

Batter Up - 1/2

Interprété par Nelly.

Hook)

I say the fish don't fry in the kitchen
Beans don't burn on the grill
It took a whole lot of cheerin
Just to get up that hill
But now we're up in the big league
My dirty it's our turn at bat
And just as long as we livin as Lunatics playa
It ain't nothin wrong with that, batter up

I'm the first to swing
I'ma run with that give-me-what-you-got thing, hot wings
Fuck a duck, smoke an ounce, show me love
Hit the club, ??? love, holla what
I put my mack down, she through a curve ball
She ??? ??? smoke that herb
Got some Nelly ??
She tip-top 'em, Optimo
First base, god livin like a worse race
First chase, throw yo people and yo kind
Second lesson, smoke that herb and clear yo mind
It's about time, second base wisdom rhyme
Hittin strong, skipped third base and headed home
Third baseman just don't understand baby what the bomb
What the fuck wrong, with this world today
With these girls today, diamonds and pearls the way
You wasn't fuckin with me, leave, for the wrap this in my seed
Now you stays on yo knees 'cause we's be in the big league
'Cause we's be in the big league

(Hook)

(Nelly)

Well you should see me now, I'm eatin Wheaties now
I'm stealin second and third and lookin home peepin greedy now
See me now, people call me speedy now
Known for runnin the quickest miles, gettin runnin anytime, hear me ???
Rules 'for I hit it, split it, lick it and quit it
And hit it, lick it, did I say lick it, (yeah) fuck it, lick it
Ain't no shame in my game, I know my shit ain't my thing
If I ??? with my dick then put your mouth on my brains
I maintain through the atmosphere, what we got here
A sucka infare, hear the roars and the cheers
>From the crowd when I take the mile, let me show 'em how
Hit the ball on the ground and make 'em get down

(Hook)

Batter Up - 2/2

I want my name not, not said to scream
I went from fantasies to dreams, from dreams to bigger things
I'm like Bennet I been in it since, '93
You can tell 'cause my L ain't no 90 degrees
I'm a sixteen year-old school boy, platinum skills
Swear to tell the real, the whole real to make a mil
I lie little but still, talk straight up like motto
I could tell you somethin now, you think twice about it tomorrow
I promise, I gets deeper than fire cabinets when rappin
Money, money, money, money what's happenin
I'm comin up like family members in basements, and I stay bent
Make a milli to play with, buy a building you can pay me
And the 'tic is who I came with
You know how we do, we do, we do, we do, we do, we do