Trish Thuy Trang "Say Now"

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[Nelly]

Gun shots ringed out over the city

And had everybody duckin and runnin checkin for any Kinda shelter cause them peoples man they at it again If you aint heard or seen it then you better pretend Aint got no time for stoppin aint no catchin your wind Ya baby mammas on the porch tellin her daughters "come in"

Got fathers grabbin sons "where the hell have you been?"

Boy and y'all just startin young I'm talkin 13 and 10 They started tradin in the streets some type of ghetto battles

But they aint hoopin in the gym they hoopin crates in the alleys

Where else can you shoot a jump shot Slang a rock all from the same spot? Got one gang on this half the other gang

on the other half of the same block

Gunplay on Monday Sundays a fun day

Will it stop one day?

I cant call it no way

When your gettin started everybody wanna help and get you off

But turn around first motherfuckers wanna see you fall

[Chorus]

Say now (say now)

Can you hoes come out to play now? (play now)

Say now (say now)

Can you hoes come out to play now? (play now)

Say now (na na na na)

Can you hoes come out to play now? (na na na na na na na na na na)

Say now (na na na na)

Can you hoes come out

Na wait a minute na wait a minute na wait a minute na

[Hook: 2x]

Feel like I'm runnin for the daylight

Tryin ta get my mind right
And just before I die will somebody reach out and snatch it from me
Say now
Can you hoes come out to play now?

[Nelly]

(Hear me out)

Tryin ta put my city on the map and they mad at me
The same city some of them live in and they mad at me
When I come down to speak dirty why you mad at me?
Is it cause the old school freaked out niggas from A to
Z?

Eight cd's,tv's, I aim to please

They mean the same to me like Biggie to C's

Like Easy to E's, Tupac to overseas

And I done seen more Lia fans fall cry to their knees

I tell ya, I aint been livin this life for too long

And I cant count how many times someone has asked me what's wrong

Why my mother was gone

Why my dady wasnt home

And the same shit they told me I found myself tellin my own

Now its good-bye bad nights

Hello good times

There aint no way III let no nigga step in my shine

Keep tryin (keep tryin)

Theres bound to be somethin G

As long as I'm in STL

You in the TIC

I'll tell ya

[Chorus]

[Hook]

Hear me out now

Say now (echose) (4x)

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