

# 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 shacked up with little boy blue  
But half them kids  
Ain't seen their pops since like 1982But 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 dealYou 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 goldMary 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 goldSitting 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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