

# Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Never Let Em C U Swea

Yeah  
Gangsta  
What  
That Gangsta  
Yeah  
That Gangsta  
on the tips  
E.I

(Nelly)  
I was forced to live the crazy life  
Y'all niggas don't understand what a day be like  
But a son know my Pop's didn't raise me right  
When Henney don't pay me right  
No Baby wipes  
Keep the 3-80 tight  
The Mercedes dyke  
On a shady night  
Y'all niggas is lady like  
Blow for niggas that'll watch your arm  
Run in your crib pop your Mom  
Like bitch with stocks and bonds  
In the studio a thug wanna lock your calm  
Tell a nigga I'm like flex I drop the bomb  
You come to war with a switch blade  
Get laid  
Nigga Imma spit the gauge at your rib cage  
We thugged out  
Y'all niggas is bitch made  
You pick Jay they North white the shit grade  
Yor cousin looks mad ready to let the clips spray  
Out of a week I stay in a lab for 6 days

Hook (x2)  
I run my right guard incase my shot ain't handy  
Speed stickin' me and mine  
I turn it up a degree  
Your secrets still kept  
Never let em see you sweat

(Teamsters)  
I'm second to none nigga  
Yo I'm lettin my gun  
Pull this trigger shit off the window  
Through the head of your son  
I've been runnin' like 20 miles  
I ain't sweatin' for fun  
Yo it's hard to be a team when the second is one  
Cause I follow very  
Wanna wife like Halle Berry  
Yeah I ain't tryna be locked up under consolitary  
Like it don't stop  
Nigga I stop for food  
How you gonna pop a nigga that pop for you  
Hushed out in the drop top  
Aqua blue  
Get the bitch screamin' "Please, Please, not my boo"  
My revolver shook like I deal with smart crook  
You know the name  
Switch up the game like Garth Brooks  
Like ten cars with tire, hoes and and winstars  
I been hard through hell better sing God  
Diminish, I'm a bull dog, breathing British  
You ain't site cause your night show is all about your image

Hook (x2)

(Teamsters)

What

I've seen on the bricks of the little front

At colourses, check the ashtrey that hold the blunts

We hustling, I do the push ups and the sit ups nigga

Get muscular

Just incase you let your lips slip up

I'm bustin ya

Never let em see you sweat

Yeah that's my motto

Catch em in the club get wrecked

With the bottle

The silencer behind his neck

The others follow

Show them you ain't bullshittin

and you ain't hollow

I saw you talkin' to that chick

Up over there

I heard you ask her why she on my dick

yeah, yeah

I heard it all before ya dig

Next thing y'all tellin me none of y'all put that on my fuckin' kid

What you think this is

I'm the reason they invented the whole navigational system

So niggas can't find they trucks and they women when I'm with em

Like I catch em in linen

And then I flip em and run up in em

Send her back to him

And go to his house and blow him with her

Hook

Never let em see you sweat

Never let em see you sweat

Never let em

Never let em

To to play this hit out nigga

How nigga!