

## **Taylor Made f/ Nelly**

### **"Datz on My Mama"**

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[Intro: Nelly] Yo, how you know when a muh'fucker serious? When he'll put it on his momma, let's go (Derrty!) Ladies and gentlemen Males and females (E.N.T.!) of all kinds (let's go) All the way from St. Louis to Minnesota (we all we got!) We bringin y'all, Taylor Made [Chorus One: Taylor Made, Nelly] [Tru] It's Jung Tru (in this ho) Jung Tru (in this ho) Jung Tru (in this ho) [Nel] And that's on my momma [Blu] Blu Goose (in this bitch) Blu Goose (in this bitch) Blu Goose (in this bitch) [Nel] Nigga that's on my momma [Gube] Gube Thug (in this muh'fucker) Gube Thug (in this muh'fucker) Gube Thug (in this muh'fucker) [Nel] And that's on my momma Taylor Made! You heard me? That's on my momma They ain't playin 'round hurr, AND THAT'S ON MY MOMMA! [Jung Tru] J, U, N, G Catch me in a house with a hundred floors, Benz with a hundred doors Walkin out the Grammy's with a hundred awards I'm the best songwriter and the best damn producer (now) Cause whores gettin highly and stoned like Medusa Yeahhhh, a new Hibushi{?} eatin all sushi And then I tear the mall down for new Prada and Gucci My album's like Jamie Foxx goin for Diamond Like Martin on "Blue Streak" I'm goin to find her Said my flow's +Ludacris+, I +Disturb Tha Peace+ And I ain't "Never Scared," get your +Bones Crushed+ in the street I put +D+ on the +Block+, like I'm one of The L.O.X. Gettin +Bucks+ like Milwaukee, D-Bo in the spot Like Jamaicans on the highway on "Bad Boys 2" Cause a hundred car crash when they see Jung Tru I'm a first round draft pick, the chain say Derrty Like Cam takin over the Roc, you niggaz heard me, yeahhh [Chorus One] [Blu Goose] Yeahhhh, now I ain't Jigga but I keep BeyoncÃ©s with me I ain't Will but I keep a +Smith+ 'n West to blaze with me This story get +Notorious+, like my nigga Biggie I got a +G-Unit+ of killers like my nigga 50 (yeahhh) My chronic chokin, ain't no +Badder Boy+ than me I just signed a deal with Nelly, I'm with Puff and Murphy Lee And you can tell, when I stop 'em still, rollin on the Sprees We gon' leave a trail of rappers still, goin on them keys (yeahhh) I think of me of when I long stroke, Tia But Tamara keep it real with me, used

to pop, pills with me Know she with a king, ridin through  
the hills with me Hungry, that's Vanessa Williams +Soul  
Food+ meals with me (yeahhh) I take a prissy chick like  
Lisa +Saved by the Bell+ Bring her through the ghetto,  
make her drive cause she got the mil' Now I ain't  
+Money Mike+, with the Prada black, and the money  
right Honey tight, but I'll holla back, bitch it's funny  
right [Chorus Two: Taylor Made, Nelly] [Blu] Blu Goose  
(in this ho) Blu Goose (in this ho) Blu Goose (in this ho)  
[Nel] And that's on my momma [Tru] Jung Tru (in this  
bitch) Jung Tru (in this bitch) Jung Tru (in this bitch)  
[Nel] Nigga that's on my momma [Gube] Gube Thug  
(in this muh'fucker) Gube Thug (in this muh'fucker)  
Gube Thug (in this muh'fucker) [Nel] And that's on my  
momma Taylor Made! You heard me? That's on my  
momma They ain't playin 'round hurr, AND THAT'S ON  
MY MOMMA! [Gube Thug] You might catch me with a  
dime with a crazy ass, crazy stash Pockets like Malcolm  
Bliss, crazy cash My life's like a runaway train, I'm gone  
in it Treat ya body like a phone and knock off a tone in  
it (yeahhh) As far as rap goes, seen a million gimmicks  
On a prepaid celly, with a million minutes And you ain't  
never seen a throwback, until you meet me Cause the  
back say Jesus, he played in A.D. (yeahhh) I don't like  
too much, kinda hard to please Guns like old  
toothpaste, hard to squeeze And um, niggaz talk  
greasy until the steel him 'em I just send 'em back to  
God and let him deal with 'em (yeahhh) For the last two  
bars, I'ma murder the mic And come through like  
Snipes on the back of the bike This life's a "New Jack  
City" shit, ya heard me? Yeah, I come through like  
Snipes on the back of the bike [Chorus Three: Taylor  
Made, Nelly] [Gube] Gube Thug (in this ho) Gube Thug  
(in this ho) Gube Thub (in this ho) [Nel] And that's on  
my momma [Blu] Blu Goose (in this bitch) Blu Goose (in  
this bitch) Blu Goose (in this bitch) [Nel] Nigga that's on  
my momma [Tru] Jung Tru (in this muh'fucker) Jung Tru  
(in this muh'fucker) Jung Tru (in this muh'fucker) [Nel]  
And that's on my momma Taylor Made! You heard me?  
That's on my momma They ain't playin 'round hurr,  
AND THAT'S ON MY MOMMA!

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