

## Nelly f/ Gucci Mane, R. Kelly "Ucud Gedit"

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[R. Kelly] Ayyyyyyy (ooh) ay-AYYYYYYYYY Sexy ladies!  
[Gucci Mane] Uhh, sexy ladies stand up, what's happenin? (Gucci!) Polow what's happenin? [Chorus: Gucci Mane] Baby you the winner (pimp) you the one for the night What you gon' get girl? The best sex of your life You could get it (yeahhhhh) I ain't trippin, I ain't crabbin, I'm tippin (Gucci!) Real talk, baby girl you could get it! [Nelly] Hey baby girl, congratulations You might just be the baddest bitch I've ever seen And your demonstration, standin ovation You deserve your own cover of a magazine You the winner, you can get it (you can get it) Now this ain't no number, this a lottery ticket Be careful wit it (be careful wit it) don't let it out (don't let it out) See this can get you e'rything you dream about Money - in large amounts; cars - I brought 'em out And - and like a hole in my drawers, I'm ballllls, out {Yeahhhhhh} Yup, and like a hole in my drawers You heard me - I'm balls out [Chorus] [Interlude: R. Kelly] Baby you the winner, winner, winner, winner, winner, winner Girl you could get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it (Baby girl you could get it, baby girl you could get it, ohhh) [Nelly] Get it shawty (you right there) you could get it Get it shawty (you right there) you could get it Get it shawty (you right there) you could get it You could get it (you could) you could get it [R. Kelly] Bend it over, touch your toes, break that down, let it roll Bring it up and strike a pose, freak it like you want it though Baby you's a bad honey, hands-down bad honey Do it wrong go home, do it right get money You gotta freak that shit, fr-freak that shit like you want it You gotta show some ass, show some tits or show some'n! Just like a marathon, girl just g-g-go on, run it You 'bout to fuck around and come up on that five hun'ned! Shoppin sprees, livin V.I.P. Out of the country, when you fuck with me Polow, Nelly, Gucci, Kelly - you gotta like that We big tippin, call it the Rat Pack [Chorus] + [Interlude] [Nelly] + (Gucci Mane) Said I ain't never seen a girl like her (like her) I said I like the way she do that right thurr (how she do it) The way she pick it up and bounce it in the urr (okay) The way she rock them Apple Bottoms ain't fair (get 'em shawty)

Look, I don't play no games, I don't see she funny Me, I  
hang with niggaz that get (straight to the money!) You  
see, no my name ain't Hova mama but I can throw up a  
+Roc+ See anybody buy a house, but who can buy that  
ass the block? Now I wanna take this time to thank my  
American Express For allowin me to express my  
American the best All you gotta say is yes, and all you  
gotta do is this And now ya ass rockin with the best!  
(sho' nuff!) [Chorus] + [Interlude] [Outro: Gucci Mane]  
Talk to 'em shawty (ha, ha, ha) Hey! Nelly, huh? Gucci,  
yeahhhh, Polow Damn! Huh? Huh? Nelly Huh? Polow,  
huh? Gucci! Ha, ha, Polow, Polow Nelly, Nelly, and  
Gucci, and Gucci Kelly, Kelly, Nelly, Nelly And Polow,  
and Polow, and Gucci Ha, well damn, well damn Bam,  
bam... {\*ad libs fade out\*}

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