

411**"S.T.L"**Visit "[S.T.L](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Nelly talking)

Check, check, check, yo, we here M-I-S-S-O-U-R-I

(The best out there dirty)

For sure, we gon' hold that down for St. Louis no doubt

My nigga Kyjuan gon' kick this shit out right here,

We the Lunatics, no doubt

We gon'...., they wildin, they don't know

(Kyjuan)

Ay yo

St. Louis is small but we still do it all

We hit the mall, we drink it all, we always gon' smoke it
all

Get hit, we shake it off, at the club yellin "take it off"

My success is takin off, I'm always workin, never takin
off

I done that, did that, who her? I don't hit that

Cats be trippin off them rats, I ain't really with that

Makes me wanna sit back, I relax and think back

To when I used to click-clack, makes me angry when I
flash backMo, you should get back, I mean this, hang with the
meanestRemain the cleanest, always smoke the seedless
greenest

You've seen this like reruns, pop-a-lock like reruns

St. Louis where we from, you ain't never heard a weak
one

(Ali)

You got to stand up and get it together, roll with the
punches, whateverGet in our way, destroy ya, make you wish you had
never, ever

Fucked with the real crazy, pyscho sick ??? lady

Sunnin so nut and shady, kid pass me the three-eighty

By my sack, cock and load it, this world I'm a rock and
roll itMy business, you shouldn't a told it, to end I'm a forty-
four

They switch guns and they go for show it, your pupils is

What you thought I was gonna do, bitch and scream,

fuck my dreams?
Walk off the team like Rodman?
Move the scene, nigga what you mean, not now playa
I'm swabbin
I put four silver dollars up on a white castle out in
Cochran
Get them things out and cock 'em, anything bubble I'm
poppin
Anything stumble, I'm droppin, whatever you rollin, I'm
toppin
And it's fully loaded, I'm coppin, whewww
No more slang rocks, I rock rocks, you duck cops, I cop
drops
You buy cock, I buy stock, touch mine, you are not
I'm Rocafella with *hard knocks*, dome shots 'til I get
popped
Used to ball on the blacktop now I balls on hardwood
With enough finance stability to finance a small hood
Call it Nellyville nigga, and guess who the mayor
My whole towns chronic'd out so we drug awurr
I'm playin truth or dare with dime pieces, and they
nieces
Showin me there's more than one way that they can eat
a Reeses
Can I repeat this, man, you niggas need to see this

(Chorus)

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