

## Nursery Rhymes

KJ-52

There was an old lady she lived in a shoe  
She got a whole lot of kids  
You can't miss 'em when you're coming through  
'Cause she be shackled up with little boy blue  
But half them kids  
Ain't seen their pops since like 1982

But down the street next to the swap meet  
That's the spot where the 3 little pigs  
Yo they be catching beef  
They took Tweedledee  
And knocked out his front teeth  
And left Tweedledum just straight bleeding  
On the back seat

I live on the corner man next to Jack and Jill  
You know them two brother and sisters  
Who be acting ill  
I tell 'em to step back and chill  
But they'll smack ya grill  
Now let me tell you straight up  
Now you can catch the deal

You know Humpty Dumpty man  
They straight played him  
Knocked him off the wall scrambled him up  
Now and ate him  
See I ain't playing where I live  
I got to stay praying  
And every time I come around  
Y'all can hear me saying

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold

Sitting on the corner  
With my tape recorder and Jack horner  
Kicking freestyle raps for scraps of spare change  
To change my money range and cry like Danny Ange  
Till I make enough checks  
To win back my ex-girl friend

I can't pretend I didn't wish  
That I'd never seen her ill demeanor  
And this fly dish  
And the spoon ran away broke out to Santa Fe  
Left me cold ain't seen her since Saturday

But hey I got to say I been dissed since way back  
Bought a girl a knick knack but patty was wack  
In fact I'll get 'em all back using my rap sheet  
And make 'em outcast singing bah with the black sheep

And take them to phat beats and show them my work  
And have them say I'm the man  
And play them out like a jerk  
And flirt with a wink and eyebrow on tilt  
And leave them there while I go  
To the house that jack built singing

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold

Don't get me started on Jack be nimble  
I mean that cat's the kind of dude  
Who just always seems to stay in trouble  
He always got to hustle kicking it  
With the 3 blind mice  
On the corner selling magic beans rolling dice

Now I be giving him advice  
But he can't understand  
Patty cake? She used to chill with the bakers man  
She got God in her life now  
And if you see her right now  
It's a whole another sight now

And I be quite proud  
Just to see how Christ showed and blowed up  
And just turned her whole life around  
Sometime I'm wishing I was living in a nicer town  
You know a place where London bridge  
Ain't always falling down

Ya boy old McDonald he's a little older now  
He had a farm but well it's kind of gone for now  
But see I'm a hold it down 'cause I got to stay praying  
And every time I come around y'all can hear me saying

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold

Mary had a little lamb case you didn't know  
That little lamb took my sin made it white as snow  
And every where that the lamb will go  
That's the place I got to go man  
I got to see the streets of gold