

# Lil Rascals, Hardball

Throw me the ball and watch what I do with it  
We got Bow Wow in the house  
My man Lil' Zane,huh, Lil' Wayne  
Sammie sang to me

(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

(Lil' Bow Wow)

When I step to the plate the outfield gets back (back)  
Cuz 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 of 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 bringing home the trophy  
If your team is better than mine, you really gotta show me  
Really gotta beat me, really gotta trash talk  
Mistreat me, to send my squad back home  
Cuz I don't loose 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

(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  
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(Lil' Zane)

This goes out to them jocks that stay on my jock, throwin' the pop  
Keep pithcin', 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, beggin on the curb  
Direct from my blurb, 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 an...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 gonna all come home  
And our fans cheer us on cause the know what the drill is  
Goin', out of the fields 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 tounge out playing game over

(Sammie)

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(Lil' Wayne)

Listen, listen, listen  
They call me Wheezy Rodriguez  
You know I'm gettin' it hot as the bullet that killed Kennedy, y'know  
And I keep the chrome bat swingin', swingin' that iron  
Pitch on the block like Nolan Ryan  
Too bad for TV, you won't see me when I'm right in the streets  
I'm a hustler, people, my life in the streets  
Watch the game, get your wife in the sheets  
My watch, my chain and my teeth cost  
That way I will never cheap talk  
And I call mommy sweetheart, she call me sweet daddy  
And she gladly, loves the way that daddy bat it, yeah baby  
Wheezy Wheez a player baby, and I don't share baby  
So if you're searching for some pussy 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  
Don't hit pop flies, I knock it up out the park  
And after the game's over we gon' meet up after dark

(Sammie)

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