## Nelly "1000 Stacks"

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Yeah, hey yo Nelly Let's do this

At, at, at last I'm literally loungin'
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks
At last I'm literally loungin'
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks

Got a bad bitch with me, she in the Valentino
Half black and Filipino I let her count casinos
Her under apple bottom all Lou and Sean John
A hundred on every arm, hundred more in my charm,
tell 'em Puff

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff Pick a day, get your girl, come and play You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name

How 'bout we hop in the Monte Carlo tomorrow We'll ice the bottles in the ocean with the goggles And act like you won the lotto Lamborghini, Vergato my matchin' on the throttle My motto is snatch, your motto with my latto is a lot

Insane my game is like James Kobe or maybe Dwayne Wade Fresh shades Alexander Mcclain's Bottles of Rosay, some rockin OJ's, tell 'em Puff

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go
It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell
'em Puff
Pick a day, get your girl, come and play
You know my motherfuckin' name
You know my motherfuckin' name

At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks

Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back Count double digit thousand stacks

I kick in the door wavin' the fo fo All you heard was derrty, don't hurt 'em no more Well fuck that, I'm takin' my reign back So take that, so take that, tell 'em Puff

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff

Pick a day, get your girl, come and play, come on You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name

I pull up to the party Bacardi smokin' cigary With the baddest little shawty 'Cause shawty love to get naughty Dollar after dollar you niggas might wanna holler

I'll cinch your lil doller out, did ya with a comma, hey Keep time AP shine, we fly only if she fine, she's fine Yep she mine, puttin' the peace high hoppin' for BI

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff

Pick a day, get your girl, come and play You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name

At last I'm literally loungin'
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Now watch ya wanna do, you fuckin' with a baller A St Louis prowler you can hate me She gonna fuck with me regardless We be a flawless all this, tell 'em Puff

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go

It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff Pick a day, get your girl, come and play You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name

Stackin' papers contagious, buildin' paper skyscrapers Stuntin' outrageous, comin' straight out the matrix Hustle lil mommy countin' papers my hobby Throw in up the tachycardia down the streets of Miami

My neck gold, the bling is real gold It came rolled and made to hang low And the bank roll is made to stay swoll You ain't fold more paper than cringold

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Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back Count double digit thousand stacks, let's go

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