

## Bat Phone

Riff Raff

Adversaries call me on my Blackberry  
Adversaries call me on my Blackberry  
On my cell phone, now I'm on my iPhone  
She thought it was the cat phone, now I'm on my bat phone

Uhhh

Flipping on the scene, I feel like Charlie Sheen  
About to pour some lean, just popped half a bean  
Now I'm jumping out the gym like Gerald Green  
Nothing in my Swisher but that kerosene  
All about Hamiltons, Texas Rangers  
Balling like the Pacers, call me Danny Granger  
Do not talk to strangers, because it might bring danger  
They could run up with that banger, send you to the angels  
Feel like Patrick Ewing, pull up in that Buick  
Bad bitch on that fluid, want me to chop and screw it  
Got a friend, they both looking nice  
Call Jody Highroller, tell 'em bring the rice

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Versace station wagon, ride insurance Nationwide  
About to start making waves, high tide  
A high side, I glide like Clyde, doors suicide  
30 karat baguettes got my body jewelified  
My blades cut like it's some knives in the moonlight  
Dim the lights, battering low from my trunk thunder  
My shoes Barry Larkin, my feathers goose parka  
Gucci waterfalls, rap game Stacey Augmon  
Summer hummer I'm dodging dumpster  
Pull up at your college and I look like Wayne Wonder  
I bring Nevada in the caramel coated apple  
My bat phone, I'm trying to develop a new chapter  
Riff

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