

# My Baby Mamma

## Luniz

(Intro: Yukmouth)

Stress, that's all y'all hear, I like a bag of stress

(Is that right?), baby mamma's own

Speak on this, uh(Chorus: Yukmouth)

My baby mamma, why y'all be crazy daily

Hit us up with drama, playin with babies

And tryin to break your player partners

Wonder why we blaze weed and steadily smokin marijuana?

Your baby mamma, YOUR MAMMA!(Yukmouth)

My baby mamma, probably been screwed

by so many dudes that she's confused

Keep makin moves and breakin fools and V-12's like you and I

I flew in high of Endo and I.C.E.

That baby's supposed to look like me

Girl, youse a lie, now who's them eyes?

Where did he get that big-ass hair-fro?

Lookin like a baby macks hair-drum, huh

Platinum, until my bread come

So she can try to sue me and do me

like they did my man Num, my baby mamma

The typical groupie, she watch me go from

squattin the hoopie, to clockin loochie and the prowl

I see woman livin me coochie like, catch (catch)

Go, go smoke-a-lot Rolex stretch in the crowd, grab a bitch, ey

Throw up your hands if you're H-O-support

Throw up your hands if you're going to court hey

The life that you live is long not short hey

Dig it, you catch a nigga like me smokin weed

on the porch with your baby mamma(Chorus: Yukmouth)

My baby mamma, why y'all be crazy daily

Hit us up with drama, playin with babies

And tryin to break your player partners

Wonder why we blaze weed daily smokin marijuana?

Your baby mamma, YOUR MAMMA!

Your baby mamma

I know she freak nasty something like a black Madonna

To get me back behind my back

She probably fuck my partner

but you can have her player partner

Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma (YOUR MAMMA!)(Numskull)

My baby mamma, not dat, different from many same schemes

To conceive a nigga baby and basically fuck up everything

Bring your whole castle to ruins

If you don't see your baby in my presence then I'm suing

I knew you was scandalous, man-less, but I took a chance though

Now every time a nigga get paid, I see your hands hoe (ice that dough)

You stick the D.A. on me, and even worse than that

you got my little baby daughter thinkin daddy phony

But will she grow up; you tell her your faulty tales

When you took my essence, I check and spent all the mail

I was in jail, you told lies to my mum

Scooped the next nigga and sucked him at the prom

Now I'm, going to court for welfare-back payments

Because I didn't keep receipts and bank statements

I got the lead on ya, you only daddy's little girl

because I think your daddy's sweet on ya

Your baby mamma(Chorus: Yukmouth)

Why y'all be crazy daily

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And tryin to break your player partners

Wonder why we blaze weed and daily smokin marijuana?

Your baby mamma, YOUR MAMMA!

Your baby mamma

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Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma (YOUR MAMMA!)(Yukmouth)

Your baby mamma's they come in all shapes and sizes

With little surprises in their bellies

They use it to buy Christelly Chanelle jellies

and ounces of smelly al-greenery, smokin out the whole scenery

My baby mamma, the craziest bra since my wife

At night, she the type to go sleep walkin with a knife

like Jason Nikitcha, tryin to slit ya wrist and the bitch wit'cha

Did ya forget its been three years since I fucked wit'cha (bitch)

Quit fuckin' my high off

Quit showin up at shows askin for dough fuckin my life off

Listen my boss players' haters, let the playboy

smoke-a-lot for nature, lace, modulate ya (hey)

Tie you shoes on these down-home blues

Out of all the woman I choose

Your baby mamma look like boo-bleh

I got some top notches I know you do to

But nine times out of ten your baby mamma look like boo-boo nigga(Chorus: Yukmouth)

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Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma (YOUR MAMMA!)(Outro: Yukmouth)

Now who got the baby mamma's uh, uh

Now sexy mamma's, mamma's, mamma's

Now who go the baby mamma's dig it

Hey, the classy mamma's, mamma's

Hey, hey, the welfare mamma's, mamma's

Hey, the section eight mamma's, mamma's

Hey, hey, now who got the baby mamma's?

Dig it, uh, done deal

#### Songwriters

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