## No Daddy

## Teairra Mari

[Chorus]

I didn't have no daddy around when I was growing up (huh)

That's why I'm wild and I don't give a (huh)

Ya'll think 'cause these jeans fit, I would give it up

Don't let my cute face fool ya

I didn't have no daddy around when I was growing up (huh)

That's why I'm wild and I don't give a (huh)

Ya'll think 'cause these jeans fit, I would give it up

Don't let my cute face fool yaBeen through so much in my life

Seen things in my life

That I never thought I'd make it through

Had a few close calls in my life

That could have ended my life

But I'm here looking at you

Never thought that I'd be here

I'm the type that don't give a damn about rules

I was forced to survive on the streets

Make my own way to eat

Gotta do what I gotta do (Best believe)I know plenty of girls like me

That done been through hell just like me

Keep what your mama teach ya

Don't let cheat or the street defeat ya (Girlfriend)

And all my kickass girls like me

That ain't ever afraid to speak

Next time that they try to treat ya

Like you a freak just so he can look good

Tell them[Chorus]No I don't strip in the club

Nor trick in the club

But I got friends that do

So my girls that's getting the dough

The best way they know

Don't hate girl I got you

Even though it ain't me (I understand)

That its real in these streets (I understand)

When it comes to that rent, that whip

That check, ain't nobody gonna protect your neck like youI know plenty of girls like me

That done been through hell just like me

Keep what your mama teach ya

Don't let cheat or the street defeat ya (Girlfriend)

And all my kickass girls like me That ain't ever afraid to speak Next time that they try to treat ya Like you a freak just so he can look good Tell them[Chorus]All, all my girls from a broken home When you're feeling all alone And you feel you can't go on (call me) All, all my girls from a broken home When you're feeling all alone And you feel you can't go on (call me)I know plenty of girls like me That done been through hell just like me Keep what your mama teach ya Don't let cheat or the street defeat ya (Girlfriend) And all my kickass girls like me That ain't ever afraid to speak Next time that they try to treat ya Like you a freak just so he can look good Tell them[Chorus]

## Songwriters

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