They said a country boy, came through and then - changed the game If you what you got ain't hot then - check your flame If what you spittin ain't hittin then - check your aim Your record sales start to slip and then - Nelly to blame Now who you know come through first time on the scene No set-ups, no guest appearances in between Fire like a nigga drinkin gasoline I keep it hot, like my dirty down in New Orleans The Rams won the Superbowl, bought myself a ring Whether you sparkle or you bling, don't matter same thing Thug drinkin mo', but Don the King I'm gettin pissy, with Tissy, Missy and Irene Real close friends that like to try things Me and my dirties we like to buy things Fuck around and give me a license to fly things Look up in the sky and have a Nelly sighting, like

Skurrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)
And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)
Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!
(2x)

First name Nelly, last name Nel First letter C, last letter L Six hundred fly by, what the hell? V-12 full detail, sittin on Sprewell's Who in? Can't tell, too much tint But why the radio so loud? Too much spent Never be a Bush man, too Bill Clint' Both country boys, and if the head right, E.I. Head for my residency, lovin my presidency I do it like you never did see Shady to them niggaz that's shadin me Givin back to the ones that gave to me Bought a Caddy for the man that created me (who?) My daddy, call him Big Nelly (ooh!) Pimp juice flowin through that bloodline cuz Huh, see what it does? Yeah, you feel the buzz, like

Skurrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)
And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)
Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!

One mo' time! N, E, dash L-L-Y
If you didn't like me then, gon' hate me now
Me and Murph' fogged out in the buggy I
With the, suction doors, two bad-ass whores
Holla at Yo, cause I need that custom made
Waves, fresh fade, brand new Band-Aid
Skurrrt, them boys ain't playin around
unless it's in to watch shorty face hopscotch
Never tic-tac-toe, there's too many of those
I need a Rocky Dennis face - uhh, knowhatImean?
Then I'm good to roll; hey, out of control
New motto - never fuck the same hoe!

Tryin to catch Bilt, four 'more to go
From the bed to the flo', jackrabbit too pro
Knock 'em out, wake baby girl to let her know
Yo - you can't even stay here tonight, f'real, I'm sorry

Skurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)
And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)
Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!

Y'know, cuz, my security they gon' be knockin on the door in a minute and, if you ain't out ma it's, it's it's gon' be violence Um, yeah, f'sure, nothin personal, fo'sho'

Uh uh, uh, you come ride with me
Uh, uh uh, uh you come ride with me
Skurrrrrt! Uh uh, uh, uh you come ride with me
Uh uh, uh, uh uh

Skurrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)
And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)
Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!
(2x)