

# Batter Up (feat. Murphy Lee & Ali)

## Nelly

Welcome ladies and gentlemen  
This is Mark... oh-Who-gives-a-fuck from '93 TV  
This is my co-host, Bob Buttafuoco  
(Hey hey guys) Yeah yeah yeah  
We got a crowd that's in a frenzy Bob  
Let's go down to the announcers  
for the start of the game\*Stadium announcer\*  
And now. please rise for the singing  
of our national anthem  
\*paraphrasing "The Jeffersons"\*(Chorus)  
I say the fish don't fry in the kitchen  
Beans don't burn on the grill (that's right)  
It took a whole lot of tah-ryin  
Just to get up that hill  
I said but now we're up in the BIG LEAGUES  
My dirty it's our turn at bat  
And just as long as we livin,  
it's Lunatics playa  
It ain't nuttin wrong with that,  
huh - batter up  
Ali-  
I'm the first to swing  
Home run with that  
give-me-what-you-got thing, hot wings  
fuck a dub, smoke an ounce, show me love  
Hit the club, me and T-Luv holla what  
I put my mack down, she threw a curve ball  
She all nearly smoked  
that herb that's some Nelly-bo  
She tip-top 'em, Optimo  
First base, God livin' like a worst race  
First chase, throw yo' people and yo' kind  
Second lesson,  
smoke that herb and clear yo' mind  
It's about time, second base wisdom rhyme  
Hittin strong,  
skipped third base and headed home  
Third baseman just don't understand  
baby with the bong  
What the fuck wrong,  
with this world today  
With these girls today,

diamonds and pearls the way  
You wasn't fuckin with me, leave,  
for the wrap that's in my seed  
Now you stays on yo knees  
cause we's be in the big league  
Cause we's be in the big leaugeChorus  
Fish don't fry in the kitchen  
Beans don't burn on the grill  
Took a whole lot of tah-ryin  
Just to get up that hill  
Said now were up in the big leagues  
My dirrty it our turn at bat  
And just as long as we livin  
Its Lunatics Playa  
IT ain't nothin wrong with that ahhh  
Batter UpNelly-  
Well you should see me now,  
I'm eatin' Wheaties now  
I'm stealin' second and third  
and lookin home gettin greedy now  
See me now, people call me speedy now  
Known for runnin the quickest miles  
hit and run in any town, any ground  
Rules 'fore I hit it, split it,  
lick it and quit it  
And hit it, lick it, did I say lick it,  
(yeah) fuckin, lick it  
Ain't no shame in my game,  
that normal shit ain't my thang  
If I speak wit my dick then  
put your mouth on my brains  
I maintain through the atmosphere,  
what we got here  
A sucka in fear,  
hear the roars and the cheers  
From the crowd when I take the mile,  
let me show 'em how  
Hit the ball on the ground  
and make 'em get down in the dirt  
(in the dirt)Chorus\*Sports personalities\*  
Well Bob this next young batter on deck  
He's still in high school (yeah I heard that)  
(It's a great day though)  
A good high school  
out in U-City of St. Louis, Missouri  
(I think his name's umm, who knows.  
Mur-uhh, Murphy Lee or somethin)Murphy Lee-  
I want my name not,  
not said but screamed

I went from fantasies to dreams,  
dreams to bigger things  
I'm like Bennett  
I been in it since, ninety-three  
You can tell cause my L angle 90 degrees  
I'm a sixteen year-old school boy,  
platinum skills  
Swear to tell the real,  
the whole real to make a mill'  
I lie little but still,  
talk straight up like motto  
I could tell you somethin now,  
you think twice about it tomorrow  
I promise, I gets deeper  
than file cabinets when rappin  
wat wat  
Money, money, money,  
money was happenin  
I'm comin up like family members  
in basements, and I stay bent  
Make a milli to play with,  
buy a building you can pay me  
And the 'tic is who I came with  
You know how we do, we do,  
we do, we do, we do, we do Chorus Oh my God Bob did you see the game?  
Bob, Bob what are you doing lookin at the sky Bob?  
Its a great fucken day  
Oh shit Bob are you on drugs?  
Naw naw im not on drugs  
Bob Bob look at me Bob  
shut up lets stay on the topic  
I did think it was a great game today  
You missed a great game Bob  
That that first guy I really liked him  
He hit it out of the park  
The second guy I liked him too  
He was moving around the bases

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>