

# Baby Momma

## Lil Boosie & Webbie

This one here for them baby mommas  
who make baby daddies don't even want no baby daddy  
Feel this nigga. Lil Boosie. Check dis outBaby momma baby momma  
I'm tired of you  
I'm to the point where I wanna fire you  
You play the games that a child will do  
When you need to do the things that a mama do  
Baby momma baby momma  
You stressin me (you stressin me girl)  
Cause I ain't rich you think less of me (you think less of me)  
And we ain't gotta take the test to see  
You need to change yo ways so you can see the best of me  
Baby momma baby momma  
You lied to me (you lied)  
A good man I tried to be (I tried)  
You do me wrong even the blind can see  
That's why I got another woman on the side of me  
And she gon love me better (yea)  
Fuck me better warm me up up in the coldest weather  
She bout whatever you heard me  
Baby momma baby momma I trusted you  
It was so good I left it in when I made love to you  
I'm askin  
Why you cryin girl?  
Why you be lyin girl?  
Why you won't shine girl?  
On the stretch you know it's mine girl  
Im askin  
Why you have a baby?  
Just to drive me crazy?  
Why you be actin shady?  
When you posed to be my lady  
Baby momma baby momma  
Thought you love me hoe? (thought you love me hoe)  
But you won't put a child on child support  
And you don't even want my child to know  
That it ain't daddy it's his mama who wildin' tho  
Baby momma baby momma  
You jealous of me

You don't even want the fellas wit me (my niggaz)  
And you keep on telling me  
To slow my role but behind you I'm catchin' felonies  
Baby momma baby momma  
Where the love done went? (where the luv done went)  
Don't wanna leave you cuz I love ya scent (ya smell)  
The names I call you ain't really meant  
But I'm tired of all these fightin's and arguments  
Besides we grown not no mo teenagers  
So you can stop playin them games tryna check my pager  
You need to get ya mind right if not I'll see you later  
You posed to take my side but you listen to the hatas (damn)I'm askin  
Why you cryin girl?  
Why you be lyin girl?  
Why you won't shine girl?  
On the stretch you know it's mine girl  
I'm askin  
Why you have a baby?  
Just to drive me crazy?  
Why you be actin shady?  
When you posed to be my ladyBaby momma baby momma  
You hurted me  
Me and you know you deserted me (why?)  
I ain't gon lie feel like you murdered me  
Cause you the only girl who ever hold work for me  
Baby momma baby momma  
You a possum now (you sneaky)  
I heard you ridin through the bottom now (for what)  
I'm tryna get back on my team  
Cause you heard I had a major plug on prementhazime bitch please  
Baby momma look what I did for you (look what I did)  
I took you places that you never knew (you ain't even know that)  
I bought you any kind of tennis shoe  
If I thought I wouldn't gon make it I'll finish you (blaw)  
Baby momma you missin me (I know that)  
I know you miss how you was kissin me (fa sho)  
It's sad to say that you a friend of me  
But just remember can't nobody lay that dick like meI'm askin  
Why you cryin girl?  
Why you be lyin girl?  
Why you won't shine girl?  
On the stretch you know it's mine girl  
I'm askin  
Why you have a baby?  
Just to drive me crazy?

Why you be actin shady?

When you posed to be my lady

I'm askin Yea this for them baby momma's who put a nigga on child support  
but just don't know they'll get more without child support

You know what I'm sayin and that gotta stop

You know what I'm sayin

It ain't that imma try to make it imma put it on yo head

y'all hoes wrong for that shit man let a nigga live ya heard me

You can't stop me dat's how it is now Baby momma I done blew up now

Got a hoe she some true love now (she grown)

And I heard you gotta new thug now

And you goin through some mo shit (mo shit)

I'm out this bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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