

Single Mother

Lil' Flip

Yeah, yeah, yeah, aye, let's win a Grammy with this one
Let's go, this for all the single mothers out there
Coming straight from your boy, Fliperacci, the number one fly boy
I done took y'all to the club, I done took y'all to the streets
For to make you think, pay attention, let's goHey, when we was kids, we weren't worried about the bills
It was all about the ice cream and rolling down hills
Look, boy meets girl, the next day he wanna kiss
He make it to third base but the condom wouldn't fitAnd guess who bust in, the lil' girl's daddy
And you know black folks, he beat the lil' girl's a***
Now her step-mom mad, she like, Send her back
'Cause I don't want my real daughter growing up like thatI tired to tell you last year, when you bought that
phone
And you don't know what she doing when we ain't at home
In these days the kids looking older now
So a grown man might tap you on the shoulder nowThis about a lil' mama too if pop was here
I know it's hard to raise a child and maintain a career
This a message to all the single mothers in the world
Don't be wasting all your timeAnd if a coward get you pregnant and he don't wanna help
Don't get stressed out, you can do it by yourself
'Cause you a strong woman, girl, enjoy your life
And no matter what they say keep your head to the skyNow it's eight years later, everybody seventeen
But everything changed since Kim left the scene
Now her laid back man moving c***
You want a k***, you gotta meet him at the back of the storeBut guess who saw who at the club that night?
After exchanging phone numbers somebody started a fight
Now everybody running so Kim ran with him
That's when she said, You a playa, why you ain't leaving with them?That's when he said, I want you, I been
waiting for you
What you say? We get a room, just me and you
After too much liquor one thang led into another
But you know where he messed up, he told her he loved herThis about a lil' mama too if pop was here
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Don't get stressed out, you can do it by yourself
'Cause you a strong woman, girl, enjoy your life
And no matter what they say keep your head to the skyNow it's two months later that n*** disappeared
Meanwhile Kim at home trying to wipe away her tears
Before she gave it up he use to call daily

Another month passed by, now she going crazy
She popping up at clubs, she even keyed his car
That's when she got the phone call, B***, you went too far
Oh, now you calling back 'cause your car got scratched
You said you loved me, I can't believe I fell for that
D***, I shoulda' known you was a pig anyway
Look, my stomach been hurting and, my friend, kinda late
Wait, I took a test at least three or four times
But you know what cowards say, It ain't mine
And I know you tired of hearing that, man
A real man take responsibility for his seeds
This for every single mother whether you white or black
It don't matter, you know I'm saying
Everybody can't be born rich, you know I'm saying
I come from the hood, I made something out of nothing
You know I'm saying, every time I do a concert
It's females in the front row after the show
They like, sign my autograph so I can get back home
My kids gotta go to school, you know I'm saying
So if you taking care of your child by your d*** self
Keep doing your d*** thang
If Fantasia can do the s*** anybody can do it
You dig what I'm saying, straight up, holla back

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