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## **Nelly**

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I got a whole heard of cows ta die for my 6' Hockey players pagin' me to practice on my wrist 20 inch chocko treads so my whip don't slip Pullin' up, bringin' joy like my nigga Baugette

If I go on a rampage then watch my mo' flip Draw from both hips, emptyin' both clips Got a whole lotta niggas, wanna ride wit' me Now that a niggas so hot, can strike fire from me

Thinkin' Nelly 'posed to take 'em outta poverty But when I tell 'em no, they think of robbin' me Son ain't no stoppin' me, some are home at Iceland Hang with penguins, like that's my reason (That's my reason)

Like Berkley we'll find the part that's freezin' Last time you seen Nelly, snowin' in June You ever had a bicoastal orgy happen off in yo' room But what happen's in Cancun, stay's in Cancun

Icey that, icey this Icey neck, icey wrist Icey cris, I see miss Icey 6 tha sea six Icey fits on five, icey tips

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I live a nice way, I store my jewels in an ice-tray How you want it, the man or the mice way? Talk 2 of these karats, call me in tha mornin' have an ice-day I stay in more leather than Andrew Diceclay

You might say I'm arrogant, just because I ain't sharin'

If the check ain't seven digits, I'm tearin' it

If the 'Tics can't fit in my whip then I ain't steerin' it Bomb that rifle 'cuz now a nigga wearin' it

Catch me on my set wit' my iced-out chain An iced-out rapper wit' my iced-out name A cold hand shake because of my pinky rang Iced-out Cordeara's with an iced-out frame

Catch me in an iced-out range wit' icey dames Puffin', bling-bling, while she do tha damn thang I'm spendin' half my changes on clockin' thangs And I got a icey game like hockey man

I gave knowledge to scientists who brains was locked They didn't know that Iceland was just my jewelry box And then the South Pole that's when I used to slang O's And moved to keys and bought diamonds outta control

My poppa, Snow Man, momma, Eskimo So many rats that I need pest control Would cop from Jacob but I don't know where he at So 'til I found that cat I guess I'll roll wit' Zach

And puff sacks in the hydraulic-dancin' cars Gotta a caulus on my hand for poppin' Branson jaws Bitches be prancin' hard 'cuz they know we maintain With enough ice to freeze rain in a woodgrain Range

Dual exhaust playa, I keep some soft It's da gloss-boss, the floss-frost across the Randy Moss Until we meet again, y'all keep on servin' 'em out

Nicky Sach, AKA, George Durban, what?

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Young dude 'bout to do this like a veteran Long shorts, tall Timberland's Flossin' in my icey Vokal, Varsity letterman Icey headband to hold my baby-dreads in That's what it is, what 'of that a been 'Cuz when I get cold I freeze when I'm hot, I'm water On ice at all times, hittin' hockey player's daughters I'm like Ralph and the Honeymooners (Why I oughta?)

Put ice on the S-T-L and my role model for startas I'm like icey as frozen foods with frost big friends Who all like 'em thin with icey rear-ends, nine outta ten get hit Seven outta nine givin' icey head in the icey whip

School boy keep a icey fit for icey mits Who like icey that and icey this Smoke a icey spliff gettin' icey licked By these Pizza Hut delivery chicks who love tips

Aiyyo, I'm icey when you say Lunatics gon' ride Love when ya call me to make yo CD hot Met this man sayin', "How you go from bottom to top?" Juan B behind me when I do TV slots

Now, I'm at the bar floatin' from the icey jaw Know who we are when I pull up in tha icey car I ice the chain 'cuz niggas got twice the change I ice the ring and niggas go to sortin' the game

So if I'm hot, I'm hot, if you not, you not And if I'm clockin' dough, let me tick and tock And if love ready to rock, yo, I'm hot to trot

Courtney B. ready to rock, I'm hot to trot Yellow Mack ready to rock, I'm hot to trot Cougar Love say I'm hot then I'm buyin' a yacht And a drop to shock these niggas who jock D's

Think he might shock Eve, like the icey watchee Put these on six e's, if I want it I get it I do it for publise so honeys'll love this

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