

Various Artists

"Errtime"

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[Nelly - Errtime]

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
Uh, You see errtime that beat go (beat go) I need you
to shake that thang, girl
(uh) yea errtime that beat go
(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
uh you see errtime that beat go (beat go) I need you to
break that thang, girl
(uh) yea errtime that beat go
(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
Won't ya, uuuhh break it down break it down for me
don't run outta gas girl
down break it down for me
don't run outta gas girl

[NELLY]

Since that cop can't see his eyes, who could it be?
with the newest STL or ?
? With us behind the ? or the new GT
the continental on blow got them feeling real glo
till they stomachs stick to, furr real, they grossed out
19's I come, 22's poke out
Just to see when they roll out, I'm killin the folks now
his money just chingy, my money it fold out
man, this happened vegas, and they hit me for a mil'
worth
how many rappers man can tell you what a mil' worth
all my life damn worryin bout a meals worth

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
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to shake that thang, girl
(uh) yea errtime that beat go
(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
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down break it down for me
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[?]

(Yo yo yo)

I'm def'er than Jermaine, you could say I'm so so
Player Taylor made, that's a no no
Sure it a 'aftermath', but I ain't a doctor
Squad full of 'BG's', city full of them choppas
Way more 'Game' than the kid with the G-Unit
Cracks by the gram an hour, that's a G-Unit
Like Ciara when I'm keeping the 'Goodies'
Cuz' I'm Jazzy like Pha with a tank in the Hoody
I'm Like..

[?]

Yea, you need to make your mind up
Ain't see her by now, you ain't gon' find her
She looks good, but she looks finer
Like (whoa whoa whoa whoa)
Yea, King-Laker, you ain't gotta know
Baggette ??, cuz you gotta know
Got the type that make ya baby momma OD
Like (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[CHORUS]

[Bridge:]

Okay, now let me see you do it baby,
Okay, don't be afraid go now
And don't be ashamed of how you do it baby,
Just (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[Nelly]

You see I'm tired of playin games with
niggaz with money names
For real money, you lame
I put your money to shame
Ha, this ain't cynical(?)
(Naw) This ain't subliminal
I'm physical, financial and mental to be a general
Why the momma types you want a {soldier}
Not the type that in the tank but in the {Rover}
yea man you at the game orderin refreshments
I'm on the floor watching my investment
Buttoned up, some call it grown up look
I like to call it havin money that fold up look
That Don Perignon, Chrystal cold up look
Got her (whoa whoa whoa whoa)

[Chorus]

(whoa whoa whoa whoa)
(whoa whoa whoa whoa)

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