

Nelly Feat. Jazze Pha "Na-Nana-Na"

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Ladies and gentlemen
This, is truly an event
Nelly Nel, Jazze Phizzle, Jazz Phiza-fel

Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana
Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana
Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Well, uh-huh, well, uh-huh girl I'm parked outside
And you know that it's sittin' on chrome, chrome
Hey, I'm just lookin' for a pretty young thang
That uh, I can take home

Can we leave hurr? Can we leave hurr?
Can we leave hurr? Can we leave hurr?
Shorty, can we leave hurr? Can we leave hurr?
Can we leave hurr? Can we leave hurr?

I'm throwin' nuggets out the fellow I push to Carmello
Yellow on yellow flooded the band and the bezel
Hear me now, oh, no, did you see the hue?
I took the Phantom to the Opera, same van roll through
the ghetto

Can we leave hurr? Shorty need to make up her mind
I seen them niggaz over there but they ain't takin' my
shine
Got 7 niggaz tryin' to be me, out here breakin' they
spine
But they got 7 different levels for they minions to mind

I want you both shorty, go get it crunk shorty
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
I see your A-T-L stamp and go' head and stomp shorty
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
I got that shake now and don't be scared now
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
'Cause we can come from the kitchen up to that bed
now
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)

Shit it ain't nuttin' to a boss, I heat you like air off
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
It ain't nuttin', they ain't cuttin', they frontin', that's they
loss
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
'Cause the, 'Tics is good and the van is paid off
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
And I done got so damn cocky, I took that Band-Aid off

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Uhh, picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Third album, same focus, my intent is to get richer
I'm with my dirty Jazze Phizzle, he yieldin' that
instrumental
You'se a cold-ass nigga on the track, sho nuff

Man, I'm tired of poppin' these bottles, tired of fuckin'
these models
I'm tired of these menage-a nights
I was built for it, I got hip for it
I even got a little swagger in my limp for it

I done had, sex in the city plus sex in the country
You know, sex in the zoo, directly behind the monkeys
Hold up, don't get me wrong, I'm lookin' for Ms. Right
But tonight ain't the time, I'm lookin' for right now

It's two-thousand-fo', I'm in a new home
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
Threw out the Bentley bought a Double R
[Incomprehensible]
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
It's like I'm holdin' on to permanent mistletoe, I think
you been sittin' low
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
I got a driver dirty, he come when the whistle blow

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Na-nana-na, I'm smoother than you know
Na-nana-na, Cadillac do's and bank rolls
Na-nana-na, I simply go places you can't go
Ain't see me in no Linc' but you know that derryty in
Brougham

I be on my grind-na-grind-na-grind-na-grind
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
With my money on my, mind-my-mind-my-mind-my-
mind
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
Plus I'm still in my prime, my prime, my prime, my
prime
(Na-nana-na, nana, nana, nana)
And we be smokin' that la-lala-lala-lala

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