

Daddy

Rich Homie Quan

I had just got off the plane I needed some sleep
Montae kept calling my phone, repeatedly
I didn't wanna talk I ignored his call cause I was sleepy
Then when I picked up at 2 p.m
He told me my daddy had got shot, 4 times
Immediately tears start coming down my eyes
And I started crying
Cause ian know if he won't gon make it
Them hospital folks weren't sayin shit
I was just tryna be patient
When I seen him in that ICU
Boy you know I went crazy
Cause I couldn't see my daddy like that, that's my baby
(my daddy)
In other words he my best friend talk to him daily
(okay)
Them niggas who did it to him, I hope they praying
(To who?)
To God but he can't help you in this situationDaddy I gotchu
Daddy I love ya
Daddy my partna
Daddy my best friend
Daddy this one here for you
Daddy imma do this for you
Imma find out who did that to you (x2)
Daddy just put your trust in me
Don't worry about nothing
Cause I got'em
Imma do it for youI lost my mind when it happened at first
Dropped down straight to my knees
And told God I'm glad I serve him
See them tubes in his mouth yeah,it sadly hurt me
My mind I won't tryna lost
I was ready to kill any person
Anybody who had anything to do with it
I'm by myself I don't need no help, no crew with me
Shot your daddy in the barbershop, nigga how would you feel?
I pray that my daddy hang out, walk around for the rest of his life wit a limp
(What the news say?)

They hit him in his side 4 times
Talk to him today, he said he walking with his head up so high
Asked him how he made it through it?
He said one word: GOD
Pulling up like the Mob
I know that he hurting but I just want to let you know Daddy I gotchu
Daddy I love ya
Daddy my partna
Daddy my best friend
Daddy this one here is for you
Daddy imma do this for you
Imma find out who did that to you (x2)
Daddy just put your trust in me
Don't worry about nothing
Cause I got'em
Imma do it for you (x4)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>