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Nelly "One On One"

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Aye bend that ass over, and let it move back Come kick it wit me, I'll get your groove back And give it to me Show it to me Give it to me Give it to me Show it to me Show it to me

[Hook]Aye bend that ass over, and let it move back Come kick it wit me, I can help you get your groove back Aye give it to me Show it to me Now give it to me Now give it to me Hey whatcha doin'?

Give it to me Show it to me And let it wiggle 'cause I like it when you do that Come kick it wit me, I can help you get your groove back Now give it to me Show it to me Show it to me Just give it to me Hey whatcha doin'?

Just give it to me Show it to me

[T.I.]I got a whack dough flow Stacks on swole Five different hoes in Cadillac four door Niggas think they gonna attack, I got a mac on hold I'll bust ya in your stomach leave you back on the floor You see T.I. and Nelly on it, know the track gone blow Man you niggas barely pro, I don't even practice no more

Aye shawty I was gettin' dough when you was rappin so-so

When you barely had flow I had crack for the low You can stunt for the audience and act for the hoes Let me ask you what you gon' do when we ain't actin' no more

Aye when I finish wit you you ain't even gon' be rappin' no more

Aye "How he doin'?, Where he at?" somethin' they ain't askin' no more

Aye picture me not bein' the main attraction no more That's all the talkin' I care to do to you back to the hoes Baby drop it back it up til you can't back it no more You show me you bout that action, I'll throw a stack on the floor

[Hook]

[Nelly]Aye come on in lil mama sit down pay attention You don't want to get to school, then take your ass to detention

Stick my key in your ignition, I'm crankin' up your engine

I'm pullin' your extensions Now we switchin' up positions

Got an I'll technique, in makin' ya knees weak A non-stop treat until your g-spot leak

To your G4 seat, we'll be back next week

So tell that lame ass nigga you got places to be So give me your participation, don't need no hesitation Don't want to be mistaken, ma I'm plannin' on relations Yea, you rollin' wit the King and the One

Country niggas in the chevy passin' Grey Poupon Man, we been gettin' dough since we was way too young

The record sales was the mob that'll make me a Don You see this is why I'm hot, and this is why he not So mama climb on top, and show me what you got, aye

[Hook]

[T.I. & Nelly]The independent ladies that can buy their own Mercedes I say That's the one, that's the one Country girls that represent, payin' they own rent holla That's the one, that's the one For the women constantly poppin' tags with the newest Louis bags yea That's the one, that's the one To all the girls who in shape, slim waist, pretty face hey That's the one, that's the one

Okay Now bend that ass over

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