Ball Game

Da Brat

Shut cho ass up girl, ha ha
Ya know, I bought me some diamonds
Show 'em what cha bought me
Ya know, I'll show myself off, ya dig ha, ha, ha
They hate me, ya know they gon' hate me, ha, ha, oh Lord
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
This chick here gets thicker each year
And I have no fear, what I spit in yo ear
Mommie dearest keepin' it clean and clear
My home base, stick it to ya face and to ya rear
We veer to the left, why
'Cause that's how So So Def ride
We run the streets from A-T-L to Chi
We leaves no traces, we just glide
Lay back and switch side to side
We choke on hay all day in the middle of the barn
It seems you want me to be the lady under ya arm
Well I'll consider it, maybe show me ya tongue baby
And I'm sure that I could make it all gravy
All bases gotta be loaded
So I can slide on in, in a Bentley, Benz or my Rover
Take me out and be my Casanova
Like Levert, and I might convert just to hold ya
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jacks
I don't care if I never get back
I'ma root, root, root for my home team
'Cause we always win and it's a shame
That it's one, two, three strikes for you at the old ball game

Come on, bet against So So Def, forget it
Your chances of winning is lookin' itty bitty so stop grinnin'
You just diggin' a deeper ditch
You hidin' in the dugout from the feature chick
I'll put cha lights out, pitch fast or slow
Collabo, So So, whatever I spit on
Is goin', goin' gone
I'm Sammy Sosa on the vocals and white socks
And Afros are my accessories, worth a fortune
Please believe if ya checkin' for me

I got wants and needs that consist of big thangs baby
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Let me tell ya bout So So, you should thank me, I'm no joke
Like the Yankees I'm so funky, that it's stankie
My wrist so chunky that people stare at it and be like naw
It can't be but it is and it shall be forever more
J.D. made me wealthy, now I chase the dough
You can't help me if ya paper low
If you broke it's unhealthy, we can't grow
I'ma be on my own these days
If you don't like it you can go away
Relocate, it's okay, hit the pavement
I'm Chicago Cub'n it and Atlanta Brave'n it
This is my covenant, you can not invade it
And I cannot be faded
So try to just eradicate it from ya brain
Go get a job at the hot dog stand
I need big thangs boo, you don't like that
I don't give a fuck, fuck you
Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
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Take me out to the ball game, spend no small change
Now show me off to the people in the crowd man
I like big thangs
Game right, hit cha a home run
Strike out a few times, it's all good you gon' learn something like that
Ya know what I'm sayin' hit all three of them bases
And swing it on home baby So So Def style, Brat
Hardball, J to the D, ya dig

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