

**N.E.R.D.****"Oh My Goodness \*"**

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\* second single; send corrections to the typist

**[Intro]**

(Yeah this the build up) OH NO!  
You knew we was coming back  
But you ain't know we was coming back like this  
C'mon, it's gon' be a problem ya'll  
(Yeah uh huh, Keith Murray, Def Jam, Def Squad)  
Keith Murray gon' make you go uh - uh uh uh  
(How it's gon' be)  
Def Squad gonna make you go ah - ooh ooh ah

**[Verse]**

I come on stomping mud holes in tracks like Timbaland  
The producer and the booth, niggas so don't get cute  
I come through in the coupe with the chopped off roof  
Humiliate you then blast you in your birthday suit  
You a small side order of apple cider  
I'm a three hot's in a cot dungeon rider  
My hardcore street team crash the party with Def Jam  
And Incorporate +Murda+ like +Gotti+  
How about in back of the yellow cab like Seinfeld  
Chew you like little neck clams on half shells  
I got a hypochondriac flow that get real ill  
Get nautious to the beat, I spit sick at will  
And the time has come and your shit is sour  
You need to turn your flow up an hour  
Give you a permanent lean, like the Pais Tower  
With a hoes that will wet you down like a cold shower

**[Chorus]**

Yo we got the shit on lock (uh huh)  
Come through and blast the spot (yeah man)  
And my name is the record, so check it, when I put it on  
record  
Everybody say oh my goodness!  
And my folks if you with me where you at? (yes sir)  
If you love what I'm doing holla back (talk to me)  
And when I step on the scene, a lean mean wrecking  
machine  
Everybody scream oh my goodness!

[Verse]

And yeah I hear you talking motherfucker write the  
check  
And if you in the house then protect your neck  
I'm 'Mister See You Anywhere It's Gon' Be A Showdown'  
So ya'll better have lyrics when I come 'round  
Cause I ain't lost a battle since God knows when  
Some niggas tried to front but they gots no win  
Taught how to prevent to lose and handle the win  
Like birds are made to fly and fish made to swim  
Wait a minute homie you don't really know me homie  
I'll take you to a picnic boy you lunch meat  
With my dazzling appearance and my world wide  
clearance  
I am treacherous, inferio, impermanent, impetuous  
I rock like an archeologist  
Draw a picture like a forensic artist, perform like a  
dramatist  
I'm fabulously wicked, miraculous  
Rustic, majestic, ridiculous, oh my goodness

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Keith Murray gon' make you go uh - uh uh uh  
Def Squad gon' make you go ah - ooh ooh ah  
Oh my goodness!  
Keith Murray gon' make you go uh - uh uh uh  
Def Squad gon' make you go ah - ooh ooh ah  
Oh my goodness!

[Verse]

And you in line motherfucker like them people in court  
So when I see you I'm a pop your top like a cork  
I pack flow like ammo, spit like camels  
Come through and bless your whole crew like (achoo)  
But some still wanna holla, pop they collar  
Fucking with me like I run a funeral parlor  
Linguist lyricist out for +Chips+ like +Estrada+  
Bilingual emcees even couldn't even couldn't do me  
nada  
With this mic I'm handy, flows be dandy  
It's a +Full Moon+ and hoes wanna fuck like +Brandy+  
Yeah I've been hated on, you probably heard it  
And I kicked their little ass but them niggas deserved it  
And I'm still in the hood and I still rep the hood  
Still +Tee'ing Off+ for a +Long Green+ like +Tiger  
Woods+  
I ain't even gotta say it, ya'll know when it's hot  
So ya'll go back up in the vocal box

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Uh - uh uh uh

ah - ooh ooh ah

Oh my goodness!

Keith Murray gon' make you go uh - uh uh uh

Def Squad gon' make you go ah - ooh ooh ah

Oh my goodness!

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