

Nelly "River Don't Runnn"

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Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah
Ride on, ride on, Lion, ride on

Walk down the river 'cuz the river don't run
Same thing make you laugh, make you cry
That's why what goes around comes around, my son
Walk down the river 'cuz the river don't run
Same thing make you laugh, make you cry
I got them rocks, them yellow diamonds and that oh oh
oh bling

And I got two twin cutles's interior gator
I call em' Now and Later 'cuz they candy flavored
You see I drive one now and drive the other one later
Shit, it's the new Fresh Prince and all I'm missing is
Jada
I got a hard drive, all I'm missing is data
Please give my number to ya sister, I been missing to
date her
I hate to hate a hater, in fact I hate to hate

Hatin' is hatin' you should never hate, congratulate
Look hurr, my attitude is just that you may never know
my mind
Or know just what I'm thinkin' if I don't won't you inside
Yeah, inside my mental, I know you meant well
I'm out of time and out of 'Training Day' like Denzel
Never the gangsta type, more like a hustla
I fucked the ones up out them Playboy books and
Hustler
Honeys and black tails, 'The King' magazines
The Maximas, the eye candy in Queens

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I'm a spit it till I really can't spit it no more

Nothin' changed, cell phone still 314
No the derty ain't movin' nann East West coast
I'm a Midwest swanger 'cuz they love me the most
Some of 'em lie me humble, others like me to boast
Please, my whole life is alphabets and numbers
I take a G4 Land to that H2 Hummer
Leave a 745 in L.A. for the summer

I got the worldwide cell to check the email
Plus 41K plan in ATL I got 8 females
I see em' all from 8 to 12
The only player who can ball without his ACL
Who may not be original but still a dunn dada
I'm gone take his beat and flip it, I'm gone make it
hotter
You go 'head and take the plane and I'm gone take the
chopper
I'm tired of niggas frontin' like they top gun shockers

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Man come running over, Jah just shine his light
Blessed is the day, sacred is the night
Wrong wishes beware, now that I am here, yeah
Loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy
Loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy, loardy

Shoot, they thought a durty wouldn't make it this far
Now I'm supporting my family, they likin' who I are
Schoolboy, hard worker they consider him a star
I guess that's why they look at us as if we from Mars
Singa la ling, I deal with bars like a weight trainer
Hustlin' got me bigger like a weight gainer
A once remainder, St.Louis entertainer
My women love me later, how could a hater blame her?

Shoot, I'm just that dude that kick bars for a living
Get rich and trick, collect cars for a living
Houses on hills with great lakes in the back
Bowling alleys and basements, beds bigger than
Shaq's
Damn, look at the leather in that old school Lac'
Baby doo doo green, I wonder who would do that
The original rude dude, considered too cool
Probably know me from touching your booty at school

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