

Baby Mama

Three 6 Mafia

It's my baby mama, I want child support
(Yeanknow)

She get boyfriend checks but I stay in court
It's my baby mama, she be riding Cady
(Yeanknow)

And she always looking for sugar daddies
It's my baby daddy, he be always broke
(Yeanknow)

And he ain't no good for nothing but a joke
It's my baby daddy, he just love to have it
(Yeanknow)

He be cheating on me, that's why I can't stand him
Man, this freak has got me stressing in the court, I must
confessing

Playas try to get that checking, hoopa hickeys on yo' necking
In that jail, I can't be staying and my Gs, you can't be caking

Child support can burn like torch when you get behind yo' payment
Hurr, they go you, send em' letters
Then they wanna come and get cha

Probably shoulda used a Jimmy, probably shoulda neva met her
Why you wanna try and impress me?

Always lying, tryna' caress me
All 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 waiting at a tole
Betta come break me off a fee, keep yo' girl on yo' bankroll
See me switching, blowing out kisses

Dudes don't know what they be missing

I'm the type of girl you need keep some cooking in the kitchen
Bake yo' biscuits up from scratch, get chu'
sprung off my cat

But chu betta take care yo' kids, Juvenile Court is where it's at
Where it's at, yeanknow? Cheese is missing Yean show

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

She get boyfriend checks but I stay in court
It's my baby mama, she be riding Cady
(Yeanknow)

And she always looking for sugar daddies
It's my baby daddy, he be always broke
(Yeanknow)

And he aingt no good for nothing but a joke
It's my baby daddy, he just love to have it
(Yeanknow)

He be cheating on me, that's why I can't stand him
It's DJ P and brothas be out we just trying to be dawgs

But it's okay, ain't none hoe gon' stop the way that we walk
We kicking 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 cumDown and dirty in these streets, rough and
rugged on these freaks
Riding Cady, automatic, man we got to keep that heat
Keep that heat for them streets
'Cuz man, these streets be watching me
Memphis, Tenn., kick the chains and playas gotta kick the creaseThe Vision 2 Juvenile Court is where they had
yo' boy
Monthly payments, I gotta pay but I keep coming short
Now that I'm paying child support
And these courts got me running, mayn
Spending nights with these otha freaks' house
And all my dawgs, maynWarrants for yo' boy arrest got me sweating from the stress
Getting drunk and high all night 'bout to drive me to that white
Mayn, if these boys want me, they gon' really have to find me
Messing off with these scallywag hoes, they so grimyIt's my baby mama, I want child support
(Yeanknow)
She get boyfriend checks but I stay in court
It's my baby mama, she be riding Cady
(Yeanknow)
And she always looking for sugar daddiesIt's my baby daddy, he be always broke
(Yeanknow)
And he aingt no good for nothing but a joke
It's my baby daddy, he just love to have it
(Yeanknow)
He be cheating on me, that's why I can't stand himWhy you playing?
Boy, yo' baby need some shoes, boy, yo' baby need some clothes
Need to try and pay yo' fees, why you out hurr playing 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 giving 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 paying for that lying, 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 fucking border
Hanging with the finest women, walking wit a gansta limping
Drinking on a case of DP, goody green, you know we wit itI done hustled worth a job
And broke some back, there wasn't no stopping
You done did the clubbing, hopping
And them pills you kept on popping
Now I see why you be freaking, now I know why you be geeking
If you wanna give me reason, catch me in that playa seasonIt's my baby mama, I want child support
(Yeanknow)

She get boyfriend checks but I stay in court

It's my baby mama, she be riding Cady

(Yeanknow)

And she always looking for sugar daddies It's my baby daddy, he be always broke

(Yeanknow)

And he aint no good for nothing but a joke

It's my baby daddy, he just love to have it

(Yeanknow)

He be cheating on me, that's why I can't stand him

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>