

Nelly

"Lie feat. St. Lunatics"

Visit "[Lie feat. St. Lunatics](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

lie lie lie lie lie, lie-lie-lie-lie

[Nelly]

Uhh, uhh yo yo

Yo I'm tired of the "he say she say"

Why every time they get mad man we pay?

She wanna act like the judge and the jury

The police, F.B.I. and the C.I.A. (all in one)

And now it's me she tryin to convict

She better show me some DNA and fingerprints

She better show me the name of the one that snitched

Matter fact, right now I'ma plead the fifth

[Chorus: Nelly] + (unknown female)

(She said you tried to fuck her)

She's a motherfuckin liar

(Boy please) No way (whatever) not me

(Yeah you) Man, she's just hatin

(She said you met her last summer)

She's a motherfuckin liar

(Boy please) No way (whatever) not me

(Yeah you) Girl, you sound crazy

(She said y'all exchangin numbers)

She's a motherfuckin liar

(Boy please) No way (whatever) not me

(Yeah you) Fellas what we gon' do - what?

Take it to the grave - what? Take it to the grave

Take it to the grave, I'ma take it to the grave

I'ma take it to the grave - you better take it to the grave

Take it to the grave, I'ma take it to the graaaaaave!

[Ali]

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo (is she serious?)

She said she did what, with who? She wrong

Since she knows so much ask her what I had on

True Religion, Air Jordan, Ed Hardy?

come on ma, that's e'ry nigga in the party

But I was at the studio perfectin my hustle

With Ky', Murph' and Mo just finishin "Brass Knuckles"

Now with all these purses, fur coats, fly whips

I done bought for you, now you still believe any chick?

Is you serious?

[Chorus]

[Murphy Lee]

3:24 when I walk in the do' (oh)

Phone on loud, what it do that fo'? (damn)

She said she went down south, all in my texts

6:30 in the mornin got this loud-ass message

I ain't even do it though, mama girl lyin

{You tried to fuck her} I ain't even had time

Ask her where she know me from, who I be with?

What number she dial? That crazy girl wild

[Chorus]

[Kyjuan]

I really don't know her, I seen her on MySpace

Looked at her page, all I seen was my face

Her username read, "Kyjuan fo' life"

With videos and pictures, set up so right

The only bad thing is she writes me all night

Sayin shit like, "The 'Tics is so tight"

She isn't with I love you, that starts the big fight

Baby, I can't control what she types

Believe me

Visit [Nelly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.