

# Nursery Rhymes (feat. Playdough)

## KJ-52

there was an old lady she lived in a shoe  
she got a whole lot of kids you can't miss em when you's coming through  
cause she be shackled up with little boy blue  
but half them kid's 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 Chorus:

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 Ainge  
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.. Chorus: 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 w/ the bakers man  
she got God in her life now and if you see her right now  
it's a whole another sight now  
see 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 Chorus:

Songwriters

SORRENTINO, JONAH / KRUM, DOUGLAS Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>