

# Baby's Mama (feat. Snoop Dogg) [Radio Edit]

## Babyface

New American, how ya love dat'?  
Off the hizzle frashizzle dizzle  
Get it to me baby fizzle  
Check it, check it, check it Girl you got your business in the street  
Claimin' that your shit is weak  
Been six months since you've been gone  
How come you ain't called? When you don't feel love no more  
You got no right to close the door  
You loved her once and she's got proof  
Baby boy that's just like you Yo' get her love and much respect  
Even if she's got man  
Yo', player you must understand  
That's your baby's momma Don't be late payin' your bills  
It takes two to make a kid  
When the hell you gon' understand  
That's your baby's momma Tell the baby goodbye  
(Baby goodbye)  
'Cause you don't wanna be by  
(Wanna be by)  
The way you acting fly  
(Acting fly)  
Girl you know you livin' a lie  
(A lie) I heard you got a chick on the side  
I hope you got it right this time  
Heard she got inside your mind  
Hatin' on your family ties She's got no right to dog her out  
That is the mother of your child  
You loved her once and that's the truth  
Baby boy that's just like you Yo' get her love and much respect  
Even if she's got man  
Yo', player you must understand  
That's your baby's momma Yo, don't be late payin' your bills  
It takes two to make a kid  
When the hell you gon' understand  
That's your baby's momma You say, you don't love her  
You push her and you shove her  
That's your first son's mother  
Word to mother If it's that bad  
Then go and get another

She kicked ya to the curb  
And now you're livin' in the guttaSt-st-stutter  
Ni-nigga what up?  
That child support  
Is tearin' you butt upNut up, cut up  
And act a fool  
Raisin' hell  
At the daycare schoolThey threw you in jail  
For not payin' you dues  
You couldn't even buy yo son  
Dem new Coby shoesAlotta fools say they do but they don't  
I know, you're mad  
You got to hate boo  
Gon' wait it throughLet's see what he gon' do  
He might, better yet better  
The court wrote a letter  
To be real with youYou gotta kid with you  
So one to one  
Man to man  
He got to deal with youHow you gonna act when you shit grown  
When you don't even claim your own?  
How can you even sleep  
When you know you're wrong?  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake upHow you gonna act when you family's gone  
'Cause they tired of the shit you do  
(All the shit you do)  
How you gonna feel when you can't go home  
'Cause there ain't nobody there for youYo' get her love and much respect  
Even if she's got man  
Yo' player you must understand  
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The way you acting, fly  
(Acting fly)

Girl you know you livin' a lie  
(A lie) Tell the baby goodbye  
(Baby goodbye)  
'Cause you don't wanna be by  
(Wanna be by)  
The way you acting fly  
(Acting fly)  
Girl you know you livin' a lie  
(A lie)  
That's your baby's momma, uh

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