

# Trent Tomlinson, Hey Batter Batter

You been jawin' at me from across the bar  
Like I messed with your woman or I stoled your car  
What's your problem  
I don't even know your name  
You got a chip on your shoulder 'bout two-foot wide  
If you're lookin' for trouble, son, step it outside  
An' if you want me to play, I'll get in the game

An' I'll be singin', hey, batter batter  
Hey, batter, batter, swing  
Step up to the plate  
Hoss, do your thing  
My whole day's been goin' south  
Last thing I need is you runnin' your mouth  
One more strike an', buddy, you struck out  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing

Well, I didn't come here in the best of moods  
An' you ain't helpin' matters with your attitude  
Get yourself a whiskey, an' put it on my check  
Well after that, if you still wanna go  
We can stand face to face an' toe to toe  
An' if your buddy wants a piece of me too  
Tell him he's on deck

An' I'll be singin', hey, batter batter  
Hey, batter, batter, swing  
Step up to the plate

Hoss, do your thing  
My whole day's been goin' south  
Last thing I need is you runnin' your mouth  
One more strike an', buddy, you struck out  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing

(Come on, boy)

I don't need this confrontation  
Better rethink your situation  
Ain't no minor thing to me  
Welcome to the major league

Singin', hey, batter batter  
Hey, batter, batter, swing  
Step up to the plate  
Hoss, do your thing  
My whole day's been goin' south  
Last thing I need is you runnin' your mouth  
One more strike an', buddy, you struck out  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing  
Hey, batter batter, hey, batter, batter, swing  
Step up to the plate  
Hoss, do your thing  
Won'tcha do your thing  
What's he say  
Bring it on, Hoss