

# 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 tweeking

Our baby sitter was a tore up dope fiend

I almost died, drunk a whole bottle of chlorine

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

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