

# Grillz (feat. Paul Wall, Ali & Gipp & Ali)

## Nelly, Paul Wall & Ali & Gipp

Rob the jewelry store and tell em make me a grill. And da whole top diamond and the bottom  
rows gold. Yo we bout to start a epidemic wit dis one

Ya'll know what dis is... So So DefGot 30 down at the bottom, 30 mo at the top

All invisible set wit little ice cube blocks

If I could call it a drink, call it a smile on da rocks

If I could call out a price, lets say I call out a lot

I got like platinum and white gold, traditional gold

I'm changin girlz errday, like Jay change clothes,

I might be grilled out nicely (oh) In my white tee (oh),

Or on South Beach (oh) in my wife b.

V V and studded you can tell when they cut it

ya see my granmama hate it, but my lil mama love it

cuz when I...

Open up ya mouth, ya grill gleamin (say what)

eyes stay low from da cheifin' I got a grill they call penny candy you know

what that means, it look like Now n Laters, gum drops, jelly beans

I wouldn't leave it for nothin only a crazy man would

so if you catch me in ya city, somewhere out in ya hood just say Smile fo me daddy

(What you lookin at)

Let me see ya grill

(Let ya see my what)

Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill

(Rob da jewelry store and tell em make me a grill)

(She said) smile fo me daddy

(What you lookin at)

I want to see your grill

(You wanna see my what)

Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill

(Had a whole top diamond and da bottom rows gold)

What it do baby

Its da ice man Paul Wall

I got my mouth lookin somethin like a disco ball

I got da diamonds and da ice all hand set

I might cause a cold front if I take a deep breath

My teeth gleaming like I'm chewin on aluminum foil

Smilin' showin off my diamonds sippin on some pinot noir

I put my money where my mouth is and bought a grill

20 carrots 30 stacks let em know I'm so fo real

My motivation is from 30 pointers V VS the furniture my mouth

piece simply symbolize success

I got da wrist wear and neck wear dats captivatin

But its my smile dats got these on-lookers spectatin

My mouth piece simply certified a total package  
 Open up my mouth and you see no carrots than a salad  
 My teeth are mind blowin givin everybody chillz  
 Call me George Foreman cuz I'm sellin everybody grillz  
 Smile fo me daddy  
 (What you lookin at)  
 Let me see ya grill  
 (Let ya see my what)  
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
 (Rob da jewelry store and tell em make me a grill)  
 (She said) smile fo me daddy  
 (What you lookin at)  
 I want to see your grill  
 (You wanna see my what)  
 Ya, ya grill ya, ya, ya grill  
 (Had a whole top diamond and da bottom rows gold) Gipp got dem yellows, got dem purples,  
 got dem reds  
 Lights gon hit ya and make you woozie in ya head  
 You can catch me in my 2 short drop  
 Mouth got colors like a fruit loop box Dis what it do when da lou  
 Ice grill country grammar  
 Where da hustlas move bricks  
 and da gangsta's bang hamma's  
 Where I got em you can spot them  
 On da top in da bottom  
 Gotta bill in my mouth like I'm Hillary Rodham I ain't dissin no body but lets bring it to da lite  
 Gipp was da first wit my mouth bright white  
 Yeah deez hos can't focus cuz they eyesight blurry  
 Tippin on some 4's you can see my mouth jewelry I got fo different sets its a fabulous thang  
 1 white, 1 yellow, like fabulous chain  
 and da otha set is same got my name in da mold (Had a whole top diamonds and da bottom rows  
 gold) (Come on...) Boy how you get grill that way and  
 How much did you pay  
 Every time I see you  
 Tha first thing I'm gon say hey...  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>