

Nelly

"Na-Na Na-Na"

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(feat. Jazze Pha)

[Kids]

1st kid- Man to tell u the truth i dun wanna go to the club

2nd kid- me 2 baby

(Come on)

[Jazze Pha]

Ladies and gentlemen! Ladies and gentlemen

This, is truly an event

Nelly Nel, Jazze Phizzle, Jazz Phiz-fel

(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana) Woooo-eee!

(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana) Woo, woo, woo, oh boy!

(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana) Oh boy! Ohhh!

Hey, hey hey hey hey hey

[Chorus: Nelly]

Well uh-huh, well uh-huh girl I'm parked outside

And you know that it's sittin on chrome, on chrome (uh-huh)

Hey, I'm just lookin for a pretty young thang

That uh, I can take home (take home)

Can we leave hurr (yeah) can we leave hurr (yeah)

Can we leave hurr (yeah) can we leave hurr - shawty
can we

Leave hurr (yeah) can we leave hurr (yeah)

Can we leave hurr (yeah) can we leave hurr (yeah)

[Nelly]

I'm throwin nuggets out the fellow I push to Carmello

Yellow on yellow floded the band and the bezel

[Hear me now!] Oh, no, did you see the hue?

I took the Phantom to the Opera, same van roll through the ghetto

[Can we leave hurr?] Shorty need to make up her mind

I seen them niggaz over there, but they ain't takin my shine

Got 7 niggaz tryin to beat me, out here breakin they spine

But they got 7 different levels for they MAKE IT to mine
I want you both shorty (oh) go get it crunk shorty (oh)
I see your +ATL+ stamp and go' head and stomp
shorty (oh)
I got that shake now, and don't be scared now
Cause we can come from the kitchen up to that bed
now
Shit it ain't nuttin to a boss, I heat you like air off
It ain't nuttin, they ain't cuttin, they frontin, that's they
loss
Cause the, 'Tics is good, and the van is paid off'
And I done got so damn cocky I took that Band-Aid off

[Chorus]

[Nelly]

[Uhhh] picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Third album, same focus, my intent is to get richer
I'm with my dirty Jazze Phizzle, he yieldin that
instrumental
Youse a cold-ass nigga on the track (SHO' NUFF!)
[Man] I'm tired of poppin these bottles, tired of fuckin
these models
I'm tired of these menage-a nights - yeah right
(PSYCH!)
I was built for it, I got a hip for it
I even got a little swagger in my limp for it
[I done had] sex in the city plus sex in the country
[You know] sex in the zoo di-rectly behind the monkeys
[Hold up!] Don't get me wrong, I'm lookin for Ms. Right
But tonight ain't the time, I'm lookin for right now
It's two-thousand-fo', I'm in a new home
Threw out the Bentley bought a Double R with kissin
doors
It's like I'm holdin on to permanent mistletoe, I think
you been sittin low
I got a driver dirty, he come when the whistle blow

[Chorus]

[Nelly]

(Na-nana-na) I'm smoother than you know
(Na-nana-na) Cadillac do's and bank rolls
(Na-nana-na) I simply go places you can't go
Ain't see me in no Linc', but you know that derryty in
Brougham
I be on my (grind-na-grind-na-grind-na-grind)
With my money on my (mind-my-mind-my-mind-my-
mind)
Plus I'm still in my (prime-my-prime-my-prime-my-
prime)

And we be smokin that (la-lala-lala-lala)

[Chorus]

(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana) - [repeat to fade]

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