Won't Trade

Q-Tip

Welcome to 'All Sports, All Day'
Today on the programme, trade talks
Continue in New York City
But it doesn't disturb his productivity on the fieldNow that I know what it is boyFor your epitaph, niggas laugh, chastity gassed
Your ass, siphonin' out your cash
Seein' the door, the flash
While I stay enclosed, walkin' out in my clothes she saidI wouldn't trade you for nothin'You motherfuckin' right, wantin' this shit every night
Finish up, I hold her tight
Wearin' feelin's on my sleeve even when I had to leave
Cooler than the Indo breeze, do you believe?I wouldn't trade you for nothin'The Division One leader, in the rebound
maneuvering shorties, off the post
Goin' coast to coast, she on the hardwood
Sub, I'm out the game, she sayin nah, he good, I meanI wouldn't trade you for nothin'For no amount of dough, franchise this man
Give him all the things you can
Think long term plans, he be bringin' in the fans
Front page magazine, listen to this lady screamI wouldn't trade you for nothin''Cause she know what's better for her
Toppin' in the peckin' order, fluid like the runnin' water
Nicest nigga? Kinda, sorta
When he screamin' just the slaughter no matter the quarter, I get itI wouldn't trade you for nothin'The club house king, battin' practice sluggin swing
Game time same thing, when I'm in you're 'bout a minute
Holdin' the bat, it's good as fact
She's out the park and comin' back, she sayin'I wouldn't trade you for nothin'Everywhere you sit you get a good view of the ballplayer
And all and the famous hall, inevitably will make a call
Hangin' memorabilia from your walls
This is why you can't trade meI wouldn't trade you for nothin'When asked about the trade rumors, he simply replied
That he's just here to produce
To put forth the best effort for his teamNow that I know what it is boyYou can put your money on a sure thing
Certain profits will they bring
Ceremonies are the ringer in the White House wing
Clear your mantle, the trophies I bring, do you wanna trade?I wouldn't trade you for nothin''Cause in the end as a teammate

You're lookin' for a backshoot and go to ball
Leaves it all on the floor, always lookin' to score
Pep talks in the locker room, this is why you sing his tuneI wouldn't trade you for nothin'And injuries can't make me sit out, I go till you get out
Hook off, no did doubt, an all night get down
I train for the pressure and come out fresher
Equipped for the game, you know my name, it makes me betterI cheer for the whole team, let's go, for the whole thing
The balance that you're holding, every P voting
And I represent the sentiment you're emoting as you sayI wouldn't trade you for nothin'The physical ability with mental capability look
intimately places me inside of your vicinity
And I ain't really seein' me vacatin' this community
I'm stayin' hereI wouldn't trade you for nothin'I'm glad that you feel this way, here's where I like to play
I need to hear it everyday, they cheer for me, say ole
Wait a minute, Andolay, I dunno, well anywayI wouldn't trade you for nothin'There was a lot of talk, there was buzz
And your name came up in the in the trade rumors
Uh, how seriously did you take that?
Uh, uh, not serious at all really

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