

Nelly, Let Me It Now

(Nelly - talking)

Oh, baby girl like to shake a lot more, drop it like over herrbaby girl, uh

(Chorus - Nelly)

Let me in now, there it go

I love it when you make your knees touch your elbows, boom boom

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Let me in now, there it go

I love it when you make your knees touch your elbows, boom boom

(Ali)

Let me in ma', so I can hit it

Make you wanna leave wit' it, take you home and sleep wit' it

Tell your friends that we did it in the back of the Coupe

With your back on the sunroof holla'in out "whoop-de-whoop"

You be like "girl, he put in work, hit it all night

He rocked my world, came out that skirt, soon as I hit that door

He thorough, while you twerk, so much Mo' and Cris' I url'd all on my skirt

We still kicked it, (let me in know)

You ain't heard, that playa bad

St. Louis nigga to the end, with a fo'-fo' mag

And 'til them 'tic niggas kick in, let a fire bag

The party just would not begin, 'til you shake that ass, now shake that ass

I'm like, uh, "whoa hossie" and that ass ain't playin

I'm a teach it to go varsity in a passin Ram

Marry me and, divorce me and get my cash advance

Your best bet's to deep throat me as fast as you can, I'm like

(Chorus)

(Murphy Lee)

Ay yo, I'm Murphy Lee the ashtray, I touch butts all day

Treat me like a toilet, you can sit on me

And let your knees touch your nostrils

Show me that big ol' brown booty hole, let me record it like a studio

You can go and get your crew, girl, like Freddy

Huh, you Raw like Eddie, call me Murphy if you ready

Ready for whatever, Strictly Business like Halle Berry

When I'm with you like Tony Terry, say my name more times than Bloody Mary

Kinda scary gettin more head for stones than cemeteries

?? ??? done ran through more halls than Barry

At school, in the Hall gettin busy like Arsenio

I'm a rat trap like club Casino

(Keyjuan)

Ay yo, it's on fo' sho', low-cut Capris so her thongs could sho'

She probably got a man, but I've been wrong befo'

All I know is that she make her knees touch her elbows just to get in a show

I'm startin to think, this how it's supposed to go

Get blowed before we go where we supposed to go

Workin since ninety-fo', I'm supposed to blow

Blow on the dice, before I roll a ten-to-fo'

Rollin Mo-Mos, Optimos, they burn slow

Rollin fo'-do's, sippin Mo' with fo' hoes

I'm a two-triple-0, U-City, gigalo

Duece Duece Bigalow, love a man, Joe Blow

And you should pay me, I'm Super like Nintendo

Make your hands touch the flo', your knees don't bend tho'

In the Benzo, tinted windows, if the bounce is right, the ounce is right

Meet me at my house tonight

(Chorus)

(Nelly)

Now baby girl got a rump on 'er, fo'-do' and a trunk on 'er

Low miles, no dents, title readin "one owner"

Some are wanna-be baller, baby daddies that don't want 'er

He ain't trippin 'til he see another nigga get on her

But she a good girl, actin bad when she need be
I wish you would girl, hit me so often she beep me
On some "Nelly, come meet me, it's the first lady
My president is out the country I need the VP"
I'm in the White House, butt-naked and iced out
Turn the lights out, and I'm turnin your wife out
Same chick you jumped the broom with, throwin the rice out
Same cat shoppin with rats, throwin the mice out
I like 'em clumsy mo', just let everything hit the flo'
Not once, not twice, three times, but fo'
Each time, makin her knees touchin her elbows
I said, each time, lookin at me, yellin she want mo'
I'm like, ohh!
(Chorus)
(Nelly - talking)
Baby girl like to shake a lot, huh, baby girl like to shake alot
Huh, baby girl like to, uh, uh, uh, uh
Do your thizzle Moet, huh, huh, and do your thizzle Moet
Huh, huh, shake it like that for, huh, yeah
Three-one-four fo' sho', S-T-L and I connect the do'