

Sixfeetdeep

"CG 2"

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[Nelly]

I tell ya what

Yo, know what I'm feelin'?

Check it..

[Chorus]

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby

This time in the six fo'

(Since we came down wit mo' sho' than the first time

I thought I'd go trade the Rover in for a six fo' this time)

A lil' mo' sho', listen to the switches go

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby

This time in the six fo'

A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

[Verse: Nelly]

You can find me, same city, same state

Carryin' more weight, fishin' wit more bait

More license plates than your DMV

Takin' more total request than your MTV

Errry, gaga, they call me Dada

The rookie wanna signin' bonus for the punana

But my, salary cap won't allow me to give her nada

I guess she be a free agent until she find anotha

Call it fresh, for the D's on my ATV's

And if I squeeze niggas fallin' like they last name Keys

Dirties please, watch me as I switch my steez

First name GMC, last name Denali

Why the change? Yu-kon not fuck wit me

Eight batteries, four pumps where the trunk should be

I hear the conversations, about Nelly he overrated

I'm feelin' like Chris, slightly a little violated

[Verse: Ali]

Now what you lease I pay cash for, lit up like the

dashboard

Went from the PJ's to livin' off passports

What the cash for? Me to spend

Like the rims on the Benz while you pretend to got

I fuck twins from the back end

Back to the club and backed in

Went to the back end gotta announce we back in

The place where my crew go, iced out Jesus face and

Parasucco

Bread sick I need your Pluto

Black Menudo, in the candy black two-door

BMW Sport, check the Robb Report

What you thought it was a rental? Yea, them seats

swivel

Cats be killin' me talkin' ballin' and can't dribble

Bits in the Kibble, mÃ©nage trois was civil

Crystal y'all, head from all, 18 ta' 80 bar

Hit the mall nigga, and shop 'till we fall

And the bitches y'all be lovin' won't even bother to call

[Chorus: 2x]

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby

This time in the six fo'

A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

[Verse: Kyjuan]

I'm comin' down down, baby, duck when you see me

When Kyjuan comin' the spray, yo it ain't graffiti

No I don't eat bullets, but I'll feed the needy

Throwup a L, but I won't smoke a L at the city

Truck is big, tires is meaty, yes indeedy

Excursion, lime-green so I know that you'll see me

Ky-Weeze done brought them cars out

No doubt, like numba' 3 on Free City CD

It not a game, I went from a GS to a LS

And LS don't mean low self-esteem

So clean, cats think I sip Ajax suit Vokal

Nights mis-match , hard from Zat

I smoke herb, but what's the harm in that?

Hey Mr. Officer, where Clarence Harmen at?

Only got caught once, where my warnin' at?

Been in St. Louis all my life, ain't seen a farmer yet

[Verse: Murphy Lee]

(Back in 1993) Was when a school boy decided to be an
MC

(See some said no, others said fa' sho)

And now we comin' back down, this time in a six fo'

Zoop zoop, open ya mind up for this lineup
No, we don't pitch but rich is how we wind up
Situations, entrepreneurs get dollars and new toys
(wait 'till they get a load of my Impala!)
We back back, matter fact goin' down down
You people need to calm down, Spreewells only goin'
round
Actin' like you neva' seen a car dance befo'
They be askin' how does it feel like D' Angelo (how
does it feel)
Picture wakin' up, all weed, bomb weed
palm trees, no kickin' it on the beach
Have to work all day, dirty, 3 P.M. to 3
But at your local ATM you can find Murphy Lee

[Chorus: 3x]

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby

This time in the six fo'

A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

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