Daddy

Rottom

Daddy?
Daddy?
Daddy?
Damn man, this is crazy
Got a little son now, little me
Runnin' around, it's crazy
I'd do anything, man, anything
Life is precious, remember that
And if I die then my child'll be a bastard
I just had a newborn
Shorty weighs 7 pounds, 6 ounces, 20 inches, too strong
I'm happy now, I'ma daddy now
I gotta be there, I ain't get to see my daddy around
We ain't never get to ball out kid
I was young, the game caught him before I did, but
Back to you, son, as for you, son
I'd do any and everything, that's the truth, son
From the dirtiest diaper, till you get old enough
To dirty your Nike's up, I'm your clean up man
You ever need a hand, need a foot, need a heart, need a lung
Reach for the phone, call me up, son
Yes, everything drops for you, everything stops for you
I'll bury a block for you, I'll let go every shot for you
And I'll reload the clip, just to make sho he's hit
I gotta little boy to look after
I gotta little boy to look after
I gotta little boy to look after
And if I die then my child'll be a bastard
I gotta little boy to look after
I gotta little boy to look after
Said, "I gotta little boy to look after"
And if I die then my child'll be a bastard
Everyday I look in your face, I sit back and I smile
Look at his face, it's just like mine, wow
Damn, this kid shines
Authority and priorities, this kid's mine, so
That means I gotta beat him if I have to
Keep him out of bad schools, teach him how to rap smooth
Show him the ropes like, make sure his rope's tight

No screws loose, no loose screws
Got manners, got morals, got sense of respect
'Cause when you gone, boy, that's all you got left
You ever get craze for candy, don't take a strangers candy
Open a strangers candy, those are the strangest candies
I'm your rider, your guider, pusher, provider
But most of all I'm your father and I'm just looking out for you
When there's a problem, man, I'm just looking out for you
I ain't talking, man, I'm just pulling out for you
The Ford, a sword, the hood'll come out for you
And what I'm about to do, you shouldn't go out and do
You just make sure your good to me, you good to mom
Respect your elders, you grow to be good and strong
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And if I die then my child'll be a bastard
I raise you up in the sky, like behold
The only thing greater than I, you, my greatest achievement
Fuck a platinum plaque, this is history in the making, believe it
Without you I can't make or succeed shit
I can't think, I can't wake up and eat shit
You the reason that I'm breathin'
And I will stop at any moment to see this
Child live a better life, wow, it's a better life
But you better throw down if you ever fight
Like Rocky do, don't be no punk
When it's time to get up and put on your boxing shoes
You lace 'em up tight, you fall, get up fight
You lose, oh well, we all lose some fights
Just be a man about yours, life is all about handling yours
So you just keep handling yours
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