

Nelly f/ Ali, Chocolate Tai, King Jacob, Murphy Lee, Prentiss Church, Tru "Batter Up"

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Hands up now {*repeat 14X*} [Chorus: Nelly]
Mmmmmm, I'm from where they cook the work in the
kitchen (in the kitchen) Why you think we rock these
platinum gold grills (gold grills) It take a whoooooole lot
of gr-indin to put the Daytons on that Cadillac DeVille
(well alright!) I say but now we're up in the BIG
LEAGUES St. Louis, y'all up at bat (uh-huh) And just as
long as we livin (what about it) it's Lunatics playa Derrty
E.N.T., we all we got - ohh, batter up! [Ali] Check check..
I'm the lead-off batter Shootin dice in the dugout, they
gon' walk me, it don't matter Movin up the ladder,
Derrty E.N.T. we came fatter They think my bat quicker,
they check it every time it shatter (Skerr-ERRRT!) She
threw a knuckleball The rookie ran down for one, I
walked down and fucked 'em all I keep it mellow, she
one-point-five, I'm Cigarello First base, Chocolate Tai
come move the place [Chocolate Tai] Now who the hell
left the gate open cause it stayed open These haters
prayin and hopin that it's not Chocolate Don't pop the
verses, I pop a lot PULL UP SLOWWWWW! Pop a drop
and still got fans in my five for naught Been in the
game for a minute, always represent it Cocoa tenants,
so-so Dior's in it - ooh gotta love her Miss Loiusville
slugga, try to tag, I can't touch ya For her, DEA they
tryin hard to fuck her [Chorus] [King Jacob] Yo, c'mon...
as I approach the plate My approach is great, 34 I'm
fat, I'm holdin weight Known for extra bases, got them
extra cakes and pies Throw 'em in extra basements,
get them straight to go by ride Heat don't wear me out,
so that's cool, I doubled up That mean the Benz get
bubbled-up and your friends can come and stuff I got
bad nerves, no patience, up and stealin third Nigga
pass the word, Derrty E.N.T., fuck what you heard Most
my niggaz foul, cookin off the mans now If I can make
it home again I'd give my hat to the crowd They in the
stands cheerin loud, once the King takes up the scope
Anticipatin for mo', intoxicated the flows My derrties
make hits for sho' so I ain't stranded no mo' You gotta
be drunk, mad full of dope thinkin we handin it over If I

ain't, passin the doja, and addin the dough up That
mean it's, guess I'ma load up, see yo' ass in the hole
up - KING [Tru] Yeah, and I couldn't wait to swing With
more blow than George Young on a Chinese bing I'm a
16-year old drug dealer, with brick skills That's where
they sell it all, I'ma ball and make a mil' You can see
me now, I got them treaties now I got them ounces and
birds, I'm on the curb gettin greedy now No shame in
my 'caine - bakin soda, ain't my thang Put your mouth
on this pipe, and go and blow out your brain I got that
+Base+ like Rob, hit it your face throb Shitty shark
jumpin out the entourage like the mob Move bricks like
a demolitionist, never miss a hit First round draft pick,
money stretch long like elastic Jack Frost put it in plastic
Hit the bricks, the shit flip quick, like gymnastics
Platinum and the gold grills, big ol' wheels It's Taylor
Made, Derrty Entertainment, Nelly what the diz-eal?
[Chorus] [Prentiss Church] Ahhhh I wanna hit somethin,
rip somethin, stick somethin Pants saggin in my battin
stance, set and ready - SWING, the pitch comin! Double
up like Ozzy do, halves, fifties and boppers too We
robbin you like over-the-wall grabs and how are you
(safe!) And I can stone on you, umpires tryin to throw
me out Fuck the game he don't know me, I'll show him
what I'm all about S-T-L-O-U-I-S; e'rrrrybody like "You
the best" That's why I got the Derrty medallion with
diamonds on my chest They got me playin center, and
yup I'm still the center of attention The gun to most
niggaz in this division I got a rifle of an arm, I'm skinny
but I perform I'm calm but still slept on like "Ring the
Alarm" Two corns on my big toe, lil' toe nail gone I'm
runnin through the catcher, whatever, to get the hell
home Well-known, line drive, head gone, headstrong
Derrty E.N.T. get in that ass - so you can head home
[Chorus] [Nelly] Well you should see me now, white
Lamborghini now Ain't really got nowhurr to park it but
funk it, I got it anyhow Only thing left for me to do is to
"Dream of Jeanie" now Smokin gabrini greenie now -
but I ain't shy I'ma go with white socks, and burrs on my
team I used to cut it, cook it, and place it - then purrs on
the Beam Used to slang that coke-y like Sammy Sosa I
would tell ya more but I ain't supposed ta [Murphy Lee]
I want my name not, not said but screamed Cause I
finally seen "my dream" like Martin Luther the King My
pockets fat cause I been eatin since, '99 Put rhymes
between fine lines, time to shine I'm a 20 year-old silly
dude, wit a Derrty deal The biggest problem I got is
gettin the spinners for my sturring wheel I'm in the
Coupe DeVille, left side in the back seat Front seat be
the good weed, back seat be the ass cheeks [Chorus]
[Nelly] Uhh... swing batter batter, swing if you wanna

hit now BATTER UP! Uhh... swing batter batter, swing if
you wanna hit now BATTER UP!

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