

Just Like Daddy

2pac

Outlawz, in this, no doubt
Death Row, Makaveli
You can call me daddy, uh
I'll be ya daddy, that's right, uh
Just like daddy, fo' the ladies
Come with me every time we ro'
Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion
Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on
Sunshine turns to rain
Baby, I can take away ya pain
If ya trust me, close ya eyes and feel the magic
Neva leave when ya need me
I'll do ya just like daddy
I mer her when she was younger, her daddy died when she was younger
Her moms let her do what she please, an' seen no one loved her
Her eyes shined of love, a diamond in the rough
The kind that you could love, not yet touch but so much, potential
Youngster, let me guide ya mental
And to a place, with a sourness of pain you'll never taste
By God's grace, you was born with that face
Nothin' but pure beauty, so for an eternity, I feel it's my duty
To be a souljah, yeah, baby, got plans to mold ya
In the coldest nights is when I hold ya
Like I'm supposed to, as we roll closer
I'll take yo' hand gladly, anything you need, ask me
Supportin' my baby girl just like daddy
To aliviate the stress, spendin' time wit you, I feel blessed
When you gone, feel the pain so strong deep in my chest
When I got arrested, came so close to goin' to jail
Throwin' blows at the po, pos breakin' ya nails
Screamin' loud goin' all out, damn, I did
You stayed locked down at Mom's house, watchin' the kids
Through the whole bid in the V I, I see ya daily
While my fake homies try to fuck you, you run and tell me
That's why I stay committed, I thank God every time I hit it
Hopin' you'll forgive me for the times I bullshitted
Me and you against the world, we untouchable
Screamin', like you dyin' every time I'm fuckin' you

Ya never had a father or a family but I'll be there
No need to fear so much insanity and through the years
I know ya gave me your heart, plus
When I'm dirt broke and fucked up, ya still love me
Come with me every time we ro'
Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion
Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on
Sunshine turns to rain
Baby, I can take away ya pain
If ya trust me, close ya eyes and feel the magic
Neva leave when ya need me
I'll do ya just like daddy
Boo, would ya die for me?
Down holdin' my pistol, gettin' high
With mean sounds tougher than bristles
But when you cry, I'll be ya tissue
Back in the county written letters, how I miss you
Givin' you credit, apologetic how I diss you
Kiss you for thinkin' like a mona and on a level
And sometime daddy ready to wine ya and dialation
For a total twine ya, still, we right behind ya, true
Life just me and you, no tellin' what we could do
Gettin' high between the sheets, make the shit right here discrete
Puttin' Nike's on ya belly while we fuckin' on the beach
I love it when ya nut up and grab me
I feel for ya badly, baby girl just like daddy
Shorty, I lend my hand out to help ya, lost soul lookin' for shelter

On a late night accept it, treat ya good, won't disrespect ya
My age is young, out of place, bitch, calling days is done
From a trixy to a missy, you know I raised ya hun
Placed her under my wing, showed her how we swing
Now she rolling blunts for her king
One day labeled, thug misses, the essence of my ghetto sisters
Hugs and kisses, that's just for me to be a father figure
Just like daddy
(Come with me every time we ro')
Just like daddy
(Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?)
Just like daddy, come on
(Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion)
(Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on)
Just like daddy
(Sunshine turns to rain)

(Baby, I can take away ya pain)
Just like daddy
(If ya trust me)
Just like daddy, come on
(close ya eyes and feel the magic)
(Neva leave when ya need me)
(I'll do ya just like daddy)
Throw ya hands up
Put ya hands up
Throw ya hands up
Put ya hands up
Throw ya hands up
Put ya hands up
Put ya hands up
Throw ya hands up
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Throw ya hands in the air, uh
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Where my sistas?
Where my sistas at?
Throw ya hands in the air
Just like daddy
(Sunshine turns to rain)
(Baby, I can take away ya pain)
Just like daddy
(If ya trust me)
Just like daddy, come on
(close ya eyes and feel the magic)
(Neva leave when ya need me)
(I'll do ya just like daddy)
Just like daddy
(Come with me every time we ro')
Just like daddy
(Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?)
Just like daddy, come on
(Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion)
(Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on)

Outlawz in this mutha fucka, yes, No doubt
Die for Hussien, Makaveli, Napoleon, ED, Kastro, Storm, yeah
No doubt, get yo money
Throw yo hands in the air
Yeah, just like daddy baby
Know you got somewhere to go tonight
'Cause you a thug nigga, thug nigga, the thug nigga
Come on, just like daddy
Outlawz baby, outlaws, outlaws outlaw, outlaw
Throw ya hands in the mutha fuckin' air

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