

# Nelly, Never Let

F/ the teamsters

Yeah

Gangsta

What

That gangsta

Yeah

That gangsta

On the tips

E.i

[nelly]

I was forced to live the crazy life

Yall niggas dont understand what a day be like

But a son know my pops didnt raise me right

When hennedy dont pay me right

No baby wipes

Keep the 3-80 tight

The mercedes dyke

On a shady night

Yall niggas is lady like

Blow for niggas thatll watch your arm

Run in your crib pop your mom

Like bitch with stocks and bonds

In the studio a thug wanna lock your calm

Tell a nigga Im like flex I drop the bomb

You come to war with a switch blade

Get laid

Nigga imma spit the gauge at your rib cage

We thugged out

Yall niggas is bitch made

You pick jay they north white the shit grade

Yor cousin looks mad ready to let the clips spray

Out of a week I stay in a lab for 6 days

Hook (x2)

I run my right guard incase my shot aint handy

Speed stickin me and mine

I turn it up a degree

Your secrets still kept

Never let em see you sweat

[teamsters]

Im second to none nigga

Yo Im lettin my gun

Pull this trigger shit off the window

Through the head of your son

Ive been runnin like 20 miles

I aint sweatin for fun

Yo its hard to be a team when the second is one

Cause I follow very

Wanna wife like halle berry

Yeah I aint tryna be locked up under consolitary

Like it dont stop

Nigga I stop for food

How you gonna pop a nigga that pop for you

Hushed out in the drop top

Aqua blue

Get the bitch screamin please, please, not my boo

My revolver shook like I deal with smart crook

You know the name

Switch up the game like garth brooks

Like ten cars with tire, hoes and and winstars

I been hard through hell better sing god

Diminish, Im a bull dog, breathing british

You aint site cause your night show is all about your image

Hook (x2)

[teamsters]

What  
Ive seen on the bricks of the little front  
At colourses, check the ashtrey that hold the blunts  
We hustling, I do the push ups and the sit ups nigga  
Get muscular  
Just incase you let your lips slip up  
Im bustin ya  
Never let em see you sweat  
Yeah thats my motto  
Catch em in the club get wrecked  
With the bottle  
The silencer behind his neck  
The others follow  
Show them you aint bullshittin  
And you aint hollow  
I saw you talkin to that chick  
Up over there  
I heard you ask her why she on my dick  
Yeah, yeah  
I heard it all before ya dig  
Next thing yall tellin me none of yall put that on my fuckin kid  
What you think this is  
Im the reason they invented the whole navigational system  
So niggas cant find they trucks and they women when Im with em  
Like I catch em in linen  
And then I flip em and run up in em  
Send her back to him  
And go to his house and blow him with her  
Hook  
Never let em see you sweat  
Never let em see you sweat  
Never let em  
Never let em  
To to play this hit out nigga  
How nigga!