

## E.I. - 1/2

**Interprété par Nelly.**

Uh.. uh uh uh uh  
Uh.. wait a minute now  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!  
Uh, uh..  
Can you hear me out there?  
Lunatics.. is y'all ready?  
Let me hear ya  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

[Nelly]

I'm sucka for corn rows and manicured toes (hey)  
Fendi capri pants and Parasuco's (alright)  
Passadity ?? city, with one or two throws  
I'm droppin 'em outta high school straight into the pros  
Who knows? I know!  
And I love it when you make your knees touch your elbows  
And break it down low to the flo', and there you go  
Now throw it on me slow  
And everytime I +Busta Rhyme+, baby "Gimme Some Mo"  
You say you like that, when I hit it from behind  
And I'll be right back; yeah that's my very next line  
I use it - time after time, when I'm speakin my mind  
It's no matter if I'm shootin game to a pigeon or dime  
I ask her, "Who dat is, talkin that shit about the 'tics?"  
Somebody probably jealous cause they bitch got hit  
But ain't nobody else droppin shit like this  
Should we apologize? Nah fuck 'em, just leave 'em pissed, HEY!

Chorus: repeat 2X

Andele andele mami, E.I. E.I.  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! What's happenin now?  
Andele andele mami, E.I. E.I.  
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! If the head right, Nelly there ery'night

[Nelly]

We can gamble to the break of dawn, nigga  
Money long, nigga  
Pass up the skirt to talk to the thong, nigga  
Some say I'm wrong, but fuck it I'm grown, nigga  
If you ain't bout money then best be gone, nigga  
I'm fast (uh) double takes when you walk past me  
Nasty, don't be scared boo, go 'head and ask me  
I drive fastly, call me Jeff Gord-on  
In the black SS with the naviga-tion  
See the joint blaz-on, somethin smells amaz-on  
I got a chick rollin up, half black and asi-an

## E.I. - 2/2

Another one pag-in, tellin me to come home  
Her husband on vacation and left her home alone  
I used the V-12, powers; weight loss, powers  
From +Phat Farm+ to +Iceberg Slim+ in one shower  
Get a room in Trump Towers just to hit the P hours  
Kicked the bitch up out the room cause she used the word ours, HEY!

Chorus

[Nelly]  
Aiyyo I smash-mouth a whole ounce, of that sticky  
Wash my hands under a gold spout, when feelin icky  
Let go off in a ho's mouth, I ain't picky  
Start frontin when the shows out - whatchu mean?!  
Twenty inches when they roll ouuuuuuut - come and get me  
Big faces when they fold ouuuuuuut - is you wit me?  
Don't make me pull that fo'-fo' ouuuuuuut  
I keep it closer when the dough ouuuuuuut  
Then I slide up in the Escalade  
Me and E gettin solid like the Ice Capades  
And me and Heezy - frosty, project mo' wrapped up than Bugsy  
You understand me, wrapped wrists like mummies  
If you compare me to your local grocery  
Then you'll see I got more carrots/karats than "Aisle D"  
More bread than "Aisle G", then bag and scan me  
+Sure+ like +Al B.+ , meet the 'tics in Maui, HEY!