

Nelly**"U Ain't Him feat. Rick Ross"**

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NELLY LYRICS

"U Ain't Him"
(feat. Rick Ross)

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[Nelly:]
No Way
Nuh uh
N U ain't him
Stop it with it right now
N U ain't him

[Verse 1:]
Here I is sorry to keep you waiting
But now I'm back with more fire than satan
Listen
Wish man this track is blazing
Better yet this track amazing
This track remind me of when the studio was down (?)
in they basement
My shit was far from legal
Wrong place I'm a deal with regal
Check under that seat look in that lil box in the trunk
sure illegal
Hold up better pump your brakes
You don't wanna make no mistake
Running up on the wrong nigga and the wrong time
might get you something hot in your face
And I ain't talkin bout no mase
I'm talking that shit that chase
That shit thata run ya down and take pheresnic files
gonna solve that case
I hear a lot of that I did this
I hear a lot of that I did that
But why it funny when you take the stand and point at
his man like he did that
You wanna stand lookin so not gangsta
Plead to the judge "I'm so not gangsta"

(I believe you)
See it's best you play your part
You don't try to be who you aren't
Ain't gotta prove anything to me mothafucker I know
you ain't got no heart

[Chorus:]

You say you got your money right
I don't believe him
You say you live the street life
I don't believe him
You say you got them killas with you
I don't believe him
I know a gangsta when I see him lil buddy and
U Ain't Him
No, No, No
And U Ain't Him
No, No, No
And U Ain't Him

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

When you keeping me trill
Suckas wanna ride
Cutting corners in the '65 hoes skinny ties
You telling lies
Selling pies
I'm selling mine
Shots fired but expired bout 7 times
How the fuck you cool
You don't even know the rules
He just flew the coop and got chickens he wanna move
But I'm a handle this
Show em how it's gots to go
Before you get to management you gotta mop the floor
He's not a hustler
He's not a gangsta
Go get your word let me tell ya so sucka thank ya
I'm a Boss
You gotta grind if you wanna floss
Baby we boss buffing that pine as I'm peeling off

[Chorus: Rick Ross & Nelly]

They say you moving chickens right
I don't believe him
They say you got a meal ticket right
I don't believe him
Say you got a white phantom too
I don't believe him
I know a hustler when I see him lil nigga and he ain't
you
You say you got your money right

I don't believe him
You say you live the street life
I don't believe him
You say you got them killas with ya
I don't believe him
I know a gangsta when I see him lil buddy and U ain't
him
No, No, No
And U Ain't Him
No, No, No
And U Ain't Him
No, No No
And U Ain't Him

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