

## Trish Thuy Trang

### "Spida Man"

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[Nelly]

That motherfucker was horrific  
Yes it was, yes it was  
Okay, I was

[Chorus]

Sitttttttttin, on the hillllllllll  
Countin my, DOUGH  
Million-two, million-three, million-four  
Five million, six million, seven million more  
Then I heard a knock knock, who's there?  
It's yo' friendly neighborhood cat leanin in that Modena  
Spider Man  
So bewurr  
Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie  
I know you feel it when it  
Sitttttttttin, on the hillllllllll  
Countin my, DOUGH  
Million-two, million-three, million-four  
Five million, six million, seven million more  
Then I heard a knock knock, who's there?  
It's yo' friendly neighborhood cat leanin in that Modena  
Spider Man  
So bewurr (bewurr)  
Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie  
I know you feel it when it (KNOCK KNOCK)

[Nelly]

I used to live in cellars, I used to coke a sellah  
Two hundred million fella, call me a fo'tune tella  
Tryin to get over Eazy, like they was Jerry Heller  
I never want to jail-ah, cause I'm too slick a fella  
Seen me on wheels befo', man you should see me now  
It might be hard though, because I sit too high  
I sit up on the hill, but I'm still down to earth  
I'm like the Rams man I'm at the best when on my turf  
You watch your girl flirt, you watch your girl tease  
You think your girl want cheese? Then check your girl  
knees  
You need to check her needs, befo' I check 'em for ya  
Cause once I check her needs, she won't be checkin for

ya

You hear a KNOCK KNOCK, who is it that's, payin a visit  
She's, goin ballistic while he's, sippin on her Mystic  
Whoa, it's the exquisite one named Mo, or short for  
Moses  
I think I'll go back to countin my money now

[Chorus]

[Nelly]

Say I don't come to the hood, what do the fuck they  
know?  
Who else drivin that Bentley, out there in front of Wo's  
Sittin out in front of Tandy, I got my phone handy  
Give me the numbers I'ma call 'em, you been missin  
for 'em  
I'm buyin bikes for tykes, there'll be some uniforms  
While they just rap about we fo' sho' fo' kids and show  
'em  
At elementary schools, the day of show and tell  
We didn't come to show, mo' like we came to tell  
Tell 'em how to keep it strong, on how to keep it tight  
To tell they right from wrong, to turn your wrong right  
Watch all they words and actions, thoughts companies  
and habits  
Leave them tricks for rabbits, that greed for the savage  
And you can make it happen, if you just don't give up  
I guarantee that you can be that anything you want  
Give 'em that real talk, show 'em that real walk  
And maybe one day you can be like me, somewhurr

[Chorus]

KNOCK KNOCK

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