# Toddy Tee
# "Batterram"

f/ Mix Master Spade

In New York (it's comin)

In Detroit (it's comin)

In L.A. (it's comin

No, it's here)

The Batterram

The Batterram

(Went through my pad)

[ VERSE 1: Toddy Tee ]

Drug busters, you better beware

And don't turn your head as if you don't care

(Because they got it) they got it, they say they got you

Right in their hands and they don't need no clue

They say they're sick and tired of snatchin down bars

Cause on the tow trucks it's makin it hard

And by the time they get in-to your pad

You done flushed it down the toilet and now they're mad

And so they're mad as hell and take you to jail

But you're out the next minute cause you post bail

Then on the very next day you say, "What the heck?"

You get a letter in the mail and it's a D.A. reject

And you're jumpin up and down cause it ain't no case

And to the police that is a waste

But yeah rockman, you'll see it soon

And you won't hear a snatch, you'll hear a boom

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

The Batterram

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

(Went through my pad)

[ VERSE 2: Toddy Tee ]

(You were so high) that night when your eyes was tight

And you didn't even notice the Batterram lights

(So gone) so gone that when they said it was there

You just shook your head and said, "I don't care"

(Based out) based out without no doubt

That when they said "give up" you cussed em out

And when your dopebustin friends drove up in their car

You stood out your chest and started actin hard

You took off your Fila shirt and your Reebok shoes

And had the nerve to call the police a bunch of fools

You called em pigs (sissies) and even punks

While the Batterram battery needed a jump

And by the time it got started you fell to the floor

And that's when the cops said they can't take no more

And you were so damn high, my little friend

That you didn't know your living room was in your den

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

The Batterram

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

(Went through my pad)

[ VERSE 3: Toddy Tee ]

Well, I would sit at home about to eat dinner

Had a hard time at work and my day was gettin thinner

My kids was in the room watchin Mighty Mouse

And my wife was gettin ready to leave the house

But as she opened the door she seen a flare

It was a undercover cop, he was standin there

So she hollered back to me, "Honey, come and see

Just who this strange man could be"

But when I went to the door I thought it was a dud

Cause he kept asking me to sell him drugs

I said, "Listen homeboy, what you talkin about?

You're mistakin my pad for a rockhouse

Well, I know to you we all look the same

But I'm not the one slingin caine

I work nine to five and ain't a damn thing changed

And I don't have time for the hustler's game"

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

The Batterram

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

(Went through my pad)

[ VERSE 4: Toddy Tee ]

Mayor of the city, what you're tryin to do?

They say they voted you in in '82

(But on the next term) huh, without no doubt

They say they gon' vote your jack ass out

Because you musta been crazy or half-way wack

(To legalize somethin that works like that)

And the Chief of Police says he just might

(Flatten out every house he sees on sight)

Because he say the rockman is takin him for a fool

And for some damn reason it just ain't cool

And when he drives down the street, I tell you the truth

He gets no respect, they call his force F Troop

He can't stand it, he can't take no more

And now he's gonna have you all fall into the floor

And Mister Rockman, you better stop some day

Hang it up homeboy, your house will pay

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

The Batterram

You can't stop it, baby

The Batterram

(Went through my pad)

And if you didn't see the Batterram cross your line

(Honey boon) honey boon, I'm tellin you - give it time