Lil' Nigga Ain't Mine

All my real niggas... Ja in this muthafucker...Ghetto slick niggas putting i t down

No lil nigga aint mine What you think a muthafucker blind Looks just like Ginuwine I know he been tappin that spine Or could it be that nigga doin time That got your stupid ass in a bind Back in 99 when everybody thought you were so fine... The nigga aint mine

Yo' knock it off bub you're killing me he couldn't be mine He too yellow and your skin darker than mine Grade of hair too good, both of ours is rough He aint got my eyes they aint brown enough You playin babyshower stunts while i'm countin the months So all i'm thinkin is why me and what the fuck you want You better call that pretty boy up and harass him Ja told me that you were knockin boots wit him I aint your baby father, aint even close to that NOw what i look like, forget it dont answer that I'm probably a fool you know what you're probably right Like i'm probably his pops and i'm probably white Get on before you get jumped on an such That lil nigga aint (NO!) what you stoned or what Thanks alot Ja Ja aint you're babydad - you need to slow down love cause you 're moving too fast you know? Tell em Ja

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HA! Aint nothing... NO! A nigga aint with that shit Girl you've got some kind of nerve All i done for you aint got no words for you Just pack your shit and go- Find your babyfather cause i'm not him no What you think i dont know your dealo better go find that nigga then girl

(Imma tell you one time) Lil man got that same head display the same eyelashes The same DNA kid the match aint clashin Asking bout somebody up north you killin me soft You wanted it rough said your shit broke off Meet Ginuwine one time he tried to beat me in the head with that - meet me i n the bed with that he triggered these drawers Since i let you dip in and check the birth certificate Put a clip in it uh huh - nigga that's yours

Jaheim

What you think a muthafucker blind Looks just like Ginuwine I know you been tappin that spine Or could it be that nigga doin time That got your stupid ass in a bind Back in 99 when everybody thought you were so fine ... The nigga aint mine Dude told me how these hoes be Straight OC (HOE!?) tryin set Ja up now she know me End up like Caruve (huh?) with no code Ds Its the truth when you raised her for OZs Homie let me roar for you its the oral its awful (yo' two) Now she tryin say that kids mine its gonna cost you (uh huh uh huh) Never forced you to name him Clinton Cant respect you you hustle life aint a ghetto (come on) Like that night i was in here (what) and love was love (uh huh) Room full of lies, freak on the high note (freak on the high note) (fuck you) Now she probably broke (i've got heaps of cash) hate to kill your high hopes Ask for dope when tryin get live hoes Skams aint for slow (so?) besides i ride rough you just aint a pro (what?) It take pain to grown no name to know (ha) Shit that lil nigga aint mine what you sayin though? What you saying Ja? No lil nigga aint mine (he aint mine) What you think a muthafucker blind (must be i got stupid on my head) Looks just like Ginuwine I know you been tappin that spine (tap tap tap) Or could it be that nigga doin time That got that stupid ass in the bind (that brother right there) (who?) Back in 99 when everybody thought you were so fine... (ohhh back in 99) The nigga aint mine No lil nigga aint mine What you think a muthafucker blind (tell me) Looks just like Ginuwine (lady) I know he been tappin that spine Or could it be that nigga doin time

That got your stupid ass in a bind

Back in 99 when everybody thought you were so fine...(thought you were so fine)

The nigga aint mine (NO!)