

Nelly

"No. 1"

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Uh uh uh
I just gotta bring it to they
Attention dirty, that's all

You better watch who you talkin' 'bout
Runnin' your mouth, like you know me
You gon' fuck around and show why the show
me
Get called the show me

Why one-on-one you can't hold me if your last
name was Haynes
Only way you wear me out is stitch my name on your
pants
No resident of France, but you swear I'm from
Paris
Hundred six karats, total, naw that's per wrist
Trying to com purr this, my chain to yo' chain
I'm like sprint or Motorola, no service, out of
your range

You out of your brains, thinkin' I'm ma shout out
your name
You gotta come up with better ways than that to catch
your fame
All that pressure you applyin' it's time to ease
off
Before I hit you from the blindside takin' your sleeves
off

As much as we's floss, still hard to please boss
Don't be lyin' bitchin' and cryin' suck it up as a
loss
'Cause your, acts is wack, your whole label is wack
And matter fact, eh eh-eh eh a-hold that

I, am number one, no matter if you like it
Here take it sit down and write it
I am number one
Hey hey hey hey

Now let me ask you man

What does it take to be number one?
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers
What does it take to be number one?
Hey hey hey hey

Do you like it when I shake it for ya, daddy? Move it all
around?
Let you get a peep before it touches the ground?
Hell yeah ma I love a girl thatÃ¢â€Œ™ s willin' to learn
Willin' to get in the driverÃ¢â€Œ™ s seat and willin' to
turn

And not concerned about that he say, she say, did he
say
What I think he said? Squash that, he probably got that
off E bay
Or some, Internet access some, website chat line
Mad 'cause I got mine, oh donÃ¢â€Œ™ t wind up on the
flat line

Oh if my uncle could see me now
If he could see how many rappers wanna be me now
Straight emulatin my style right to the down down
CanÃ¢â€Œ™ t leave out the store now better wait
Ã¢â€Œ™ til they calm down

I got hella shorties, comin' askin, "Yo, where the
party?"
Oh Lordy, IÃ¢â€Œ™ d like to continue to act naughty
Mixing Cris and Bacardi got me thinkin' foÃ¢â€Œ™
shoÃ¢â€Œ™
IÃ¢â€Œ™ m not a man of many words but
thereÃ¢â€Œ™ s one thing I know, pimp

I am number one, no matter if you like it
Here take it sit down and write it
I am number one
Hey hey hey hey

Now tell me now dirty
What does it take to be number one?
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers
Tell me, what does it take to be number one?
Hey hey hey hey

Check it, uhh, check, yo
Aiiyo IÃ¢â€Œ™ m tired of people judgin' whatÃ¢â€Œ™ s
real hip hop
Half the time you be them niggaz who fuckin' album
flop
You know, boat done sank and it ainÃ¢â€Œ™ t left the

dock
CÃ¢Â€Â™ mon! mad 'cause IÃ¢Â€Â™ m hot, he just
mad 'cause he not

You ainÃ¢Â€Â™ t gotta gimme my props, just gimme
the yachts
Gimme my rocks and keep my fans comin' in flocks
Til you top the super bowl, keep your mouth on lock
IÃ¢Â€Â™ m awake, ha ha ha

IÃ¢Â€Â™ m cocky on the mic but IÃ¢Â€Â™ m humble in
real life
Taking nothin' for granted blessin' everything on my
life
Trying to see a new light at the top of the roof
Baby name not Sigel but I speak the truth

I heat the booth, Nelly actin' so uncouth
Top down shirt off in the coupe, spreadin' the loot
With my family and friends, and my closest of kin
And IÃ¢Â€Â™ ll do it again if it means IÃ¢Â€Â™ ma win

Dirty I am number one, no matter if you like it
Here take it sit down and write it
I number one, two is not a winner and three nobody
remembers
Number one, 'cause two is not a winner and three
nobody remembers

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