

My Daddy

Jun Tzu

Yezzir

It's me, the rapper eater

Ha

Feed me, feed me, feed me

No homo

Ahaha

Yeah

One time for me, one time for the DJ

He be Khaled, I be Lil' Weezy

Baby if you ask me, if your nasty

Creative, gifted bastard spit sporadic

I'm so diplomatic democradic

Touch it, bring it, push it systematic

Damn right, I kissed my Daddy

I think they pissed at how rich my Daddy is

And I'm his kid, I stunt with my Daddy

Call Ms Lee, she with my Daddy

So diss me, and don't diss my Daddy

Cuz who was there when no one wasn't

Just my Daddy

Who was there when I needed money

Just my Daddy

So who be there when I see the money

Just my Daddy

Who said that I'd be the one

Just my Daddy

Hello Hip-Hop, I'm home

It's your Daddy

When I say deez

I don't mean the caddy

I mean deez nuts, Akon and Khaled

Rick Ross, Tip, Stuna and Fat Joe

And I can-can-can't forget Brisco

And yeah, I had to squash the bullshit with zoe

Its a bakery here, just tryin to get dough

Shout to my dreads my hatians and chicos

you lookin for me, Ho

I'm in the 3-0-5

I'm the best rapper alive
HomeBoy got a mind that a map couldnt find
Homeboy gotta nine a cop couldnt find
But I could get to it even if I was blind
Like a scary movie they screamin when I rhyme
I'm a King, you can ask Steven if I'm lyin
I'm a Prince, too demanding like my Mom
Too bold, too cold like wet salame
ME, ME
It's all about ME
If a girl got a voice then she talk bout ME (me)
He say, she say, I say ME
We'll be in the M.I.A. ME
And me, and T, and big round Nee
And the Homie streets boutta somewhere round the beach
And tags and eat while they somewhere in the jeep
And mall in the Phantom with Mister G
And ME, ME, it's all about ME
Play with me and it's all our beef
Beef, yes, chest,feet, tag, bag, blood, sheets
Yikes, yeeks, great Scott
Storch, can I borrow your yacht
Watch me and my click go all out
Like the ball in the stands, we balls out
Boy, I dont know what y'all bout
But, I just spit like a dog mouth
Big ice been lookin like a hog mouth
VROOOOOOMM, I had to bring the hog out(yeah)
Light them trees, bring a log out
Every day, Christmas, I'm eggnogged out
And Hip-Hop is my new bought house
My flow just grew legs and walked out (bye)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>