Nelly, E.I. (David Banner Remix)

(Intro) Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Shake dat ass (pop it, pop it) (Hook)

Said it must be ya ass cause it ain't ya face I need a tipdrill, I need a tipdrill I said it must be ya ass cause it ain't ya face I need a tipdrill, I need a tipdrill Said if ya see a tipdrill point her out, where she at Point her out, where she at Point her out, there she goooooes Said if ya see a tipdrill point her out, where she at Point her out, where she at Point her out, there she goooooes

(Verse 1)

I'ma sucka for corn rows and manicured toes (hey!) And Applebottom capri's and Parasuco's (alright!) High saddity or city, with one or two clothes I'm draftin 'em right out of highschool straight into the pros Who knows, I knows (eh!) I love it when you be makin your knees touch your elbows Takin it down low To the flo', and there you go Now throw it on me slow And er'ytime I +Busta Rhyme+, baby Gimme Some Mo You say you likin that When I be hittin it from behind and I be rightin back Ye that's my very next line when I be speakin my mind I spit the same game to a pigeon or fine dime (eh!) Talkin that shit about the 'Tics Somebody pro'lly jealous cause they bitch got hit But ain't nobody else talking shit like this Should we apologize? (Hell nah! Hell nah!)

(Chorus)

We be like undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh oooooh!) What's poppin tonight? Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!) Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh oooooh!) What's poppin tonight? Undele, undele, mami E.I. E.I. (oh ooooooh!) Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight

(Verse 2)

'Til the break of dawn (dawn) You see our money long (long) Matter fact I'm takin the skirt right along with the thong (thong) Some say I'm wrong, but fuck it I'm grown (grown) I'm about 20-somethin with 2 of my own Nigga I flash it (oh!) Double takes when you past me, nasty Don't be scurred boo, come on just ask me I drive fastly I'm like Jeff Gordon I switch the raid on the S and kept that Navigation System cranked, blaze on It's smellin amaze'on

Got three chicks rollin' out black, white and Asian Another one pag-in tellin me to come home He jus left the house and he ain't comin back home I use the V-12 power, I be there in an hour Matter fact, you keep the door open I'll catch you shower Bring it back over girl, I hear you gettin louder And the same shit gon' happen if you use the word ours eh!

(Chorus)

(Hook)

We runnin through a whole pound - of that sticky Hydro got my whole mouth - feelin icky I pour Crissy down a hoe's mouth - just cause she picked me Back stage when my shows out - tell em what you mean I mean four inches when we roll ouuut - come and get me Put out the plant and brought the gold ouuut - who all wit me? I already got my fo' out - cocked Plus I got many niggas wanna show ouuuuut! In the Escalade (you know) Powder baby blue leather seats gucci And Jack Frosty Roger the Rabbit and Bugsy Go back like there no socks in rugby If you compare me to any other MC on originality For s'all in the jewlery I gotta top three I gotta be cocky And if you ready to holla, see you in Maui

(Chorus)

eh! eh! (oh oooh!) eh! eh! eh! eh! uh! uh! uh! uh! Well if the head right, I be there er'ynight! eh! ye! uh! uh! uh! uh!

(Hook)