

# Who's Ya Daddy

## Juvenile

Girl, you're lookin' like a '4 dropped low to the ground  
Ooh, I like it when you shake it up and swing it around  
    Don't stop, ooh, you servin' it now  
    Have a nigga lookin' for you, searchin' around  
    I tried to pass you up but you're lookin' so hot  
    Got my dick gettin' stiffer than a robot  
    You not lookin' concerned about what a hoe got  
    You just layin' it down right there in yo' spot  
    When you pass a nigga, come to a slow stop  
    Wonderin' how I'm lookin' when the clothes drop  
    Fresh out of the fingernail and toe shop  
    Lookin' real, I gotta get her when the hoe pop  
    She got a shape, ain't nothin' fake, she in the race  
Her pretty face, I'd give her a 7 or 8 or maybe 9 if she really fine  
    Side and behind with a lady mind  
    Diamonds, she genuine  
    Let your hair down, girl, you already know  
    When I grab ya ass, I ain't gonna let it go  
    Ooh, I'm the shit and you the poo poo  
    Let a nigga fuck you with that uptown voodoo  
    You my lil' mamma mia and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, hoe?  
    You my lil' mamma mia and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy hoe?  
    Your big, fine, don't be scared, put your hands up  
    Give me a minute, you ain't gotta give your man up  
    In a relationship, I understand and what?  
    He ain't focusin' right now, so we can fuck  
    Move, shake, bounce, pop  
    Pancake it, pull it over at the bus stop  
Swing it back around, stop it there and make it wiggle  
    Put it in reverse and back it up just a little  
    It ain't your birthday, nope, it ain't your birthday  
    But I'ma treat you like that, if you can serve me  
    Girl, you a stallion, let me take you to the derby  
    I bet a hundred that you gon' be up in first place  
    Pose, move, stop, walk  
    Shit, I think you more finer than the block talk  
Ladies, put your hands up if you need to get dropped off

Up even higher if you wanna leave in my car  
Let your hair down girl, you already know  
When I grab ya ass I ain't gonna let it go  
Ooh, I'm the shit and you the poo poo  
Let a nigga fuck you with that uptown voo-doo  
You my lil' mamma mia and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, hoe?  
You my lil' mamma mia and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, hoe?  
Like it when you be dressin' all fancy  
And your lips be lookin' like candy  
Come here and get you a sip of this brandy  
Let me think a size off of what I can see  
You musta been eatin' by grannies  
'Cause that ass lookin' phat in them panties  
Tryin' to treat you like one of my family  
And I won't be actin' like your man be  
I'm the shit lil' mama, just chance me  
'Cause you're lookin' at a more advanced me  
Now drop it and pop it and shake it like a dog  
Look back at a gangsta when you're catchin' the wall  
Let your hair down, girl, you already know  
When I grab ya ass, I ain't gonna let it go  
Ooh, I'm the shit and you the poo poo  
Let a nigga fuck you with that uptown voo-doo  
You my lil' mamma mia and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, hoe?  
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