

Baby Daddy (feat. Redman)

Wyclef Jean

Right now if you raisin' some children
That don't belong to you
But you know you're takin' care of them
Please report on the dance floor, let's go now
Do the stepfather dance, to the right
Do the stepfather dance, to the left
Do the stepfather dance
Baby, mama don't hurt nobody, come on
I ain't that baby's daddy
Treat him like he's my own
But sometimes, sit an' wonder
"How can I father another man's son?"
When the argument breaks in the pad
Shorty wanna scream I ain't his real dad
Now I may not be your father
But I'm the closest thing to him
Girl, I love you
An' ain't a thing that I wouldn't do for you
You my boo an' we be stickin' just like glue
But your kid's got me losin' my mind
Wanna know if I want you?
An' if I do then you just gotta come to
Now the family be fightin' through hard times
But I'm gon' treat them like they're mine
I ain't that baby's daddy
Treat him like he's my own
But sometimes, sit an' wonder
"How can I father another man's son?"
When the argument breaks in the pad
Shorty wanna scream I ain't his real dad
Now I may not be your father
But I'm the closest thing to him
Fresh pair o' Jordan's, you had it
When you wanted Playstation, you had it
First day of school, you had it
Even when I didn't have it
Once upon a time, not long ago
Before the dreads, when I had the afro
When in school I used to pass the love notes
If you like me check 'yes', if not check 'no'
Flip the page, now everythin' changed
The kid don't even have my last name
Sometime I feel like I'm payin' child support
Someone please call People's Court
I ain't that baby's daddy
Treat him like he's my own
But sometimes, sit an' wonder
"How can I father another man's son?"
When the argument breaks in the pad
Shorty wanna scream I ain't his real dad
Now I may not be your father

But I'm the closest thing to him
No, I can't seem to take this pressure no more
And O.G. told me, "Young man that life's too short"
So leave ya kids at home, meet me on the dance floor
Yo, Wyclef you a wild boy, check it out
Do the stepfather dance, to the right
Do the stepfather dance, to the left
Do the stepfather dance
Jersey's in the house
We go, Redman, ganjah, the smoke
Listen to the sounds of my nigga, Funk Doc
Wyclef, you know you rule hip hop
Yo, let me handle my bidness
If you love your sons like I do, dress like you
An' Air's on his feet an' shinin' his jewels
Brag when he get back to school
Sayin', "My daddy bought me Vendetta 2 for Gamecube"
You know kids that try to get fast
That's when I open up a can of whoop ass
Listen, I'm the boss, if you do what I say
Like Nas, the world is yours, let's go
I ain't that baby's daddy
Treat him like he's my own
But sometimes, sit an' wonder
"How can I father another man's son?"
When the argument breaks in the pad
Shorty wanna scream I ain't his real dad
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Shorty wanna scream I ain't his real dad
Now I may not be your father
But I'm the closest thing to him
Do the stepfather dance
Do the stepfather dance
Do the stepfather dance
Move baby, mama don't hurt nobody, come on

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