

# Lie (feat. St. Lunatics)

Nelly

Uh yo yo  
I'm tired of the he say she say  
Why every time they get mad man we pay  
She wanna act like the judge and the jury  
The police FBI and CIA  
(all in one)  
And now it's me she trying to konvict  
She better show me some DNA and fingerprints  
She better show me the name of the one who snitched  
Matter of fact right now I'm a plead the 5th  
(she said you tried to fuck her)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) man she's just hating  
(she said you met her last summer)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) girl you sound crazy  
(she said ya'll exchanged numbers)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) fellas what we gon do  
Take it to the grave She said she did what? with who she wrong  
If she know so much ask her what I had on  
True religion air jordan ed hardy c'mon ma that's every nigga at the party  
But I was at the studio perfecting my hustle  
With kee murphy mo just finishing Brass Knuckles  
Now with all these verses fur coats fly whips I done bought for you ma now you still believe  
that shit  
Are you serious?  
(she said you tried to fuck her)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) man she's just hating  
(she said you met her last summer)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me

(yeah you) girl you sound crazy  
(she said ya'll exchanged numbers)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) fellas what we gon do  
Take it to the grave 3: 24 when I walked in the door  
Phone on lie what it do that for (damn)  
She said she went down south all in my texts  
3: 30 in the morning got this loud ass message  
I didn't even do it though mamma girl lying  
(you tried to fuck her)  
I didn't even have time  
Ask her where she know me from  
Who I be with  
What number she dial that crazy girl wild (she said you tried to fuck her)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) man she's just hating  
(she said you met her last summer)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) girl you sound crazy  
(she said ya'll exchanged numbers)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) fellas what we gon do  
Take it to the grave I really don't know her  
I've seen her on myspace  
Looked on her page all I seen was my face  
Her user name read kewan for life  
With videos and pictures set up so right  
The only bad thing she writes me all night  
Saying shit like her tits are so tight  
She ends it with I love you that starts a big fight  
Baby I can't control what she type (she said you tried to fuck her)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) man she's just hating  
(she said you met her last summer)  
She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) girl you sound crazy  
(she said ya'll exchanged numbers)

She's a muthafucking lie  
(boy please) no way  
(whatever) not me  
(yeah you) fellas what we gon do  
Take it to the grave

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>