

Lil' Romeo, Get Stomped Out

(Chorus)

If you ain't with my team, you can get stomped out
When I get crunk, gon' get stomped out
If you hatin on my team, you can get stomped out
GET STOMPED OUT, GET STOMPED OUT
If you ain't with my team, you can get stomped out
When I get crunk, gon' get stomped out
If you hatin on my team, you can get stomped out
GET STOMPED OUT, GET STOMPED OUT

(Verse 1)

Uh, Yea, Now the kid is back
Not Michael Jordan, But I'm coming back
Kinda like Pierce in Boston, the truth is back
Got a diesel on my team and his name ain't Shaq
But my team is stacked, I only roll with the best
And im leading my pack like my name was Barnett
And best believe that I got my back-up
Cassell on the right and Latrell on the left bro uh
I know that thangs gon' heat up
When I watch the suns and heat, I catch a fever
But that don't stop me from jumpin up
When Kobe Bryant jam a 360 and dunk
It don't matter, I could cross and shake it dawg
Like A.I., I could break your ankles dawg
Kindda like Shaq, nobody in the game can hold me
The only way to stop me is to foul me and throw me

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

Uh Yea, Let's get it crackin'
Like Jason Kidd, I makes it happen
Go to the left, I dunk the ball
Like Vince Carter, I'm half amazing dawg
Get ranged like Detroit, I bend you like Wallace
I'm going to the pros then I'm going to college
Ain't LeBron James but the youngest in the game
and I put it through the net like I from New Jersey
Catch me in Philly with a throwback jersey uh
I like games with a real good pace
Thats why I'm watching Indiana take on Yao Ming
I'm #1 like Tracy McGrady
My jumpshot deadly, They gotta pay me
I was born to ball, my games so sick
And my jumpoffs like my handle, they so tricky
Yeah

(Chorus)