Heyy heyy Yee... dear daddy's girl, You know tht daddy loved ya But right now you still in heaven So, no one's above ya Whenever times get cold, Your in daddy's covers Iknow it's crazy but, Daddy's yet to meet your motha N if I have then I guess my mission is yet to love her N in the past if I would've fcked some other, You will come into this world wid an older brother Not even knowing now, never even loved this mother But how can daddy tell 'em moma was a quick fuckn N his moma askin me to promise that I love him He think his daddy wouldn't rather anything but him But my heart ain't wid her so I can't stay N his mom tryna throw it in yo daddy face Like I ain't shit n she hope it's hunts me forever Knowing her n your dad was never together N that's the start of how black people killin eachother I jst wanna make it perfect for my baby girl But ican't, it's such a shame we in a crazy world I jst wish that I can talk to my baby girl N give her a little head start so she could see the world (2x) Yeee... baby, when it come to these niggas, Keep ya head in yo books, cause these niggas they'll kill ya They'll try ya, cry ya, bribe ya out yo panties N leave ya heart broken like 'why ya can't stand me? ' When you did everything he wanted you to do But when the right thing is what a nigga wants fo' you That wouldn't cross his mind he like 'whatchu wanna do? ' If it's a walk through the park he reply like 2 or 3 or 4 until his day be h appy, I jst hope you meet the man tht make my baby happy With our family, imight as well stop rappin But wid baby on my mind, I gotta make it happen man N every late night, I'm wide awake arguin With yo grandma, she workin like the mexican N my girlfriend, told me not to call again Nights like this, I just wish I had my daughter man... I jst wanna make it perfect for my baby girl But ican't, it's such a shame we in a crazy world I jst wish that I can talk to my baby girl N give her a little head start so she could see the world (2x)N iknow you gon' hate the talks but, I'm a let chu know Cause I'm a hate to see the day when daddy let chu go... N for smooth sailing, daddy will buy you a boat But daddy know, daddy gotta let his baby grow... N don't you ever forget our lil conversations Think about it on your birthday n graduation

N don't worry bout daddy baby, I'm a make it I jst gotta work hard and have patience

I will never forget our lil conversations
I'll think about it on your birthday n graduation
N don't worry bout daddy baby, I'm a make it
I jst gotta work hard and have patience...

I jst wanna make it perfect for my baby girl But ican't, it's such a shame we in a crazy world I jst wish that I can talk to my baby girl N give her a little head start so she could see the world...