Internet Going Nutz

Paul Wall

Okay, on this computer, gon' see what it do (Paul, you've got mail)

I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nuts

(Let's see what new e-mails I've got)I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nuts

(Hit me on this e-mail, I'ma hit 'em back, see what it do)

I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nuts

I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nutsWhat they talkin' 'bout?

(I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nuts)

Well, I got me a couple pictures on this e-mail too

(P-P-Paul Wall baby, whatchu know 'bout me?)

We gon' see what they talkin' 'bout mayne, okay

(I'm on that five nine South Lee baby, holla at me)

I'm comin' straight up outta that chatroom

And live from the message board

I'm at the crib all by myself chattin' online when I'm bored

Oh my Lord, BlackPlanet got all the hoes and all the freaks

I'll get your page and send a note

Then hit me back when it's time to creepI'm tryin' to reach this girl Monique, her screen name is ChynaDoll

She's light brown with big thighs and standin' five foot seven tall

If she don't call me it's okay I'll hit up SexyEyez02

Sophomore at TSU and she run track, that's what it doI'll send a note to my girl Crystal, she ShootiNStarr99

She uploaded some sexy pictures and oh my God, that girl is fine

Wine and dine but not this time, I pimp the keyboard, I'm online

Talkin' fly in the chatroom, my conversation is goin' downWhere you from? Where you at? Lil' momma sho' talkin' nice

I tell her meet me at U of H right by the towers later on tonight

I'm sendin' all my girls a kite, I'm tryin' to find some Internet hype

Hit me up on my Sidekick, I'm signin' off and I'm switchin' the site

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P-P-Paul Wall baby, whatchu know 'bout me?

I'm on that five nine South Lee baby, holla at meOkay I signed on to this DallasPeeps on the hunt for a couple freaks

I'm logged on and I'm ready to chat, where you at? Let's meet and great

These sexy hoes at U and T, I'm sendin' e-notes talkin' fly

If you lookin' for late night love, holla at me girl I'm your guyI met a girl on CollegeClub, her screen name was Jazzy Brown

She told me when I come to her town to hit her up and it's goin' down
She e-mailed me this old picture before she had her baby boy
I was ready to pay her a visit, she used to look like Ke-ToiBut, one too many Almond Joys, I
went and seen this girl in person

But when that big bitch opened the door

I damn near started cryin' and cursin', damn

Just too many neck bites and not enough roadrunner

But big girls need love too, so I beat it up like Royal RumbleSheeeit, lil' momma looked like a whale she broke the scale

I told her baby I gotta bail, I won't tell if you won't tell

What the hell? The first minute I got in range of the nearest Dell

I changed my screenname and my number

This Internet pimpin' still prevails I've got the Internet goin' nuts

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I-I-I've got the Internet goin' nuts

P-P-Paul Wall baby, whatchu know 'bout me?

I'm on that five nine South Lee baby, holla at meSo I log on to the Facebook, I'm tryin' to find me a good look

I'm lookin' for a lil' one night love, I throw the bait and they bite the hook

I holla at that boy Goo, my potnah puttin' me up on game

He let me know which girls are freaks

And e-mailed me they screen namesI hit 'em up like it ain't no thang, how you do? And it's nice to meet'cha

Late night a few e-mails later I'm knockin' senorita out her sneakers

Check me out on my own website, DJPaulWall.com

Hit me up on that home board and we can chat baby all night longWhat's the scoop you goin' to school? Maybe pimpin' that 9 to 5?

Download my computer love and get a taste of my hard drive

I'm on the search for cybersluts, lookin' at pics on in the mix

Tryin' to find a computer chick with a webcam that'll make a flickHit me up on that AOL,

Instant Messenger what it do

My DSL is fast as lightnin' on the hunt for this mooshu

You got some potnahs that's just like you?

Call your crew and I'll call mine too

Just take a look at my hit count this Internet pimpin' thang ain't newI've got the Internet goin' nuts

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I'm on that five nine South Lee baby, holla at me

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