

# Baby Motha

Dmx

Rapper and actor DMX along with wife pregnant wife Tashera  
Showed up at the Federal Court in Queens, Wednesday  
To accept a plea agreement  
Inside the courthouse  
DMX signed autographs with a sketch artist over the face  
As well as the fans caught off guard  
By this star's appearances  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby's motha be buggin', she one of 'em plastic \*\*\*  
One of them talk \*\*\* and then get they \*\*\* kicked \*\*\*  
Once upon a time, y'all \*\*\* know the story  
And that everythin' is lovely when it's all about the glory  
But soon as \*\*\* hit the fan  
Honies be wanna take the kid and scam  
I'm havin' bad thoughts  
Don't like how dark it's gettin', man  
From the time I wake up and get dressed  
I get stressed and hardly ever get rest  
It's O-5, so I'm on some different \*\*\* cousin  
She ain't gon' have me listenin'  
Through that riffin' \*\*\* cousin  
I got moves to make and mad \*\*\* to do  
Her friends are lookin' good, so I might hit the crew  
It's like one and two that might get a \*\*\* that big and happy  
And I know them \*\*\* me  
'Cause when I see ?em, they be winkin' at me  
You listenin' thinkin', ?That's a crazy brother?  
But I'm gon' have to be a father  
Who ain't \*\*\* with his baby motha  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her

Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
\*\*\* be callin' the cops, thinkin' they callin' the shots  
Takin' the dude with the bag, baby, it's all in the pops  
And do yo' thing 'cause I'm doin' mine, boo  
A \*\*\* just been chillin', I been doin' fine and you?  
I kicked it with my honey and she put me on to somethin'  
You gon' think until you really see me gone, I'm frontin'  
Maybe if you kept your friends some respectable distance  
Out of our business, I wouldn't have to come and visit  
I thought you knew, let the \*\*\* you like switchin' clothes  
When them \*\*\* through, ain't [too co] sure when they \*\*\*  
But that ain't never stopped yo' ass from passin' on the Guess  
Askin' for that Cougie sweater, paddin' up the breast

Paddin' up the butt but you think \*\*\* is stupid  
Last week yo \*\*\* was like the dog but look at it now, too big  
I ain't gon' blow yo' \*\*\* no more, I shouldn't be even did that  
'Cause you my baby motha and I'ma always hit that  
Give a hell what you say  
I ain't never gon' go away  
I'ma stalk you 'til I find you  
Turn around and be right behind you  
Be in the bushes outside your house  
Just waitin' for you to come out  
'Cause I'm a stupid b\*\*\*  
A real \*\*\* stupid b\*\*\*  
Ain't nothin' but a stupid b\*\*\*

My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walked in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walked in the door  
Got me like I ain't f\*\*\* with that b\*\*\* no more  
Give me a Puerto Rican honey that cooks rice and beans  
And hair down to her \*\*\*, who looks nice in jeans  
So I can be like "Damn, you lookin' good and I wanna what?  
But you a chicken, so when I'm finish, I got a duck

Plus, you don't wanna be around and see what honey do  
And plenty comin' through, she comin' through with that 22  
Trust me, you don't need that in your life  
Oh, y'all b\*\*\* already know, I got a wife  
You're a stupid b\*\*\*, a real \*\*\* stupid b\*\*\*  
You ain't nothin' but a stupid b\*\*\*  
Give a hell what you say  
I ain't never gon go away  
I'ma stalk you 'til I find you  
Turn around and be right behind you  
Be in the bushes outside your house  
Just waitin' for you to come out  
'Cause I'm a stupid b\*\*\*  
A real \*\*\* stupid b\*\*\*  
Ain't nothin' but a stupid b\*\*\*  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her  
My baby motha be buggin' soon as I walk in the door  
Got me like, "You ain't messin' with that chick no more"  
Shorty, crazy, so I can't deal with her  
Thinkin' 'cause we got a kid together, I'm still with her

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>