

# Nelly "Broke"

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[Nelly verse 1]

Yea I drink ciroq  
Cuz I f\*\*\* with Puff  
I pop that ace of spades  
Cuz I rock with Jay  
I'm on that Cali good  
But I'm not in L.A.  
I'm some what halfway  
Between there and the Bay  
I like them boojie brauds  
I like her round the ways  
I take em out of their j's  
And put them in hermes  
Might hang out in the club  
Might chill in somethin safer  
Kinkos and office max  
I love to hang with paper  
My crib is plush (plush)  
I'm talkin elevators  
So don't you touch (touch)  
Don't you be alligator?  
You fly right  
My fly is greater  
Multiply the money add the b\*\*\*\* and subtract the  
haters

[Chorus-Sophie Green]

I don't want no broke niggas  
No, no  
I don't want no broke niggas  
No, no  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothin for  
me  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothin for  
me  
In Vegas, L.A., M.I.A., New York  
Yea I like shopping  
If you can handle all of that then we can get it popping  
Cuz I don't want no broke nigga  
No, no

I want the type of nigga that know how to ball, oh

[Verse 2- Yo Gotti]

If you don't want no broke nigga  
I don't want no broke b\*\*\*\*  
Thought about a gun clip?  
I guess we on the same s\*\*\*\*  
She want me to wife her  
Maybe change her life  
Gettin her keys, shopping sprees  
That only if I like her  
See money ain't the object but lets get it clear  
This is not a gift, it's a souvenir  
See maybe I'm that nigga who know how to ball  
I am (?) well height  
But the money tall  
My (?) his and hers  
Body straight, hips and curves  
Friends gettin on your nerves  
Tried to tell em watch ya girls?  
I come from a different world  
Money do not grow on trees  
That's why I had to hustle hard and get my paper (?)

[Chorus-Sophie Green]

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[Verse 3- Nelly]

My money long, money strong  
B\*\*\*\* I'm buku paid  
I'm throwing shots back  
Like it's k-koolaid  
I got them coo-coo shades  
Them s\*\*\*\*s is crazy dog  
I got two shortys feelin on eachothers lady pops

Play your part  
Know your roll  
That mustang cold  
Painted olympic gold  
I call her Elenor  
You know that show do reps?  
I'm gone in 60 tics  
T t t t t tics  
Before my deal I got bout 60 tricks  
Acrobatics got my money turning 60 flips  
Old schools, I be on that 60's s\*\*\*  
My nigga gone foreva  
60 bricks

[Chorus-Sophie Green]

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