

# Baby Mother

Ben Sommer

Hello?

Hello?

Bitch

Ey yo, who is this?

You ain't know me but I know you

This is fuckin' Baby Mother

Put yo man on the phone

What?

Bitch, you heard me, this is fuckin' Baby Mother

Listen, what are you talkin' about y'all fuckin' groupies

What do y'all do? Y'all just get together and plot shit like this

At four O' clock in the morning?

Yo, you fuck on it 'cuz your a fuckin' rapper bitch

Put my fuckin' baby father on the phone

Listen, listen, listen it's like four O' clock in the morning

Why don't you go wash your butt or something

What, what?

Bitch, wait I'ma fuck to see you catch you on us to do

Bitch, I'm a whoop dat ass

You mink wearin' bitch, so what you'd rather see a 600

When I see I'm take up all that ice

Yeah whatever, don't you have school tomorrow

You sound like a lil' ass girl

Look bitch, we don't know your bum ass

And a nigga ain't claiming nothin' that I have

Nice try, bitch

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