

# Nelly

## "E. I."

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Uh.. uh uh uh uh  
Uh.. wait a minute now  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!  
Uh, uh..  
Can you hear me out there?  
Lunatics.. is yall ready?  
Let me hear ya  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

[nelly]  
Ima sucka for corn rows and manicured toes (hey)  
Fendi capri pants and parasucos (alright)  
Passadity ? ? city, with one or two throws  
Im droppin em outta high school straight into the pros  
Who knows? I know!  
And I love it when you make your knees touch your  
elbows  
And break it down low to the flo, and there you go  
Now throw it on me slow  
And everytime I +busta rhyme+, baby gimme some  
mo  
You say you like that, when I hit it from behind  
And I'll be right back; yeah that's my very next line  
I use it - time after time, when Im speakin my mind  
Its no matter if Im shootin game to a pigeon or dime  
I ask her, who dat is, talkin that shit about the tics?  
Somebody probably jealous cause they bitch got hit  
But aint nobody else droppin shit like this  
Should we apologize? nah fuck em, just leave em  
pissed, hey!

Chorus: repeat 2x

Andele andele mami, e.i. e.i.  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! what's happenin now?  
Andele andele mami, e.i. e.i.  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! if the head right, nelly there  
erynight

[nelly]  
We can gamble to the break of dawn, nigga  
Money long, nigga

Pass up the skirt to talk to the thong, nigga  
Some say Im wrong, but fuck it Im grown, nigga  
If you aint bout money then best be gone, nigga  
Im fast (uh) double takes when you walk past me  
Nasty, don't be scared boo, go head and ask me  
I drive fastly, call me jeff gord-on  
In the black ss with the naviga-tion  
See the joint blaz-on, somethin smells amaz-on  
I got a chick rollin up, half black and asi-an  
Another one pag-in, tellin me to come home  
Her husband on vacation and left her home alone  
I used the v-12, powers; weight loss, powers  
From +phat farm+ to +iceberg slim+ in one shower  
Get a room in trump towers just to hit the p hours  
Kicked the bitch up out the room cause she used the  
word ours, hey!

Chorus

[nelly]

Aiyyo I smash-mouth a whole ounce, of that sticky  
Wash my hands under a gold spout, when feelin icky  
Let go off in a hos mouth, I aint picky  
Start frontin when the shows out - whatchu mean? !  
Twenty inches when they roll ouuuuuuut - come and get  
me  
Big faces when they fold ouuuuuuut - is you wit me?  
Don't make me pull that fo-fo ouuuuuuut  
I keep it closer when the dough ouuuuuuut  
Then I slide up in the escalade  
Me and e gettin solid like the ice capades  
And me and heezy - frosty, project mo wrapped up  
than bugsy  
You understand me, wrapped wrists like mummies  
If you compare me to your local grocery  
Then you'll see I got more carrots/karats than aisle d  
More bread than aisle g, then bag and scan me  
+sure+ like +al b.+ , meet the tics in maui, hey!

Chorus

[nelly]

St. louis yall, uh, uh  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!  
Uh, can you feel that?  
Lunatics yall, uh, uh  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!  
Uh, uh, uncle phil up above yall, uh, uh  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!  
Yell it universal yall, uh, uh  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Uh, uh, chillin chillin chillin with the crew yall

Chorus (to fade + ad libs)

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