

## Nelly

### "The Other Side"

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Chorus

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell  
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 x2

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

Chorus

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 Chanel, 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

Chorus

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 dopamine that ain't it  
You started out with chronic on the brain  
Now you're smoking amphetamines  
I ain't trying to sway your dreams  
Just trying to show you, that's it's other ways of makin  
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 flossin' 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

Chorus x4 (to a fade)

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