

Nelly f/ David Banner, Eightball, Sky, St. Lunatics "Air Force Ones"

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(Haha, hahahaha.. David Banner!) [Chorus One: St. Lunatics] [Murphy] I said - give me two pairs [Kyjuan] Cause - I need two pairs [Ali] So I - can get to stompin in my Air Force Ones [Nelly] Big boys - stompin in my Air Force Ones, I said [David Banner - over Chorus One] You have now reached St. Louis By the way of the mighty Mississippi It's David Banner biatch, "Air Force Ones Remix" [Chorus Two 4X: David Banner] + (Sky) I'm walkin in my Air Force Ones (Tell me about them, you need them) I'm walkin in my Air Force Ones (Them Air Force, Ones) {"Big boys"} [David Banner] I got them Ones with the Gucci on the side, don't trip It's the same as the seats off in my ride, raw hide School or die, so I dipped it out - black, black Big swooshes restin candy on the 'Llac, dig that No daps if you steppin on my Air Force Ones I got, Puerto Rican flags, I'll be Big Pun Big boys, big bustas all look like me Fuck around with Lavell I'll make ya read these like this Bitch for fuckin with me Man they turn nice guys by fuckin for free Like blew me up, don't comin down cause he straight up a G Man there's 3 o'clock girl, Nina POP for me A straight pimp, yeah! [Chorus Two] [Eightball] Yo, big Ball comin through, look what Banner went and done Big boys from the Lou', got me chokin on some bum Walkin on clouds in my Air Force Ones Make it loud, ain't no tellin what big Ball gon' come with Bought a pair of kicks, every player gotta go and get fresh pair of tight whites, go with any outfit Nelly where them hoes at? Shoot your boy somethin sick Pretty face, red bone, talented with big lips Man, we out the frame in this damn thang Three country niggaz linked together like a icy chain Hit your town, blaze it up and burn it down Big Ball straight from Memphis, keep it pimpin and I'm out [Chorus Two] [Chorus One] [Nelly - over Chorus One] Uhh.. uhh, whattup Mo? This here for e'rybody, knowhatl'msayin? Tell that nigga J.T. I said whattup from the crooked letter [Nelly] Now I done heard they got them Forces down in Mississippi I even heard down in Memphis dirty ballers hit me He said it's on and poppin, cause he the fat mack Girl you heard what he said, go put that 'gnac back You drinkin Grey

Goose, Pimp Juice combination It's for any nigga whose
city used to be a plantation C'mon and stomp wit it, I
said stomp wit it Go on leave a hole in the flo', don't be
no punk wit it Call it a Derrty Entertainment thang, Ball
and David Banner thang "Pimp Juice," "Like a Pimp,"
"Space Age Pimpin" thang We hold it down for country
folks, shit we in the same boat Trip and get that Force
One print on your throat It's no joke {*echoes*}
[Chorus Two] [Nelly - over Chorus Two] Uh-oh, uh-oh,
big boy Uh-uh, oh-oh Shout to Memphis, yeah.. oh! Chi-
Town, Mississippi, Cleveland South Dakota, North
Dakota, uh South Carolina, Oklahoma, Arkansas,
Indiana [Chorus One] [Nelly - over Chorus One] I said
stomp wit it, go 'head and stomp wit it Go on leave a
hole in the flo', don't be no punk wit it I said stomp wit
it, I said stomp wit it Go on leave a hole in the flo', don't
be no punk wit it [Chorus One] [Nelly] Hey, big boy
Yeah, David Banner, Eightball We out lil' derrty, E.N.T.!
[Outro] Big boy.. big boy.. big boy.. big boy.. big boy..

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