

## "Ali & Big Gipp, Nelly & Paul Wall" "Grillz"

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Robbed a jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill  
Yeah da whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold  
Yo, we 'bout to start an epidemic wit dis one  
Y'all know what dis is, so so def

Got 30 down at da bottom, 30 mo' at da top  
All invisible set in little ice cube blocks  
If they could call it a drink, call it a smile on da rocks  
If they could call out a price, let's say I call out a lot

I got like platinum and white golds, traditional gold  
I'm changin' grillz e'rday, like Jay change clothes  
I might be grilled out nicely in my white tee  
On South Beach in my wife b

Vive ustedes, you can tell when they cut it  
You see my grandmama hate it  
But my lil' mama love it, 'cuz when I

Open up ya mouth ya grill gleamin'  
Eyes stay low from da chieffin'

I got a grill I call 'penny candy', you know what dat mean?  
It look like Now an' Laters, gum drops, jelly beans  
I wouldn't leave it fo' nutin, only a crazy man would  
So if ya catch me in ya city, somewhere out in ya hood  
Just say

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
Let me see ya grill  
(Let me see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Robbed a jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill,  
she said)

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
I want to see your grill  
(You wanna see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill

(Yeah the whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold)

What it do baby, it's da ice man powwow  
I got my mouth lookin' somethin' like a disco ball  
I got da diamonds and da ice all hand set  
I might cause a cold front if I take a deep breath

My teeth gleamin' like I'm chewin' on aluminum foil  
Smilin' showin' off my diamonds sippin' on some potent oil  
I put my money where my mouth is and bought a grill  
20 carrots, 30 stacks, let 'em know I'm so fo' real

My motivation is them 30 pointers VVS  
The furniture in my mouthpiece simply symbolize success  
I got da wrist wear and neck wear dat's captivatin'  
But it's my smile dat got these onlookers spectatin'

My mouthpiece simply certified a total package  
Open up my mouth and you see mo' carrots than a salad  
My teeth are mind blowin' givin' everybody chillz  
Call me George Foreman 'cuz I'm sellin' everybody grillz

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
Let me see ya grill  
(Let ya see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Robbed a jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill, she said)

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
I want to see your grill  
(You wanna see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Yeah the whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold)

Gipp got dem yellows, got dem purples, got dem reds  
Lights gon' head and make you woozy in ya head  
You can catch me in my Too Short drop  
Mob got colors like a Fruit Loop box

Dis what it do when it Lou ice grill country grammar  
Where da hustlas move bricks and da gangstas bang hammas

Where I got 'em you can spot 'em on da top, in da  
bottom  
Got a bill in my mouth like I'm Hillary Rodham

I ain't dissin' nobody but let's bring it to da light  
Yeah was da first wit my mouth bright white  
Yeah \*\*\*\*\* can't focus 'cuz they eyesight blurry  
Tippin' on some fo's you can see my mouth je'elry

I got fo' different sets it's a fabulous thang  
1 white, 1 yellow, like fabulous chain  
And da otha set is same got my name in da mold  
Yeah da whole top diamonds and da bottom row's gold

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
Let me see ya grill  
(Let ya see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Robbed a jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill,  
she said)

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
I want to see your grill  
(You wanna see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Yeah the whole top diamonds and da bottom row's  
gold)

Boy, how you'd get your grill that way?  
And how much did you pay?  
Every time I see you  
The first thing I wan' say is

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
Let me see ya grill  
(Let ya see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Robbed a jewelry store and tell 'em make me a grill,  
she said)

Smile fo' me daddy  
(What you lookin' at?)  
I want to see your grill  
(You wanna see my what?)  
Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
(Yeah the whole top diamonds and da bottom row's  
gold)  
C'mon

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