

# Oh Daddy

Beanie Sigel

Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy  
That's what they yellin' when they grab me  
Eyes are swellin', cryin', tryin' to stab me  
Once they realize they can't have me  
When I leave 'em try to let 'em down easy like rhymes  
I snatch your heart so easy like valentine  
Can't get caught up in that loop again, never letting Cupid in  
Boo you buggin' ain't no time to be lovin'  
Man the grip on my pistol only thing I be huggin'  
It's Mack Daddy, not your Daddy, Mack  
Bitch you got it criss-crossed scrap, I ain't havin' that, I can't have your back  
Look how you act when I had your back  
Picture me havin' that back to back, I pimp proper like shrimp-lobster  
Check out my pimp-posture even my limp proper, mama  
I can't help what's runnin' down your face  
I moved your ass into that furnished place  
Like you earned that space  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Yes Mommy, don't cry dry your eye)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Yes Mommy, don't cry dry your eye)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy  
Goddamn baby, you had me  
All the twirlies in the caddy used to take it back gladly  
We was tighter than Tommy Buns and Keesha  
You clean my guns, count my ones, bagged the reefer  
Shit I thought you was the one, you was my bitch  
The one that never snitched  
Taught you how to bust a fifth, shit  
I taught you how to push the whip  
Taught you how to suck a dick, taught you how to fluff a brick  
But you got more drama than a B-mama

Got me goin' through the motions like C. Thomas  
With the bullshit, he say she say the bitch is mad  
'Cause my jams kick like East bay mad 'cause they mans got  
They kicks on replay, how you drop from celebrity status  
Pushin' Bent to niggaz in celebrity wagons  
In them sucka type Jags now, you fuckin' type mad  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Yes Boo Boo, don't boo hoo)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Hey baby, I'm sleazy)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy  
Oh Mommy it's so sad we had it together  
You had it whenever that's yo, bad  
You fucked up it wasn't meant to be  
You lucked up told me at the end don't trust her  
See that's when all the bullshit started  
That's what three me in reverse, counter-clockwise  
In my mind I swore that we would work  
But I guess that I was wrong  
Ran into a dead end unfaithful bitch you fucked the nigga  
I was blazin' with, Fugazied shit, it wasn't him  
It was the paper shit, nowadays it's all about the latest shit  
That or they favorite car or get paper from ball  
Unless your label all that and you labeled as stars  
Makin' the millions got them bitches willin' to do whatever it takes  
Takin' it off or willin' to screw whoever I bring guess it's a celebrity thing  
But I was never ashamed I was blessed with the game  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Yes baby, don't cry dry your eye)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry  
(Yes so girl, man, 'cause I love your world)  
How can you love me? I can't understand why  
Oh Daddy  
Oh Daddy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>