

Baby Daddy

Lil' Scrappy

Your my dick (this for all the baby daddies)
All the things I need (know what it is man)
But there's just one thing (baby you got to be true) Oh, didn't I give you the cars,
Didn't I give you the moon, didn't I give you the stars
Put you in big ass house,
Put money in yo purse, put food in yo mouth
And I was real as hell,
And all you could give me was a taste of hell
And I told you I cheated
And that's all it takes for you to tell me to beat it Don't be offended, of anything I might say Didn't I give you a
baby,
And when I told you I love you it drive you crazy
Treated you like a queen,
So you wouldn't feel like the other ladies
Oh, I gave you the world
And you walked out my life
Cause I fucked another girl
Man, we gotta get this thang tight,
Gotta get this thang right
Cause it kinda sound like [Chorus]
Didn't I take three or four days to spend time with you,
Come on girl
Came home off the road, shawty,
Even when I wasn't sposed to
Sure I gave her a lil dick
But I gave all my love to you come on
Naw it ain't about the money
But it's funny when you get mad,
Shawty you gon' never keep it true Don't be offended of anything I might say Of course you was there for me
When my mouth was hurt and a nigga couldn't talk, talk
I remember when you were pregnant
And I was there when you couldn't even walk, walk
Now I don't give a fuck about them
Other hoes as long as we could live life gold,
Yeah I'm looking at your pockets,
They looking kinda swoll, does that make you a hoe, No [Chorus] Oh, you had drama wit my mama,
But I stayed wit you and ate it all up like a runner
And when you found out shit you got mad
And got the hell on and beat it like a road runner

I hope you chill out cause you got my baby,
And to me she the number one stunna
You gotta cool that shit down baby
Even if you don't want to you gotta be true Can't be offended, y'all make y'all baby want you son
This for all the baby daddies
You really love yo woman, you'd die fo' yo woman
But they don't want it, they want to fight us
They got everything in the world
They say they won't leave us and keep it true
But they walk out of our lives
Ain't it crazy
Take care of yo child nigga
I love my baby mama, she cool
Keep it flowin', keep knowing
Everyone keep it strong
G's up, get you cheese up
It's yo boy Lil Scrappy

Songwriters

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