

# Baby Mama

## Three 6 Mafia

It's my baby mama, I want child support  
(Yeanknow)

She get boyfriend checks but I stay in court  
It's my baby mama, she be riding Cady  
(Yeanknow)

And she always looking for sugar daddies  
It's my baby daddy, he be always broke  
(Yeanknow)

And he ain't no good for nothing but a joke  
It's my baby daddy, he just love to have it  
(Yeanknow)

He be cheating on me, that's why I can't stand him  
Man, this freak has got me stressing in the court, I must confessing  
Playas try to get that checking, hoopa hickey on yo' necking  
In that jail, I can't be staying and my Gs, you can't be caking  
Child support can burn like torch when you get behind yo' payment  
Hurr, they go you, send em' letters  
Then they wanna come and get cha  
Probably shoulda used a Jimmy, probably shoulda neva met her  
Why you wanna try and impress me?  
Always lying, tryna' caress me  
All these so-called ballas want me, boy  
I'm styled, you know I'm sexy

I'm LaChat, you see, I'm swole, got you waiting at a tole  
Betta come break me off a fee, keep yo' girl on yo' bankroll  
See me switching, blowing out kisses  
Dudes don't know what they be missing  
I'm the type of girl you need keep some cooking in the kitchen  
Bake yo' biscuits up from scratch, get chu' sprung off my cat  
But chu betta take care yo' kids, Juvenile Court is where it's at  
Where it's at, yeanknow? Cheese is missing Yean show  
And that freak you shacking wit, she too nice, I'm mean though  
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It's DJ P and brothas be out we just trying to be dawgs

But it's okay, ain't none hoe gon' stop the way that we walk

We kicking dis off in them dose' and when it's on they gon' run

And please believe when we come, we gon' come like a nut cum

Down and dirty in these streets, rough and rugged on these freaks

Riding Cady, automatic, man we got to keep that heat

Keep that heat for them streets

'Cuz man, these streets be watching me

Memphis, Tenn., kick the chains and playas gotta kick the crease

The Vision 2 Juvenile Court is where they had yo' boy

Monthly payments, I gotta pay but I keep coming short

Now that I'm paying child support

And these courts got me running, mayn

Spending nights with these otha freaks' house

And all my dawgs, mayn

Warrants for yo' boy arrest got me sweating from the stress

Getting drunk and high all night 'bout to drive me to that white

Mayn, if these boys want me, they gon' really have to find me

Messing off with these scallywag hoes, they so grimy

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Why you playing?

Boy, yo' baby need some shoes, boy, yo' baby need some clothes  
Need to try and pay yo' fees, why you out hurr playing these hoes?

Ain't no more for me and you but this what they gotta do

With the seed we have conceived, don't you know he's part of you?

I don't wanna hurr yo' mess, talk to me 'bout giving checks

Put a judge up in my business what I want is what I get

Shoulda known it from the jump, all that talk was just a front

Now you paying for that lying, see yo' ass in court next month

Pay you cheese, I'll give you quarters  
I'll just wait for court to order  
Mexico is where you'll find me somewhere 'round the fucking border  
Hanging with the finest women, walking wit a gansta limping  
Drinking on a case of DP, goody green, you know we wit it  
I done hustled worth a job  
And broke some back, there wasn't no stopping  
You done did the clubbing, hopping  
And them pills you kept on popping  
Now I see why you be freaking, now I know why you be geeking  
If you wanna give me reason, catch me in that playa season  
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