

Lil' Romeo, Hardball

(Jermaine Dupri)

Throw me the ball and watch what I do with it,
Aha uh, we got Bow Wow in the house,
My man Lil' Zane, hah Lil' Wayne,
Sammie can't touch me.

(Chorus - Sammie & Lil' Bow Wow)

Strike one, caught you by surprise,
Strike two (uhhuh), right before your eyes,
(Uh) It's three, this one's to the wall,
Ain't no fun like a game of hardball. (Oh, oh, soo soo dance)

(Verse 1 - Lil' Bow wow)

When I step to the point that I feel gets back,
But they know I'm the over the wall type of dog,
So many back the back is they call me Lil' Sammie's show so,
Number one carter all the posters,
God know I rescue when it's time to compete,
On the field on the court over any hot beat,
The great, and you know it when you see your clone,
And right now lets hope let's see goin' on,
I'll aby, game time all I think about is bringing home the trophy,
If your team's better than mine,
You really got to show me,
Really got to beat me, really got to trash talk,
Misstreat me and send my squad back home,
Cause I don't lose too much,
Matter fact I ain't never lost at all,
When I'm playin' Hardball,
So if you want the man about to pitch to me,
Understand I'm like Griffy, I keep em' to the wall.

(Chorus - Sammie & Lil' Bow Wow)

Strike one, caught you by surprise,
Strike two (bom), right before your eyes,
Strike three, oww I got you out, (uh huh)
Without a doubt, I got you out. (uh)
Strike one, caught you by surprise,
Strike two (c'mon), right before your eyes,
It's three (yaw), this one's to the wall,
Ain't no fun like a game of hardball.

(Verse 2 - Lil' Zane)

Zane, this goes out jocks that stand on my jock,
Doin' the pop, keep pitchin' I'm in the kitchen makin' ready to rock,
It's just a leap of fur, I'll be choosy with all my words,
Throwin' eggs at them chicken heads beggin' on the curb,
Wrap up the bird, a fast ball and with a curve,
Have em' slidin' home, tellin' to freze this in the dirty,
Showin' you hurt, Who I'm doin' and what I'm doin' ,
What's fox and what's chewin' and ah, girl listen,
When it comes to this standin' call me Zane Mcguad,
The other kid was just a monk, so I made him retire,
See we all got a pase and we hold our own,
But when I, come up to back we gon' all come on,
When the fans cheer us on, they know it the drill,
Is goin' I did it feel into your automobil,
Then I hope it hit a range oh,
But I just pitch a change oh,
I'm in the dug I hold my tounge out play your game on.

(Chorus - Sammie & Lil' Bow Wow)

Strike one, caught you by surprise,
Strike two (Yeah), right before your eyes,

(Uh) Strike three, oww I got you out,
Without a doubt, I got you out.
Strike one,(yeah, yeah) caught you by suprise,
Strike two, right before your eyes,
It's three (yaw), this one's to the wall, (Yeah, yeah, win it, win, holla!)
Ain't no fun like a game of hardball.

(Verse 3 - Lil' Wayne)

They call me yo Rizzie Roadregus,
You know I'm gettin' it hot,
Eat em', can you dig you know,
And I keep the crunk pass,
Swingin', swingin' the iron,
Kid tryna block like known it Ryan,
Too bad for tv you see me in right in the streets,
Im a hustler people my life's in the street,
Watch the game, get your wife in the sheets,
My watch, my chain and the tea pot,
That way I would never cheap talk,
And I call my lil sweetheart she call me sweat daddy,
And she gladly, rub the way the daddy baddy,
Yeah baby, weezer, weezer, play baby,
And I'ma shove baby, so if you searchin' for somthin' nothin' here baby
Catch me doin' net 80 and young ladies bently,
Goin' out and weezin' never hear foul, or hot guy,
Don't hit pop flys I knockin' about the punk,
And after the game's over, we gon' be there after dark.

(Chorus - Sammie & Lil' Bow Wow)

Strike one (c'mon}, caught you by suprise,
Strike two, right before your eyes, (yeah)
Strike three, oww I got you out, (not me)
Without a doubt (uh huh), I got you out.
Strike one (yeah), caught you by suprise, (uh)
Strike two, right before your eyes,
It's three (yeah), this one's to the wall, (that's right)
Ain't no fun like a game of hardball.

Strike one, caught you by suprise, (Lil' Bow Wow)
Strike two, right before your eyes (Lil' Zane)
Strike three, oww (Lil' Wane) I got you out,
Without (Lil' Sammie) a doubt I got you out. (The lil rascals)
Strike one, caught you by suprise, (And me)
Strike two, right before your eyes, (Yeah I know my name)
It's three, this ones to the wall, (Yeah, uh huh uh)
Ain't no fun like a game of hardball. (Yeah)