

Nursery Rhymes (feat. Playdough)

KJ-52 & Playdough

There was an old lady she lived in a shoe
She got a whole lot of kids
You can't miss 'em when you're coming through
'Cause she be shack'd up with little boy blue
But half them kids
Ain't seen their pops since like 1982 But down the street next to the swap meet
That's the spot where the 3 little pigs
Yo they be catching beef
They took Tweedledee
And knocked out his front teeth
And left Tweedledum just straight bleeding
On the back seat
I live on the corner man next to Jack and Jill
You know them two brother and sisters
Who be acting ill
I tell 'em to step back and chill
But they'll smack ya grill
Now let me tell you straight up
Now you can catch the deal You know Humpty Dumpty man
They straight played him
Knocked him off the wall scrambled him up
Now and ate him
See I ain't playing where I live
I got to stay praying
And every time I come around
Y'all can hear me saying
Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go
That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go
That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold Sitting on the corner
With my tape recorder and Jack horner
Kicking freestyle raps for scraps of spare change
To change my money range and cry like Danny Ange
Till I make enough checks

To win back my ex-girl friend I can't pretend I didn't wish
That I'd never seen her ill demeanor
And this fly dish
And the spoon ran away broke out to Santa Fe
Left me cold ain't seen her since Saturday But hey I got to say I been dissed since way back
Bought a girl a knick knack but patty was wack
In fact I'll get 'em all back using my rap sheet
And make 'em outcast singing bah with the black sheep And take them to phat beats and show them my work
And have them say I'm the man
And play them out like a jerk
And flirt with a wink and eyebrow on tilt
And leave them there while I go
To the house that jack built singing Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go
That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go
That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold Don't get me started on Jack be nimble
I mean that cat's the kind of dude
Who just always seems to stay in trouble
He always got to hustle kicking it
With the 3 blind mice
On the corner selling magic beans rolling dice Now I be giving him advice
But he can't understand
Patty cake? She used to chill with the bakers man
She got God in her life now
And if you see her right now
It's a whole another sight now And I be quite proud
Just to see how Christ showed and blowed up
And just turned her whole life around
Sometime I'm wishing I was living in a nicer town
You know a place where London bridge
Ain't always falling down Ya boy old McDonald he's a little older now
He had a farm but well it's kind of gone for now
But see I'm a hold it down 'cause I got to stay praying
And every time I come around y'all can hear me saying Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go
That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow
And every where that the lamb will go

That's the place I got to go man
I got to see the streets of gold
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