

# Child Support (feat. Denny Lucci & King Chiefa)

## Da Grym Reefer

Da Grym Reefer Verse 1: It's me Dick Hennessey  
The one with the Magnums  
Said you can swallow my seeds  
But can't plant 'em I kidnap  
Pimp slap  
Hoes that spring parent traps  
Guess U want me to break bread  
With you  
Perhaps Asking me what's the name of our baby to be  
If he makes it out this rubber  
Name the motherfucker Hercules You think by running that game  
That you'd be hurting me  
But that's the reason that you hoes  
Get no ove from me. Up to fuckery  
That's why you're suffering  
You really hurt the kid  
That's why you get nothing from me Fucking tramp ho  
Need to be  
On the Maury Show  
Either find out who the real daddy is  
Or just let it go I ain't got no time  
To be  
Spending my lifetime  
Trying to support  
A bitch  
Or a kid  
That ain't mines Can't believe  
I'm going through this shit  
With a bitch again  
Fuck these Magnums  
I'm switchin  
To Michellin (Chorus) I'm working hard trying to get rich (get rich)  
But I can't  
These bitches all on my dick (all on my dick)  
This child support shit (repeat Chorus) Denny Lucci: I done had false alarms  
With fake bitches  
And I done had lying hoes  
That's trying to get me Pretty smile  
Fat ass

And the mind is wicked  
Trying to set a nigga up  
Just to stack riches I love kids  
It's the momma that's always fucking shit up  
Always talking shit  
Bitch, get out and ride the bus  
I'm tired of hearing ya mouth girl  
So shut the fuck up  
You don't like my ways then pack ya shit up  
Cuz I could give a friendly fuck  
About your crying and shit.  
Talking bout you pregnant  
Quit all that lying and shit Cuz it ain't funny Hoes do this shit for money  
In the mall wilding out  
While you pinching and scrubbing On the Muary show  
Talking all that loud shit  
But when the test come back  
Who the triffling bitch. On the Muary show  
Talking all that loud shit  
But when the test come back  
Who the triffling bitch. Ho! (Chorus x2) Da Grym Reefer: Plenty hoes know my name  
Many hoes running game  
Plenty hoes try to play  
Every nigga like the same With no shame  
Whether slick  
Whether lame  
Either wild  
Whether tame  
In a niggaz ass  
All these hoes a pain Wanna see a ho go wild  
Just give a bitch a child  
Watch her run from hot to mild  
Like a model  
Change her style Many bitches hate me now  
Wearing rubbers is a must What is Reefer's deepest fear?  
Planting seeds inside a slut! J Slum: Baby momma  
So much drama  
Man, you know they with the shit  
Getting mad a nigga  
Cuz he with another bitch How the fuck you gone get hot  
and start to catch an attitude  
Seen Alisha at the mall buying  
Cambrion some shoes You ain't nothing but a snot  
And need to get your shit together  
Trying to find a ride to club

So you can shake your tail feather While you constantly getting jealous  
Need to have your ass at home  
Paying someone else to watch your child  
You need to watch your own (Chorus to fade)

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