

# Nelly, River Don't Runnn

(feat. Murphy Lee, Stephen Marley)

[Chorus- Stephen Marley]

Walk down the river cuz the river don't run  
Same thing make you laugh, make you cry  
Thats why what goes around comes around my son  
Walk down the river cuz the river don't run  
Same thing make you laugh make you cry  
I got them rocks, them yellow diamonds and that ooh ooh oh bling

[Nelly]

Man I got two twin cutles's interior gator  
I call em' Now and Later cz they candy flavored  
You see I drive one now and drive the other one later  
Shit it's the new Fresh Prince and all Im missing is Jada (hey)  
I got a hard drive all Im missing is data  
Please give my number to ya sister I been missing to date her  
I hate to hate a hater  
In fact I hate to hate  
Hatein' is hatein' you should never hate congradulate  
Look hurr my attitude is just that you may never know my mind  
Or know just what Im thinkin' if I don't let you inside  
Yeah inside my mental I know you ment well  
Im out of time and out of training days like Denzel  
Never the gangsta type, more lke a hustla (mayne)  
I fucked the ones up out them playboy books and hustler  
Honeys and (?) tails  
The King magazines, the maximas the eye candy (?) in queens

[Chorus- Stephen Marley]

[Nelly]

Im a spit it till I really can't spit it no mo'  
Nothin' changed cell phone still 314  
No the dertty ain't movin nann East West coast  
Im a Midwest swanger cuz they love me the most  
Some of em' lie me humble, others like me to boast  
Please, my whole life is off of bets and numbers  
I take a G-4 land to that H2 Hummer  
Leave a 745 in LA for the summer  
Got the world wide cell to check the e-mail  
Plus 41k plan in ATL got 8 females  
I see em' all from 8 to 12  
The only player who can ball without his ACL  
Who may not be origional but still a dunn da da  
Im gone take his beat and flip it, Im gone make it hotter  
You go head and take the train and Im gone take the chopper  
Im tired of niggas frontin like they top gun shockers (this is)

[Chorus- Stephen Marley]

[Stephen Marley]

Man come running over, just ta shine his light  
Lets take a visit, sacred is the night  
Wrong wishes be ware, now that I am here  
Loardy,loardy,loardy,loardy,loardy  
Loardy,loardy,loardy,loardy,loardy

[Murphy Lee]

Shoot, they thought a durrtty wouldnt make it this far  
Now Im supporting my family they likin who I are  
Schoolboy hard worker they consider him a star  
I guess thats why they look at us as if we from mars

Singa la ling I deal wit bars like a weight trainer  
Hustlin' got me bigger like weight gainer  
A once remainder, St.Louis entertainer  
My women love me later, how could a hater blame her  
Shoot, Im just that dude that kick bars for a living  
Get rich and trick collect cars for a living  
Houses on hills, wit great lakes in the back  
Bowling alleys and basements, beds bigger than Shaq's  
Damn look at the leather in that old school Lac'  
Baby doo doo green, I wonder who al' do that  
The orgional rude dude, considered to cool  
Probally know me from touching your booty at school (Bling)

[Chorus- Stephen Marley]