

# Bastard Child

## Master P

(Chorus)

You abandoned P

Now he don't have no where to go  
No where to go no where to go I guess I'll sell dope  
No where to go no where to go I guess I'll sell dope

Verse 1

Giggety glock and I'm out there slanging cocaine  
I guess its hard growing up without your family man  
Mommy left him cause they always used to fuss and fight  
I used to cry at night hope that dad would act right  
Tripping off my mommy, daddy started drinking gin  
Dropped me off at my grandma house I ain't seen him since  
Sometimes I don't need my grandma she don't mean no harm  
Cause she got 12 kids to feed on her own  
Now I'm stuck up in the ghetto with the hoodrats  
Trying to get paid off the cluckers and the county check  
10 years old and I'm out there slanging cocaine  
No love from my family, just love from the game  
No one to turn to so I'm out there slanging crack  
Keeps the giggety giggety nine up in my booksack  
And if I die today or tomorrow I guess I'm out of luck

A bastard child all alone so I'm stuck

(Chorus)

Verse 2

A unwanted child a victim of the ghetto  
Labeled as a lowlife, a go getter  
An outcast looked down by the system g  
A menace to society a brother without a family  
And everytime I see a room without a damn ceiling  
It remind me I was born in a abandoned building  
Cause in the ghetto you gotta learn the dirty dance  
In other words you gotta learn to throw them thangs  
A snotty nose kid without no food to eat  
My role models were the dealers ??  
Dripping wet you see my pamper leaking  
But mama tripping cause she too busy out there tweeeking  
Our baby sitter was a tore up dope fiend  
I almost died, drunk a whole bottle of chlorine

And when I think about my pass I don't crack a smile  
Cause it hurt knowing I was a bastard child  
(Chorus)

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