

# Nelly, On The Radio

Oh oh  
Oh oh  
You liked me 'til  
You heard my sh\*t  
On the radio  
Well I hate to say  
But pop ain't going solo  
You liked me 'til  
You heard my sh\*t  
On the radio  
But now Im just too  
Mainstream for you  
Oh no  
You liked me 'til  
You seen me on your TV  
Well if youre so low  
Below then why you watching  
You say good things  
Come to those who wait  
Well Ive been waiting  
A long time for it  
Chorus:  
I remember the days  
When I was so  
Eager to satisfy you  
And be less then I was  
Just to prove I  
Could walk beside you  
Now that Ive  
Flown away  
I see youve chosen  
To stay behind me  
And still you curse the day  
I decided to stay  
True to myself  
You say your quest  
Is to bring it higher  
Well I never seen  
Change without a fire  
But from your mouth  
I have seen a lot of burning  
But underneath  
I think its a lot of yearning  
Your face, the colors  
Change from green to yellow  
To the point where  
You cant even say hello  
You tell me youd kill me  
If I ever snob you out  
Like thats what youd  
Expect from me  
Like thats what Im about  
Chorus  
Its so much easier  
To stay down there  
Guaranteeing youre cool  
Than to sit up  
Here exposing myself  
Trying to break through  
Than to burn  
In the spotlight (open fire!)  
Turn in the spitfire (open fire)  
Scream without  
Making a sound (open fire!)

Be up here and  
Not looking down (open fire!)  
Because were all  
Afraid of heights  
Chorus  
Myself (x24)