Don't Call Me Da Da

Sir Mix-A-Lot

The Mack Daddy, rippin' up skirts in the back of Caddies
If baby got back then baby can have me
Controversy made them ban me, understand me
Girls, bringin' many problems to my world
Tryin' to make Mix pay for them pearlsOne had a baby and it's a girl
I swore I had protection, got an erection
Must resist temptation, girls flock, ride my jock
'Cause a big fat Porsche went around the block
(Mmm)Met a young girl named Angel
She had a big long weave I'd love to mangle
So I'm puttin' in work, lovin' tight skirts
So you know a mack poppa gotta flirt
(Woo)Room triple deuced me and baby got loose
Look at baby wiggle that big caboose
Got a little tiny waist, everything is in place
I'm pacin', facin' the situationIt's on, put it on tape, troop
Got a little sex now I'm sittin' on a lawsuit
Nine months later, little baby pops out
Blondie hair, blue eyes, with her feet's in her mouthWell that can't be me
(Nope)
'Cause I'm a nappy haired black man
Dressed like a O.G.
Angel's gold diggin', this girl's drivenTryin' to catch Mix on slippin'
Just because I get paid don't mean I get played
For the bank I've made
And after the blood test I got proof
Your baby is cute but don't call me Da DaDa Da, Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
D-Da Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
Da Da, Da
Da Da, Da Da, Da DaThe next story, met a young skirt, said her name was Laurie
Smoked much dank but her life was boring
Got with Mix, now she adores me
Nasty nigga named Mix
(Yep)On a tour bus with the porno flicks
(Mm)
Anxious 'cause I wanna knock boots

And I don't sleep with the girls in my group
So Mack Daddy is strollin' and patrollin'
Big fat bank I'm holdin'Bus pulls up to the mini mart
And that's where Laurie works and my game starts
Laurie knows nothin' bout rap though
And that peeled my superstar cap, so
I'll just go back to the basicsAnd even that game is stiff, baby, face it
So now Laurie and me is headed to the [unverified] monkey dope?
Straight gettin' to the[unverified] monkey poke?
Dip dip dip, one two three 'cause I'm a veteran, seeI kissed her cheek while Laurie was asleep
Let one more groupie use me
(Mm)
One year later she's tryin' to creep
On my moneyBut I ain't the one to get played the sap
(Uh-uh)
When I hit the sack, big Richard is capped
Your man's a punk for leavin' kids with you
The baby's cute, but don't call me Da DaDa Da, Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
D-Da Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
Da Da, Da
Da Da, Da Da, Da DaI'm sittin', in Long Beach Cali, eatin' Popeyes' chicken
Thinkin' bout the next snake charmer I'm hittin'
Met a fly skirt, nickname was Kitten
And I start spittin'What's up with the brother in the passenger seat?
Homeboy bailed 'cause his game was weak
And he was callin' her bitch, I was callin' her baby
He got the finger, I got the ladyMe and Kitten left the place quickened
(Yep)
Busta, you and cousin Kitten need a stickin'
To the tell, to the tell, to the tell we rushThe jimmy-hat bust
I start sweatin', conscience bettin'
That I'ma have to deal with bed wettin'
But I'ma handle this thing like a man
Settle down and bring the kid up, that's the planThree weeks later I get this call though
Kitten sounds happy on the telephone
She said, "Go on and live your life, bro
'Cause EPT said no", so don't call me Da DaDa Da, Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
D-Da Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
Da Da, Da

Da Da, Da Da, Da DaDa Da, Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
D-Da Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
Da Da, Da
Da Da, Da Da, Da DaDon't call me Da Da
Da Da, Da, Daddy
D-Da Da, Da
Da DaDa Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da
I ain't yo daddy, baby
Da Da, Da, Daddy
Da Da, Da, Da Da
Da Da, Da Da, Da Da
Don't call me Da Da

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