Hey, man, this fool ain't pickin' up You know who it is do what you do Ha this is Michelle Ey, yo Nelly what's up dog, they said the entertainer Get at me man I been at a holiday Man I been tryin' to call you 'bout three days I'd called your cell phone, your pager, your voice mail Over your mama's house Your uncle Darell and I paged Kyjuan like three times ya'll Get at me man I just want to holla' at you playa ' You know I'm out here in Cali Just doin' it up, hangin' out here you know chillin' trying to Do a little TV you know how I do it Rollin' round here in a big body Benz wit two dollars worth of gas Ha, who said it won't no future in your front? Getting ready to put it down like that with that country gramme r right I heard about it, using them words like St. Louis. her therr Put them two capitol R's and evr' thang ha I feel you on that r ight I feel you so just get at me so I can do a lil somethin' for yo Flip a few thangs just call me back whatever You can't get me, call over my Mama's house They know how to page me They'll page me to your number Then I'll call you back or you could just page my cousin Keith And he'll call my cousin lil' Darrell who got my real pager num ber And then I'll you back on his cell phone

And then I'll you back on his cell phone Whatever you do playa', do it St. Louis style put it Down for a S T A I now get at me