

**Nelly****"Country Grammar Clean"**Visit "[Country Grammar Clean](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mmmmm I'm going down down baby  
Yo' street in a range rover.  
Boom Boom baby  
ready to let it go.  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to me now.  
Light it up and take a puff pass it to me now  
(repeat 2x)

You can find me, in St. Louis rolling on dubs.  
Smoking on dubs, clubs blowin up like cocoa puff.  
Sippin bud, gettin perved and gettin dubbed  
Daps and hugs mean mugs and shoulder shrugs.  
And it's all because acummalated enough scratch just  
to  
navigate it, fully decorated on crome and it's candy  
painted.  
Fans fainted while  
I'm entertaining, wild aint it?  
how me and money end up hangin

So feel me when I bring, sing it loud WHAT I'm from the  
Lou  
and I'm proud  
run a mile for the cause  
I'm richous above the law  
playa my styles raw  
I'm goin' da mack like tod shaw  
forget the fame and the glamour  
gimme De's wit a rubber hammer  
My grammar be's ibonics gin, tonic, and cronic scratch  
bionic  
it's ironic slammen haters like Onyx lunatics till the day  
I die, I run more game then the Bulls and Sonics  
Chorus

Who said pretty boys can't be wild playas, loud  
playas, okay coral playas, proud playas, run in the club  
and bust a crowd playa  
How playa?  
Ask me again how its goin down playa, now playa,  
go to the circus and watch me clown playa,

now playa,  
what you be givin' when I'm around playa  
frown playa,  
talkin' that stuff when I leave the town playa.  
Say it loud!  
Can you girls come out to play now,  
Hey I'm! Ready to cut you up any day now  
Play by, my rules boo and you gon' stay high  
May I, answer your third question like E.I.  
Say hi, to my playas left in tha slamma  
From St. Louis to Memphis  
From Texas Back up to Indiana, Chi-Town, KC, Motown  
to  
Alabama  
L-A! New York Yankee playas to hotlanta, Louisina  
getting paid off this country grammar  
smokin' blunts in Savannah  
Blows from thirty ho's like I'm hammar

(Chorus 2x)

Show deese cats how to make these millions  
so you haters quit actin' silly mon  
key in, quit it than heated mon  
flaws like you gon seated mon  
especially gon red it mon  
keays to my Beamer mon  
hollerin' at me mon, see me mon  
cheif in rollin' deeper than any mon  
do ginies mon  
till you see me back up to nice playas,  
shice playas, who snatch a life, then they trife playa  
to produce schife playa  
ice playa  
all over close to never sober, from broke,  
to havin' borke  
cuz my price range ids low, but now I'm knockin'  
Let me in now,  
Let me in now,  
Bill Gates, Donald Trump lei me in now, spin now  
I've got money to lend my friends now, we in now  
candy Benz gin, wood, and tens now, oh win now, whoo  
lovin' lesbian twins now  
sin now  
through the pen I make ends now

(Chorus 2x)

