

Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Say Now

(Nelly)

(Look out!)

Gun shots rang out over the city
And had everybody duckin' and runnin', checkin' for any
Kinda shelter cause them peoples man they at it again
If you aint heard or seen it then you better pretend
Aint got no time for stoppin', aint no catchin' your wind, ya
Baby mammas on the porch tellin' their daughters "Come in!"
Got fathers grabbin' sons "Where the hell have you been boy?"
And y'all they startin' young I'm talkin' 13 and 10
They started trainin' in the streets some type of ghetto battles
But they aint hoopin' in no gym they hoop on crates in the alleys
Where else can you shoot a jump shot
Sling a rock all from the same spot?
Got one gang on this half the other gang
On the other half of the same block
Gunplay on Monday
Sundays a fun day
When will it stop?
One day?
Hell, I cant call it
No way.
When your gettin' started everybody wanna help and get you off
But turn around then the first motherfuckers wanna see you fall

(Chorus)

Say now (say now)
Can you hoes come out to play now? (play now)
Say now (say now)
Can you hoes come out to play now? (play now)
Say now (na na na na)
Can you hoes come out to play now? (na na na na na na na na)
Say now (na na na na)
Can you hoes come out
Na wait a minute na wait a minute na wait a minute na

(Hook: 2x)

Feel like I'm runnin' towards the daylight
Tryin' ta get my mind right
And just before I grab it, somebody be tryin' a snatch it from me (I'm talkin')
Say now
Can you hoes come out to play now?

(Nelly)

(Yeahh..Uh uh uh uhuh ohh, Hear me out now. Uh uh check it uh uh uh)
Tryin' ta put my city on the map and they mad at me
The same city some of them live in and they mad at me
When I come down to state dirty why you mad at me?
Is it cause the old school freaked out niggas from A to Z?
Eight cd's, tv's, I aim to please
They mean the same to me like Biggie to C's
Like Easy to E's, Tupac to overseas
And I done seen more Aaliyah fans fall cry to their knees
I tell ya, I aint been livin' this life for too long
And I can't count how many times someone has asked me what's wrong
Why my mother was gone
Why my dady wasnt home
And the same shit they told me I find myself tellin' my own
Now its good-bye bad nights
Hello good times
There aint no way Ill let no niggas step on my shine
Keep tryin' (keep tryin')
Theres bound ta be somethin' G
As long as I'm an S.T.L.U.N.A.T.I.C

I'll tell ya

(Chorus)

(Hook)

Hear me out now

Say now (echose) (4x)