Baby Mama (feat. La Chat)

Three 6 Mafia

It's my baby mama (Yeanknow) I want child support
She get boyfriend checks, but I stay in court
It's my baby mama (Yeanknow) she be ridin' caddy
And she always lookin' for sugar daddiesIt's my baby daddy (Yeanknow) he be always broke

And he ain't no good nothin', but a joke

It's my baby daddy (Yeanknow) he just love to have it

He be cheatin' on me that's why I can't stand em'Man this freak has got me stressin' in the court I must confessin'

Playas try to get that checkin' hoopa hickeys on yo' neckin'
In that jail I can't be stayin' and my G's you can't be cakin'
Child support can burn like torch when you get behind yo' payment
Here they go you send em' letters then they wanna come and get ya
Probably shoulda used a Jimmy probably shoulda neva' met her
Why you wanna try and impress me?

Always lyin' tryna' caress meAll these so-called ballas want me boy I'm styled you know I'm sexy

I'm LaChat you see I'm swole got you waitin' at a tole

Betta' come break me off a fee keep yo' girl on yo' bankroll

See me switchin' blowin' out kisses dudes don't know what they be missin'

I'm the type of girl you need keep some cookin' in the kitchen

Bake yo' biscuits up from scratch get you sprung off my cat

But you betta take care yo' kids, Juvenile Court is where it's at (Where it's at?)

Yeanknow, cheese is missin' yean show

And that freak you shackin' wit' she too nice, I'm mean thoughIt's my baby mama (Yeanknow) I want child support

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He be cheatin' on me that's why I can't stand em'It's DJ P and brothas be out we just tryin' to be dawgs

But it's OK ain't no hoe gon' stop the way that we walk

We kickin' dis off in them dose' and when it's on they gon' run

And please believe when we come we gon' come like a nut cum

Down and dirty in these streets, rough and rugged on these freaks

Ridin' Cady Automatic man we got to keep that heat

Keep that heat for them streets 'cause man these streets be watchin' me

Memphis, Tenn. kick the chains and playas gotta kick the crease

The Vision 2 Juvenile Court is where they had yo' boy

Monthly payments I gotta pay, but I keep comin' short

Now that I'm payin' child support and these courts got me runnin' man Spendin' nights with these other freaks house and all my dawgs man Warrants for yo' boy arrest got me sweatin' from the stress Gettin' drunk and high all night bout' to drive me to that white Man if these boys want me they gon' really have to find me

Messin' off with these scallywag hoes, they so grimeyIt's my baby mama (Yeanknow) I want child support She get boyfriend checks, but I stay in court

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He be cheatin' on me that's why I can't stand em' (Why you playin'?)Boy yo' baby need some shoes, boy yo' baby need some clothes

Need to try and pay yo' fees, why you out hurr playin' these hoes?

Ain't no more for me and you, but this what they gotta do

With the seed we have conceived don't you know he's part of you?

I don't wanna hurr yo' mess talk to me bout' givin' checks

Put a judge up in my business what I want is what I get

Shoulda known it from the jump all that talk was just a front

Now you payin' for that lyin' see yo' ass in court next monthPay you cheese I'll give you quarters I'll just wait for court to order

Mexico is where you'll find me somewhere round' the fuckin' border

Hangin' with the finest women, walkin' wit' a gansta limpin'

Drinkin' on a case of DP, goody green you know we wit' it

I done hustled worth a job and broke some back there wasn't no stoppin'

You dun did the clubbin' hoppin' and them pills you kept on poppin'

Now I see why you be freakin' now I know why you be geekin'

If you wanna give me reason catch me in that playa seasonIt's my baby mama (Yeanknow) I want child support She get boyfriend checks, but I stay in court

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