

Nelly "Other Side"

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But I'm gone take you anyway what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other side

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I said inhale exhale, I heard your clientele is doin well
I see you boomin' out the S T L, pushin' a five hundred
S L
I heard you even got a child now
(Look at that)
A baby momma and a bow-wow
My nigga know you need to calm down

F for County run up in your house
But you don't wanna hear that though, it's too late
Now the feds knocking at your door, you took the bait
They got taps on your mobile phone
They do surveillance all around your home

Now ya pawnin' everything ya own
Calling on your partners for a loan
No more slip and sliding on the chrome
Your good days have come and gone
I tried to tell you

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Now baby girl what's your name?
And tell me what's your claim to fame
Oh I can tell you do your thing
Just by checking out your diamond ring

I see you at the mall every day
Buying shanelle, fendi, Donna K

Plus I heard they took your job away
And got ya kids' shit on lay away

You got a 4-5 Infinity
(You livin' large)
Like your last name was Kennedy or El' DeBarge
Oh I just can't believe, that you made that money
righteously
The kids asking what they mommy do

And why she lock us in the bedroom
I think mommy getting paid to screw
'Cause every night it's a different dude
I tried to tell

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Little man how old are you
(You can tell me)
And what you doing skipping school
I see you running with your lil' crew

Out there fighting over red and blue
So now you wanna claim gangs
Even heard you bought a [unverified] that ain't it
You started out with chronic on the grain

Now you're smoking amphetamines
I ain't trying to sway your dreams
Just trying to show you
That's it's other ways to make cream
(Take it from me)

Just go to school and make something of
Your young life and watch it blow up
You ain't gotta stop being cool
Don't even gotta stop flosin' fancy jewels
(And fast cars)

Just keep it real with your game son
And don't forget were you came from
I'm trying to tell ya

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