

# Country Grammar (Hot Shit)

## Nelly

Hmm, I'm goin' down down baby, yo' street in a Range Rover  
(C'mon)  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
(Hot shit)  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now I'm goin' down, down baby, yo' street in a Range  
Rover  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now Mmm, you can find me, in St. Louis rollin' on dubs  
Smokin' on dubs in clubs, blowin' up like cocoa puffs  
Sippin' Bud, gettin' perved and getting dubbed  
Daps and hugs, mean mugs and shoulder shrugs  
And it's all because, 'ccumulated enough scratch  
Just to navigate it, wood decorated on chrome  
And it's candy painted, fans fainted, while I'm entertainin'  
Wild ain't it? How me and money end up hangin'  
I hang with Hannibal Lector  
(Hot shit!) So feel me when I bring it, sing it loud  
(What?)  
I'm from the Loop and I'm proud  
Run a mile for the cause I'm righteous above the law, Playa my style's raw  
I'm 'Born to Mack' like Todd Shaw  
Forget the fame, and the glamour  
Give me D's wit a rubber hammer My grammar be's ebonics, gin tonic and chronic  
Fuck bionic it's ironic, slammin' niggaz like Onyx  
Lunatics till the day I die  
I run more game than the Bulls and Sonics  
I'm goin' down down baby, yo' street in a Range Rover  
(C'mon)  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
(Hot shit)  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now I'm goin' down, down baby, yo' street in a Range  
Rover  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now Who say pretty boys can't be wild niggaz?  
Loud niggaz, O.K. Corral niggaz  
Foul niggaz, run in the club and bust in the crowd nigga  
How nigga? Ask me again and it's goin' down nigga Now nigga, come to the circus and watch  
me clown nigga

Pound niggaz, what you be givin' when I'm around nigga  
Frown niggaz, talkin' shit when I leave the town nigga  
Say now, can you hoes come out to play now Hey I'm, ready to cut you up any day now  
Play by, my rules Boo and you gon' stay high  
May I, answer yo' Third Question like A.I.  
Say hi, to my niggaz left in the slamma From St. Louis to Memphis, from Texas back up to  
Indiana, Chi-Town  
K.C. Motown to Alabama, L-A, New York Yankee niggaz to Hotlanta  
'ouisiana, all my niggaz wit 'Country Grammar'  
Smokin blunts in Savannah, blow thirty mill' like I'm Hammer I'm goin' down down baby, yo'  
street in a Range Rover  
(C'mon)  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
(Hot shit)  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now I'm goin down, down baby, yo' street in a Range  
Rover  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now Let's show these cats to make these millions  
So you niggaz quit actin' silly, mon  
Kid quicker than Billy, mon  
Talkin' really and I need it mon Flows I kick 'em freely mon, 'specially off Remi, mon  
Keys to my Beemer, mon, holla at Beenie Man  
See me, mon, cheifin' rollin' deeper than any mon  
Through Jennings mon, through U-City back up to Kings land Wit nice niggaz, sheist niggaz  
who snatch yo' life niggaz  
Trife niggaz, who produce and sell the same beat twice, nigga  
(Hot shit)  
Ice niggaz, all over close to never sober  
From broke to havin' brokers my price Range is Rover Now I'm knockin' like Jehovah, let me in  
now, let me in now  
Bill Gates, Donald Trump, let me in now  
Spin now, I got money to lend my friends now  
We in now, candy Benz, Kenwood and 10"s now  
I win now, fuckin' lesbian twins now  
Seein' now, through the pen I make my ends now I'm goin down down baby, yo' street in a  
Range Rover  
(C'mon)  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
(Hot shit)  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now I'm goin down, down baby, yo' street in a Range  
Rover  
Street sweeper baby, cocked ready to let it go  
Shimmy shimmy cocoa what? Listen to it pound  
Light it up and take a puff, pass it to me now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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