

Nelly

"Rde wit me"

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Where they at (8x)

[Chorus]

If you wanna go and take a ride wit me
We be three wheelin in the four with the gold d's
Oh why do I live this way?
(Hey, must be the money)

If you wanna go and gey high wit me
Smoke an L in the back with the Benz
Oh why must I feel this way?
(Hey must be the money)

In the club on the late night, feel ya right
Looking, trying to spot some real nice
Looking for a little shorty I noticed so that I can take
home
(I can take home)
She can be 18(18) wit an attitude or 19 kinda snotty
actin real rude
But as long as you a thicky thicky thick then girl you
know it is on
(you know it is on)
I peep summin comin towards me on the dance floor
Sexy and real slow (hey)
And sayin she was peepin and I dig the last video
Somewhere that we could go
How could i tell her no?
Her measurements were 36-25-34
I like the way you brush your hair
And I like those stylish clothes you wear
I like the way the light hit the ice and glare
And I can see you boo from way over there

Chorus

Face a body front that, dont know how to act
Without my vouchers all the hoochies bringing nothin
back
You should feel the impact, shop over plas when the
skies the limit

And them haters can't get past that
Watch me as I gas that, four guy sig pley
Was there any paint change, every time I switch lane
It feel strange now
Makin a livin off my brain, instead of 'caine now
I got the title from my momma put the pimpin on name
now
Damn shit to change now
Running credit checks with no shame now
I feel a thang now (come on)
I can't complain (no more)
Shit I'm the man, now
In and out my own town (I'm gettin)
Niggas out in New Jersey, from Twenty-B
Tellin me about a party up in NYC
And can I make it? Damn Right
I be on the next flight
Man can, first class sittin next to Vanna White

Chorus (2x)

(check,check)
Yo, I know somethin you don't know
And I got somethin to tell ya
You won't believe how many people, straight down at
the flow
'fore said that I was a failure
Is now the same mothefuckers asking me for dough
And I'm yellin I can't help ya
"But Nelly can we get tickets to the next show?"
Hell no, (whatchu care?) you for real?

Hey yo, now that I'm a fly guy
And fly high
Niggas wanna know why, why I fly by
Hey yo, its all good
Range Rover all would
Do me like you should
Fuck my good, suck me good
We be them stuck niggas
Wishin you was niggas
Poppin like we drug dealers
Simply cause she bug mackin
Honey in the club, me in the benz
I see cute tellin me to leave wit you and your friends
So if shorty wanna....knock, we knockin to this
And if shorty wanna....rock, we rockin to this
And if shorty wanna....pop, we poppin the chris
Shorty wanna see the ice, then I ice the wrist
See me talk, Nelly Listen
Nelly talk, see me listen

Wanna fuck fly bitches
When I walk pay attention
See the ice and the glist
Niggas starin on the glist
Honeys lookin on they wish
Come on boo, gimme kiss

Chorus(2x)

Hey, must be the money (4x)

Chrorus

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