

Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, See You Work It

Let's go oh
Bet you're Something
Don't say nothing (Don't you say a word)
I just want to
See you work it (Come on baby work it for me)
That ain't frontin
Show me something (Let me see it girl)
I just try to
See you work it (I just wanna see you work it for me yeah)

I heard her talking loud
But she ain't saying nothing
What up with all the frontin
Come on and show me sumthing
You know you wanna do it
Go ahead yo man ain't coming
Please do that thing
When you dippin
Keep yo hips poppin
What's up with all these questions
And What planning baby
You talking to me
Like you talking to an adolsence
I like to
Jump off Jump off
Clothes
Come off come off
Her place
Freaky beats
And so on so on
Let you waist pop
when dem place not
I rather watch
To the top of snow clock
Can't even tell the time
But you know it's mine
What time is ma
It's 20 Karet
Top of line
Are you Dehydrated?
Well let me
Quince your thirst
First thing First
Let's do what we rehearsed
Don't get nervous now
It show be break break it
Get up and take a stance
And let me see ya

(Chorus)

She still talking loud
But she ain't saying nothing
Why you ain't moving ma
Dj ain't playing nothing
You tell him to
Play this heere
Until these speakers blow
Birthdays pick a place
Baby we can go
I like yo adllics
She Showing no back
She showing off her tats
You wouldn't know

It's like you ghetto ghetto
She boo jhetto jhetto
She 5'5
Brown Eyes
In steletto steletto (Baby)
Well did you come alone
Or you got 2 or 3
That ain't no thang
Baby girl cause
I got 2 with me
And we gon
All kick it
And you about to see
Just what a
day would be
If you were in
The ride with me
Turning on the headlights
And we be
Burning all the red lights
Those fool steal my head
And ain't no stopping now
Now come on heere and drop
Cause he gon tell why

(Chorus)

Now all my new west shorites
Come on do that thang
Dance with me Yeah
And all my guy south shorties
Come on do that thang
Come On Come On
Come On Come On Come On
And all my east coast shorties
Come on do that thang
Dance with Me
Dance with me Yeah
And all my west coast shorties
Come on do that thang
Come On Come On
Come On Come On Come On
She still talking loud
But I heere her better now
She keep a thong print on
In any weather now
No sight of a band
But I can hear the horns playing
Da Dat Da Dat Da Dum
She got me hypmotized
Just like that thicky guy
Cause she been
Trying to prove her point
Since we been inside
So we can get it on
Just wait to we get home
I'm on something
Call her partner J
Momma Come on

(Chorus)