## Nelly, Fuck It Then

*Man walks up the stairs, goes into the house and shuts the door*
Girl: Where have you been?
Boy: Damn, dang girl, why'd you tell me the elevator was broke?
Girl: What took you so long?
Boy: Had to climb three, four flights of steps...what's up?
Girl: All I asked was to get the Nellyville cd,
Boy: Yea, yea, I got it, I got it, I got it
Girl: How hard was that?
Boy: Huh? Why you actin' mad, I'm the one running around looking for the album
Girl: Because l've been in this apartment for a long time waitin' on your
ass..I don't watch Jenny Jones, Montel, Judge Judy...
Boy: What you mean it took so long, I've only been gone for...shoot what one, two, three hours, I wasn't even gone for that long...okay, okay look baby, I got it calm down

What you had to go to St. Louis to get the mother fuckin' cd? What was so hard about that?
Boy: Drink some champaign,
Girl: I don't want no damn champaign...where's is the Nellyville
Boy: Sayin' bubble bath, Gettin' it on, I hit that ass...(sniffles)
Girl: Whatever...Where's the cd?
Boy: Okay everybody just chill out,Ya' know what I mean, yea I got the Nelly for ya'Yeah, I got it. I'm gonna put this on... yea, I hope you don't mind the
clean version,
Girl: The clean version! What?!
Boy: Man, this is all they had,
Girl: Nigga, what you think this is rated PG,
Boy: Look baby,look I can cuss, I can cuss for everybody...don't you worry about the cussin'
Girl: You think we at the Prom...What the fuck is wrong with you?
Boy: There's gonnna be plenty of bad words sayin' up in...
Girl: Whatever, you know what? Get me out of this small ass, hot ass apartment anyways!
Boys:Where you think, you're goin\"
Girl: Where's my shit at? Give me my coat, I;m ready to go
Boy: Oh, so you're just gonna Nsync a bro You're just
Girl:BYE!
Boy:Well go ahead and just goooo, and the truth remains...Hey, that's arite-Cause I hope you fall down them stairs, u and ur gucci shoes!

