Hardball

Lil Bow Wow

Throw me the ball and watch me what I do with it
We got Bow Wow in the house
My man Lil' Zane, huh, and Lil' Wayne
Sammie sing to meStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no game like a game of HardballWhen I step to the plate the outfield gets back
(Back)
'Cuz they know I'm the over the wall type of dog
So many back to back hits, they call me little Sammy Sosa
Bubble gum cards and all the posters
Y'all know, how I roast ya when it's time to compete
On the field, on the court, over any hot beat
Or break, and you know it when you see your clone
And right now that's all I see goin' on, holla at meGame time, all I think about is bringin' home the trophy
If your team is better mine, you really gotta show me
Really gotta beat me, really gotta trash talk
Mistreat me and send my squad back home
'Cuz I don't know lose too much
Matter fact, I ain't never lost at all
When I'm playin' Hardball
(That's right)
So, if you on the mound about to pitch to me
Understand I'm like Griffey, I keep 'em to the wallStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Strike three, ohh, I got you out
Without a doubt, I got you outStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no game like a game of HardballThis goes out to them jocks
That stay on my jock throwin' the pop
Keep pitchin', I'm in the kitchen makin' radio rock
It's usually preferred, I be choosy with all my words
Throwin' eggs at them chickenheads, beggin' on the curb
Direct from my burb, a fast baller with a curve
Have her slidin' home, tellin' her friends just in the third
I'm sure ya done heard, who I'm doin' and what I'm doin'
What's false and what's true and
(Girl, listen)When it comes to this game they call me Zane McGwire

That other kid was just a Mark, so I made him retire
See we all got a base, and we hold our own
But when I come up to bat, we all goin' come home
And our fans cheers us on 'cuz they know what the drill is
Goin', out of the field into your automobile
And I hope it ain't your Range Rover
That you spent your change over
I'm in the dugout with my tongue out player game overStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Strike three, ohh, I got you out
Without a doubt, I got you outStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no game like a game of HardballListen, listen, listen
They call me young Wheezy Rodriguez
You know I'm gettin' it hot as the bullet that Kennedy, y'know
(Killed)
And I keep the chrome bat swingin', slingin' that iron
Pitch on the block like Nolan Ryan
Too bad for TV, you won't see me I'm right in the streetsI'm a hustler, people, my life in the streets
Watch the game, get you wife in the sheets
My watch, my chain, and my teeth cost
That way I will never cheap talk
And I call mami sweetheart, she call me sweet daddy
And she gladly, loves the way that daddy bat it, yeah baby
Wheezy Weez a player baby, and I don't share babySo if you searchin' for some, ain't nuttin' here, baby
(Pussy)
Catch me throwin' an eighty in the latest Bentley, goin' out
And Wheezy never hit a foul, a Hot Guy
Don't hit pop flies, I knock it up out the park
And after the game's over we gon' meet up after darkStrike one, caught you by surprise
Strike two, right before your eyes
Strike three, ohh, I got you out
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Pitch three, this one's to the wall
Ain't no game like a game of HardballLil' Bow Wow, Lil' Zane, Lil' Wayne, Lil' Sammie
The Little Rascals, and me y'all know my name

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