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Nelly ''Let It Go Lil Momma''

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(feat. Pharrell)

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[Intro: Pharrell (Nelly)] (OHH!) Turn it up, turn it up Turn the beat up, uhh (DERRTY E-N-T!) Turn it up some mo', uhh, okay (uhh) You turn it up a little bit? Here we go (WE ALL WE GOT, OHH!)

[Chorus: Pharrell (Nelly)]

She blowin cause she seen that car (she 'bout to blow!) She blowin cause you turned that corner (there they go!)

She blowin cause she seen that watch (she 'bout to blow!)

She blowin cause you flashed in it on her ('bout to blow!)

She blowin cause she seen that knot (she 'bout to blow!)

She blowin cause she seen your flash (there they go!) So many y'all in one spot (she lose her mind!) She never seen so much cash

[Interlude: Nelly + Pharrell] So let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama Just let it go lil' mama, let it goooo

[Nelly:]

Yo, they call me Mr. Intellectual, I keep a bunch of vegetables Carrots and the broccoli, how the hell can you stop me? +Naughty by Nature+, yup I'm +Treacherous+ and less than this Would be uncivil-ous, and like some syphilis I'm killin this Beat by Pharrell-y; yeah, yeah, really Chad this is silly; ju-just silly (WHOO!)

Got a team in the Carolinas, your highness

Keep the finest big booty behind us, behind us

Just to remind us that, that we the flyest so Kids at home, yo, please don't try this My hands in my pocket mayne I'm doin the wop Lil' mama on her Snoopy Doggy Dogg, she droppin it hot

I got whatever in my garage, pull up and shut down your spot

I got how many in my bezel man I shut down your watch Oh yeah I'm rappin, believin, my zing and my trees in And soon I'll be leavin, with yo' chick (ah-ha!)

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

[Nelly:]

She call me Mr. extra sexual, Scorpio ma is legible Extraterrestrial, she say I'm harder to swivel I keep a fresh pair of Versace, shine up my Liberace My Dolce and my Gabanna, ma I'm keepin it thorough I keep one hundreds in the bunnies[?], let me keep it 100

I'm the most underrated, under-appreciated Most sold to dated, fuck you rapper we GOT See I don't drop every year to give you niggaz a shot Now I might not get five mics or a double-XL (never) But fuck it, you keep it, I'm a take the 100 mil' (chaching!)

And the Murciélago with the rim kitted Tahoe The show stopper, when I ride all you hear is "Bravo" (bravo!)

[clapping] And all you hear is, "There he go" Ha ha ha - ah, ah, ah

You see my paint job's a fool, my paint job be poppin My paint job's so wet my license plates read (what it read?) PUSSY Shut yo' mouth

[Chorus]

[Interlude x2]

[Nelly:]

Listen now I, I

She wanna know what my girlfriend know And uh, she wanna see how deep this can go She wanna know how much she can blow She wanna know what my girlfriend know Bong bong - RZA

[Nelly + Pharrell:]

She 'bout to blow, there they go She 'bout to blow, 'bout to blow She 'bout to blow, there they go [fades out]

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