

Childz Play

Cee Lo Green

[Cee-Lo]

Come on

Chop chop

Mmm hmm

Yeah man

I'm just gonna play with why'all on this

Hidey ho

Well hello, howdy do, how are you, that's good

Who me, still hot, I still got, you got me nigga

I'm here, I'm there, cause I'm wrong, cause I'm right

I can spit on anything, got plenty game, authentic

My pen's sick, forensic, defends it, he wins it

Again and a, again and a, again and a, again and a

I'm the one, come see, lookee I, and come meet

The young Cee, the one treats everything the sun seek

I'm hollering, can't help, I'm hungry

I cake rap, bake rap, sack rap, trap rap

Same shoes, same shirt, the same work, the same jerk

Claim hurt, the game hurt, my name work, it ain't work

I'm fast, time fast, I'm first, I'm last

Psychic, I knew you would like it, like this

I write this, priceless, more than my right wrist

Cock back, block track, the beat bleed, speak read

Men eat weed, bead seed, I speed read, you need me

To give it to you like you want it, I own it when I'm on it

Maintain the same thing, nigga rap about the same game

None left, shame shame, plain game, insaine

When I rap things change, me and God, same thing

Money's here, money fold, I'm young, money old

Maybe look, cross hanging down to my tummy toes

I know it, I'm a stop, I'm trying just like life

Yes I can sing, and I can rap

And I can act, and I can dance

And I can dress, sign of the best

So is my guest, man I'm impressed

Hurry hurry hurry hurry, come and see

This is just like child's play to me, ah ha

Little melody and a little drum
All I really need to have a little fun
Hush little one, let's get it done
Dress like a bum, bust like a gun
Hurry hurry hurry hurry, come and see
This is just like child's play to me, ah ha

[Ludacris]

Who the only little nigga that you know with bout fifty flows
Do about fifty shows in a week but creep on the track with my tippy toes
Shhh, shut the fuck up, I'm trying to work
Ah forget it, I'm going berzerk
Cause I stack my change, and I'm back to claim
My reign on top, so pack your thangs
I rack your brain like crack cocaine
My fame won't stop or I'll jack your chain
Give it up, ding ding ding, thanks, the price was right
That gray goose got me loose, but my eyes are tight
It's the truth, give me a light like I'm dynamite
Alright, alright, we goin ride tonight
I'm so dangerous that I gotta bang with this
You could be famous or remain nameless
Better just drop down to your knees, call upon the lord and pray
Better luck next time, cause you want to open that door today
Your hair sorta gray, it's that sorta day
Flowing so hard over this track and I got more to say
I ain't new to this, I'm so true to this
See what you get fucking with Cee-Lo and Ludacris

[Cee-Lo]

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Haha

Okay, there you have it little kids
Wasn't that fun?

Yeah

Saturday morning, Cee-Lo Green and my man Ludacris

Doing this thing, ATL style

This is child's play

Seriously though

I can rap bout any you guys with my tongue tied

Ha ha ha

Don't make me get serious on your ass

You wouldn't like me when I'm serious

I could have said anything I want to

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CALLAWAY

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