

LL Cool J "Bath Salt"

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[Intro:]

I think this intro should be more dramatic Ah man ItÂ's LL season, letÂ's ride!

Hands up, hands up Hands up, slip into the bath salt

[Hook:]

(Push it) never A'cus I have to

(Push it) itÂ's because IÂ'm a bastard

(Push it) and I got the game mastered

(Push it) ear drums, dealing with harassment

(Push it) we back to the basement

Hand on my nuts, that A's product placement

The game lost itÂ's flavor, I wonder where the taste went

(Push it) I said I wonder where the taste went

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

Push it real good

[Verse 1:]

Uh, boss of all bosses Face in the car, make a young girl noxious Yea, this beat salad when I toss this Never go against me, you lack resources What? I skywalk with the forces Back in the 80â€Â2s I was playin in Porsches Money ainÂ't a problem, I toll my losses Maserati coup, take galloping horses Nah, thereÂ's never been one like me TheyÂ're looking for a new me as if there might be Even with a love song, that A's unlikely If L ainÂ't the dope, may lightning strike me Uh, killin Queens all day I got what you want, what you willin to pay? Your boy ladies love sound, clean on the track

Slip into the bath salt, wash my back, come on

[Hook:]

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(Push it) slip into the bath salt

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

Push it real good

[Verse 2:]

Honestly I was scared to come back It was ugly not knowing how the game would react Said my old gym teacher, he supposed to rap But now I teach class, put back Tony You see it in my eyes, transparent like glass Giving all for my soul to have another smash Yea, LL Cool J

30 years later, be me for a day

Same day, just a daddy, she love me anyway

So I told er what to read and I showed er how to pray

Cats on my team, got NBA

But itÂ's my black, from the web we stay I donÂ't whack my suicides, I act my age Never try to sound like a rapper I raised Roared as a tiger, canâ't grow no brains But the moneyÂ's coming in in 360 ways

[Hook:]

(Push it) never Â'cus I have to

(Push it) itÂ's because IÂ'm a bastard

(Push it) and I got the game mastered

(Push it) ear drums, dealing with harassment

(Push it) we back to the basement

Hand on my nuts, that A's product placement

The game lost itÂ's flavor, I wonder where the taste went

(Push it) I said I wonder where the taste went

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

(Push it) slip into the bath salt

Push it real good

Lookin kinda salty over there Lookin kinda salty over there Lookin kinda salty over there

Lookin kinda salty over there Lookin kinda salty over there Lookin kinda salty over there Lookin kinda salty over there TheyÂ's are kinda salty over there

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