

## Another One

Nelly

(This, is, Dirty E-N-T, Basement Beat Productions)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, sing that shit!

Oh! You can search in the gutter down low  
You can even wait 'til the mountain comes down  
And if you wanna wait 'til the river runs dry  
But you'll never find another one  
You can search around the whole damn globe  
Search from in the North, to the East, Westside  
I bet your bottom dime  
No matter what you do, you'll never find another one

Hey yo this chronic got me to', I try to shake it and break it  
Thinking it won't go, I went to see the doctor  
X-rays it won't show, I even wrapped myself up in blankets  
Just like a cold cause I'm so sick-with-it  
It just happened on a song, I feel it in my eyes  
My urrs and in my nose, my fingers and my toes  
Translated into flows, man rap gon' need a face lift  
I'm just so hungry I can taste it  
Imagine me up in the sto', somewhere behind the counter  
pushing buttons on the drawer, like doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo  
Chk-chicka, here you go, please come another day  
I waited a lot of winter days and summer nights to rock the mic  
City locked down, right before me and the other 'Tics went down  
You fucking right it went down  
Fucking right I drink Crown, fucking right we move crowds  
It's a Derty E-N-T thing, want ya pretty sweet thing

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I said I like the way you do that right there  
You just remember why you do that right there  
I made it tight to be country, they thought country was bummy  
Until country start making money, now they all in Kentucky  
Oklahoma's and Nashville's, they giving out record deals  
(They eventually had their shot) man they been had skills  
But leave it up to Moses, cause he gon' lead us out  
I made the world accept on how we speak and how we shout  
I started that whats up dirty, that dirty how ya doing  
I let the dirty go up and now niggas running through it  
Huh, that's why I did it, man, just don't forget it, man  
The whole world know I killed it but I still get acquitted, man  
I'm a thoroughbred, with some thorough bread  
I got a thorough chick waiting with some thorough head  
I'ma pro model, I'm fitted for the new era ranks  
I should move to Bel-Air the way I fill up banks

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I take a pair of black nines and I'm, the man  
I said a pair of black nines make 'em, jump man  
I push your wig from the back to the, front man  
Just cause I'm peaceful don't mistake me for no, punk man  
Shit I'ma come clean, I should sleep on the triple beam  
I'm too damn dope nigga to hang around fiends  
Plus a team, player, I never play the team  
Cause even if I win, we all getting rings  
We all gon' bling whether I rap or sing  
Matter of fact, I should hit a note now just for the hell of it  
Hoe  
I'm a motherfucker, a motherfucker motherfucker  
Have my son daddy uncle nephew brother motherfucker  
I'ma low pro arsenal, and you can ask  
SoundScan or ASCAP if you doubting yo

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