

Nelly, American Dream

[Chorus:]

Yo we be out man, fukin it up for erbody
I can't lie man, they thought I was just getting started
Keep the tie man, its the amerrican dream
I'm just participating, my participation is game

Yo we be out man, fukin it up for erbody
I can't lie man, they thought I was just getting started
Keep the pie man, its the amerrican dream
I'm just participating, my participation is game

[Nelly:]

Im in this one one for the hotel, motel holiday inn
Super A red and the rits call tins
All my niggaz who tryin to ball, my niggaz ballin
All my sodiers and generals errbody faillin
Stop stallin, pick up the phone and call in
Tell your boss you ain't gon make it to work in the mornin'
And why you explainin' go ahead and throw a coffin
And kindly explain that this won't happen often
But im lost and im amazed im be willing ingaige
Ill rage that niggaz think that derry don't need a cage
I should be put on display for the display i displayin
Half you niggaz is dyin and all the rest are decaying
Im doin tracks in motels, steady rockin girls bells
Kinda like a young elvis, I aint in nellyville
I never squeal, not the type to kiss and tell
But if I catch u in the shower I might kiss your tell

[Chorus]

[Ali:]

Now as I blast off, Kweezie writtin movies rollin took that nass off
Mostly leader will be a numba runnas, ass off
I had every with deerty even, got a nascar
And you know we fucked up at it boss
Aiyo my radar read, maps in japanese
Clap at gs smack em back on there E's
Drop on wacks, simple facts that rap needs
And its awlays kris I miss and rap trees
And I got my game, I said I got my game
From the og's, smokin reefer moonshine
Poppin oldies, but the whole plane change
Yo you know me, shipped in from cali got it home
Cops and goldies, then we smash some ass
Free autotericoop call nasa to do the numbers
All the freshman from the vocals started firin the booth
Got more whips and chains, then im a start in roots

[Kyjuan:]

Ali Im sick of ballin, unnecessary phone callin
Man down pimp in distress, I think Im fallin
For anything but the okie doke, Im old school
Like her and bonz and nukee ropes I cant stand them groupie folks
They want me to turn around like this is hokie poke
They want to break me down like erv before I choke
Im not a jack at all im quick draw mcgraw
And number 20 on the lakers couldnt hold me yahl
Im climbin over yahl im still scorin
85 percent of yahl awake but still snoring
Got knowledge yourself and now my style is much older now
We derry ent we all we got we hold it down
Im feelin cooler than cool, my wrist colder wow
If theres a fashion king then I deserve the crown

Im u city, you dressin up im dresin down
And u keep messin up, me and your girl gon be messin around

[Chorus]

[Murphy Lee:]

Aiyo im fresh out the gate, from the Lou with a grammy in my rezzie
Nelly bought me a prezzie with a diamond in the bezzie
Chicks taugh me how to walk, so when I run Ill be ready
Females fans sayin that im there baby daddy WHOA
More attention then Justin and Janet
How I Midwest swing and how St Louis ram it
Deerty ent dammit, got more bread than a sandwich
And my writst got more nuggets than Carmello and Camby
Look, Im from the Lou and Im important like the arts
So tours look for me like an important part
Find your talent use your talent get your money
Or dont find your talent and dont use it and stay bummy
But that dont owe me cause I built it from scratch
My next shit is a house with a house in the back
Man Im been while since middle school
I was that little dude that been round more waist lines than hoola hoops

[Chorus]