)
where im from we wear blue and gold like we michigan (hey)

i know u a lady but tonight can u be a (ho)
is that yo man chasin ya down behind u yellin (hey)
he cussin like a mu fucka callin her a (ho)
she ask me what should she do i just look like...

chorous until fade
hook until fade