

# Child Support

## Eddie Griffin

Bucker, I'll beat yo' bad ass  
Ain't no other kings in this rap thing they siblings  
Nothin' but my children one shot they disappearin'  
Ain't no kings in this rap thing they siblings  
Nothin' but my children one shot they disappearin'  
Bitch niggaz still wanna check my urine  
Still can't believe what you see and what you're hearin'  
You motherfuckers thought you knew the whole story  
Until your mama took a nigga on Maury  
Read your test results are you the father?  
I looked at his bitch ass told him don't bother  
I'm the father of this gangsta shit  
Never thought that I have a bunch of bastard kids  
Lil' bad ass kids I whoop they ass every night  
Send the paramedics bitch and the black and white  
I brought you in this world I'll take you out  
Do you ugly, so mama can't make you out  
You know my style a colt file a report  
I'm a dead beat daddy no child support  
You get fooled like the last trick get it out your ass bitch  
You niggaz know my pyroclastic flow, c'mon  
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You want child support  
Get it out your ass bitch  
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Get it out your ass bitch  
Y'all niggaz know y'all bitches know  
Where you get it from who's the original  
You got your daddy's mouth talk like a criminal  
Keep it gangsta son never get pigeon holed  
Rap bastards tryin' to make a classic  
Keep your dumb ass out of the casket

'Cause interlope'll spend your money they don't give a fuck  
About a dead rapper nigga they'll chop it up  
Keep it movin' y'all they'll come mop it up  
Corrupt L A P D cover up  
Everyday nigga we know drama  
They ain't lookin' for Osama ask Biggie's mama  
Thank God that the gangsta's back  
We ain't got to put up with this brainless rap  
May your lungs collapse n' MCs are funny  
All you can rap about is pussy and money, c'mon  
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Get it out your ass bitch  
All y'all rappers should kiss and make up  
Take your bullshit jewelry back to Jacob  
Get your mind right nigga and start to wake up  
'Cause the whole rap industry needs to shake up  
You got million dollar niggaz killin' million dollar niggaz  
Bustin' outta Bentleys wearin' chinchillas  
There you go again rollin' in your limo  
Comin' from the Grammy's shootin' out the window  
I know the scripture, but there's something wrong with this picture  
What you mad about diamonds all in your mouth  
No car, no niggaz house paid off  
I never heard of a rapper gettin' laid off  
Boy, you a fool or you just act crazy  
Or you a grown crack baby born in the 80's  
To all you motherfuckers say I went Hollywood  
I'm gangsta, I know when I got it good  
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Get it out your ass bitch  
Young rappers lookin' for pocket change  
With boo-boo lyrics go get your diaper changed  
Young rappers lookin' for pocket change  
With boo-boo lyrics go get your diaper changed  
Smell like shit  
Hey baby change this motherfucker  
You smell like shit

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