

## St. Louie

Nelly

Mmmmm you can find me in St. Louie  
Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yay'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day

I'm from the home of Red Fox, Ced the Entertainer  
Jetting off with Brian Cox, I'll see you later  
Maybe not 'cause I got something hot  
In the Navigata, waiting in the parking lot  
A Bad Boy, on a Ryde Ruff-er than The LOX  
I keep 'em both cocked, need her ass the bring it  
Now tell me boys have you seen her?  
Have you seen her, nine millimeter  
Making niggas believers  
Hop out the two seater, now vocal wife beater  
Levi's fresh from the cleaners  
Heavy starch with the cuff  
Like fuck it leave it to beaver  
Catch me in the galleria, plaza, Chesterfield  
Rolling down handly hills  
And the blocks of Pattonville  
I used to love it when hit me for a rocker  
Maybe a boppa, I kept it proper  
A non-stopper, around the clocka  
Now it's cool pull up the bends and helicopter  
uh

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Sunday morning, crack of dawn and I'm yawning  
Natural bridge and kings highway is where I'm going  
Wake up man and start blowing  
Gotta get those juices flowing  
Now I'm gonna tell you one more time  
For your cats that just ain't knowing  
Hey, you can find me in St. Louie  
And the whole me fedy and leasy getting slow  
Grabbing the optomo, sharpening up my flow  
Practicing for my shows  
That's usually how it goes  
We be ready to go, the chronic already rolled  
Swing through O'Fallon sounds  
Knocking out of control  
Like a boom boom boom, who is it?  
It's Jackie Frost, the one who's getting where he at  
And he told you who's the boss  
I'm like a human hot sauce  
Thinking I'll burn your thoughts  
Your information was false  
I'll show you just what it costs  
In the M I crooked letter crooked letter O U R I  
No one could do it better, hey

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Now in the middle we keep it crock and jiggy  
Love Pac and Biggie  
The way that you love your sticky  
Call Louie he have you pissy  
Mix with hen and crissy  
Bumping Tim and Missy  
With Slim he used to diss me  
In the red Expedishy  
That's Okay though, she can ride for the day though  
Can't even be a house guest like Kato  
I'm a dog I said it rough  
Now call me snoopy  
Wouldn't have me in a hoopie  
Now you see me in a coupie  
In front of utopia, I'm hoping you  
Come down herd chipping, may I'm toasting ya  
Thanksgiving in these parts yo we roasting ya  
And when the heat come down  
Get ghosting ya (god bless us)  
Loax with us, just how he jokes with us  
My daddy told me that I'm supposed to bust  
Don't be provoking us  
It ain't no joke in us  
Just the north south east west coasting us

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