

Nelly, Errtime

(Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen)

(This is a Jazze Phizzle productshizzle)

(Derry ENT.)

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

Uh, You see errtime that beat go (beat go) I need you to shake that thang, girl

(uh) yea errtime that beat go

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

Uh you see errtime that beat go (beat go) I need you to break that thang, girl

(uh) yea errtime that beat go

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

Won't ya, uuuhh break it down break it down for me

Don't run outta gas girl

Break it down, break it down for me

Don't run outta gas girl

[Nelly]

Since that cop can't see his eyes, who could it be?

With the newest STL or who that but me

Who else with us behind the the tint or the new GT

The continental on blow got them feeling real glo

Till they stomachs stick to, furr real, they grossed out

19's I come, 22's poke out

Just to see when they roll out, I'm killin the folks now

His money just chingy, my money it fold out

Man, this happened vegas, and they hit me for a mil' worth

How many rappers man can tell you what a mil' worth

All my life damn worryin bout a meals worth

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

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(uh) yea errtime that beat go

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

Uh you see errtime that beat go (beat go) I need you to break that thang, girl

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(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

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[Young Tru]

(Yo yo yo)

I'm def'er than Jermaine, you could say I'm so so

Player taylor made, thats a no no

Sure it a 'aftermath', but I ain't a doctor

Squad full of 'BG's', city full of them choppas

Way more 'Game' than the kid with the G-Unit

Cracks by the gram an hour, thats a G-Unit

Like Ciara when I'm keeping the 'Goodies'

Cuz' I'm Jazzy like Pha with a tank in the Hoody

I'm Like..

[King Jacob]

Yea, you need to make your mind up

Ain't see her by now, you ain't gon' find her

She looks good, but she looks finer

Like (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

Yea, King- Laker, you ain't gotta know

Baggette you so real, cuz you gotta know

Got the type that make ya baby momma OD

Like (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

Okay, now let me see you do it baby,
Okay, don't be afraid go now
And don't be ashamed of how you do it baby,
Just (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[Nelly]

You see I'm tired of playin games with
Niggaz with money names
For real money, you lame
I put your money to shame
Ha, this ain't cynical
(Naw) This ain't subliminal
I'm physical, financial and mental to be a general
Why the momma types you want a {soldier}
Not the type that in the tank but in the {Rover}
Yea man you at the game orderin refreshments
I'm on the floor watching my investment
Buttoned up, some call it grown up look
I like to call it havin money that fold up look
That Don Perignon, Chrystal cold up look
Got her (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[Chorus]

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
(whoa whoa whoa whoa)