Lil Bow Wow, Hardball

Throw me the ball and watch what I do with it
We got Bow Wow in the house
My man Lil' Zane,huh, Lil' Wayne
Sammie sang to me
(Sammie)
Strike one, got you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Pitch three, this ones to the wall
Ain't no fun like a game of Hardball
(Lil' Bow Wow)
When I step to the plate the outfield gets back (back)
Cuz they know I'm the over the wall type of dog
So many back to back hits they call me little Sammy Sosa
Bubble gum cards, and all of the posters
Y'all know how I roast ya when it's time to compete
On the field, on the court, over any hot beat or break
And you know it when you see your clone
And right now that's all I see goin on, holla at me
Game time, all I think about is bringing home the trophy
If your team is better than mine, you really gotta show me
Really gotta beat me, really gotta trash talk
Mistreat me, to send my squad back home
Cuz I don't loose too much
Matter fact, I ain't never lost at all
When I'm playin Hardball (that's right)
So, if you on the mound about to pitch to me
Understand I'm like Griffey, I keep 'em to the wall
(Sammie)
Strike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Strike three, ohh I got you out
Without a doubt, I got you out
Strike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no fun like a game of Hardball
(Lil' Zane)
This goes out to them jocks that stay on my jock, throwin' the pop
Keep pithcin', I'm in the kitchen makin' radio rock
It's usually preferred, I be choosey with all my words
Throwin eggs at them chicken heads, beggin on the curb
Direct from my blurb, a fast baller with a curve
Have her slidin' home, tellin' her friends just in the third
I'm sure ya done heard, who I'm doin' and what I'm doin'
What's false and what's true an...girl listen
When it comes to this game they call me Zane McGwire
That other kid was just a Mark so I made him retire
See we all got a base, and we hold our own
But when I, come up to bat we gonna all come home
And our fans cheer us on cause the know what the drill is
Goin', out of the fields into your automobile
And I hope it ain't your Range Rover that you spent your change over
I'm in the dugout with my tounge out playing game over
(Sammie)
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Strike three, ohh I got you out
Without a doubt, I got you out
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Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no fun like a game of Hardball
(Lil' Wayne)
Listen, listen, listen

They call me Wheezy Rodriguez
You know I'm gettin' it hot as the bullet that killed Kennedy, y'know
And I keep the chrome bat swingin', swingin' that iron
Pitch on the block like Nolan Ryan
Too bad for TV, you won't see me when I'm right in the streets
I'm a hustler, people, my life in the streets
Watch the game, get your wife in the sheets
My watch, my chain and my teeth cost
That way I will never cheap talk
And I call mommy sweetheart, she call me sweet daddy
And she gladly, loves the way that daddy bat it, yeah baby
Wheezy Wheez a player baby, and I don't share baby
So if you're searching for some pussy ain't nothin' here baby
Catch me throwin' an eighty in the latest Bently, goin' out
And Wheezy never hit a foul, a hot guy
Don't hit pop flies, I knock it up out the park
And after the game's over we gon' meet up after dark
(Sammie)
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Strike two, right before your eyes
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