

## Lil' Bow Wow

### "Hardball bounce With Me"

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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, Lil' Wayne, Sammie sang to me

[Chorus 1: (Sammie)]  
Strike one, got you by surprise  
Strike two, right before your eyes  
Pitch three, this ones to the wall  
Ain't no fun like a game of Hardball

[Verse 1: Lil' Bow Wow]  
When I step to the plate the outfielders get back (back)  
Cuz they know I'm the over-the-wall type of dog  
So many back to back hits they call me little Sammie  
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  
And 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 bringing 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  
Cuz I don't know loose to 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, got 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, got you by surprise  
Strike two, right before your eyes  
Pitch three, this ones to the wall  
Ain't no fun like a game of Hardball

[Verse 2: Lil' Zane]

This goes out to them jocks that stay on my jock,  
throwin the pop  
Keep pithcin 'em, I'm in the kitchen makin radio rock  
It's usually preferred, I be choosey with all my words  
Throwin eggs at them chicken heads, bangin on the  
curb  
I left 'em a word, a fast ball or with a curve  
Happy slidin home, tellin them friends that's in the  
third  
Sure ya done heard, who I'm doing and what I'm doin  
was false  
And what's true, girl listen  
When it comes to this game they call me Zane McGuire  
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, cuz they know what the drill  
goin  
Out of the field and into your automobile  
And I hope it ain't your Range Rover, that you spent  
your change over  
I'm in the dug with my tongue out playa game over

[Chorus 2: (Sammie)]

[Verse 3: Lil' Wayne]

Listen, listen, listen  
They call me young Wheezy Rodriguez  
You know I'm gettin you hot, hot as the Kennedy, ya  
know  
And I keep the chrome bat swingin, swingin that at iron  
Pitch on the block like Nolan Ryan  
To bad for TV, you won't see me I'm ridin 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 my mommy sweat heart, she call me sweet  
daddy  
And she gladly, loves the way that daddy batty, yeah  
baby  
Wheezy Wee is a playa baby, and I don't share babies  
So if you searchin for some bitch ain't nothin here,  
baby  
Catch me throwin an eighty in the latest Bentley  
Goin out, and Wheezy never hit a foul, a Hot Guy  
Does hii pop flies are knockin up, out the park  
And after the game we gone 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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