

## Azeroth

# "Hardball"

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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 me

[Chorus 1: (Sammie)]

Strike 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 Hardball

[Verse 1: Lil' Bow Wow]

When I step to the plate the outfield gets back (back)  
Cause 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 me  
Game 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  
Cause 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 wall

[Chorus 2: (Sammie)]

Strike one, caught you by surprise  
Strike two, right before your eyes  
Strike three, ohh I got you out  
Without a doubt, I got you out  
Strike 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 Hardball

[Verse 2: Lil' Zane]

This 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 cause 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 over

[Chorus 2: (Sammie)]

[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]

Listen, listen, listen  
They call me young Wheezy Rodriguez  
You know I'm gettin it hot as the bullet that (killed)  
Kennedy, y'know  
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  
streets  
I'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 baby  
So if you searchin for some (pussy) ain't nuttin here,  
baby  
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 dark

[Chorus 2: repeat 2x (Sammie)]

Lil' Bow Wow, Lil' Zane, Lil' Wayne, Lil' Sammie  
The Little Rascals, and me y'all know my name

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