

Nelly

"Never Let 'em C U Sweat"

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Yeah
Gangsta
What
That gangsta
Yeah
That gangsta
On the tips
E.I

I was forced to live the crazy life
Y'all niggas don't understand what a day be like
But a son know my Pop's didn't raise me right
When Hennedy don't pay me right
No baby wipes
Keep the 3-80 tight
The Mercedes Dyke
On a shady night

Y'all niggas is lady like
Blow for niggas that'll watch your arm
Run in your crib pop your Mom
Like bitch with stocks and bonds
In the studio a thug wanna lock your calm
Tell a nigga I'm like flex I drop the bomb
You come to war with a switch blade
Get laid

Nigga I'mma spit the gauge at your rib cage
We thugged out
Y'all niggas is bitch made
You pick Jay they North white the shit grade
Your cousin looks mad ready to let the clips spray
Out of a week I stay in a lab for 6 days

I run my right guard in case my shot ain't handy
Speed stickin' me and mine
If I turn it up a degree
Your secrets still kept
Never let 'em see you sweat

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I'm second to none nigga
Yo I'm lettin' my gun
Pull this trigger shit off the window
Through the head of your son
I've been runnin' like 20 miles
I ain't sweatin' for fun
Yo it's hard to be a team when the second is one
'Cause I follow very

Wanna wife like Halle Berry
Yeah I ain't tryna be locked up under consolatary
Like it don't stop
Nigga I stop for food
How you gonna pop a nigga that pop for you?
Hushed out in the drop top
Aqua blue
Get the bitch screamin' "Please, please, not my boo"

My revolver shook like I deal with smart crook
You know the name
Switch up the game like Garth Brooks
Like ten cars with tire, hoes and and winstars
I been hard through he'll better sing God
Diminish, I'm a bull dog, breathing British
You ain't site 'cause your night show is all about your
image

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What?
I've seen on the bricks of the little front
At colorses, check the ash tray that hold the blunts
We hustling, I do the push ups and the sit ups nigga
Get muscular, just in case you let your lips slip up
I'm bustin' ya, never let 'em see you sweat
Yeah that's my motto, catch 'em in the club get
wrecked

With the bottle, the silencer behind his neck

The others follow

Show them you ain't bullshittin' and you ain't hollow
But I saw you talkin' to that chick up over there
I heard you ask her why she on my dick, yeah, yeah
I heard it all before ya dig
Next thing you tellin' me Nelly
I put that on my fuckin' kid
What you think this is?

I'm the reason they invented the whole navigational
system
So niggas can't find they trucks and they women when
I'm with 'em
Like I catch 'em in linen
And then I flip 'em and run up in 'em
Send her back to him
And go to his house and blow him with her

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Never let 'em see you sweat
Never let 'em see you sweat
Never let 'em
Never let 'em
To to play this hit out nigga
How nigga

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