

# Daddy Figure

Kool G Rap

Whasup girl?, I know that ya man and all but yo, what you see  
in that nigga? you need to get with a nigga like me, for real, does he  
got one of these GS-4's? Navigator system and everything, word up....

Thats all I wanted, was someone special, someone  
sacred in my life, Baby won't you be my Daddy Figure...

I regulated you from fake dudes to lake views  
minks with laced jewels  
nails, hairdo's and facials  
placed you in snake shoes  
did it up right, took the six night seven day cruise  
the beige creludes  
your pockets stay full, upgraded you, made me wait too  
I made you my suede boo, main chick, wifey and Angel  
put ten Karrots on your wrist, five on your ankle  
my whole angle, allow you in my triangle  
to shine and twinkle, eat steak off a platinum single  
these other cats is rectangles, they sweat bad girls  
they Bullwinkles, tricks of Rip Van Winkles  
but now you mingle with a real cat that gets the Pringles  
and all you gotta be is thankful that we can see the sea food menu's  
push whips, hit all the venues  
fly gear sharp as Ginsu's  
stare at the other pairs of gym shoes  
as long as you continue, to keep it genu  
never pretend to, I know its in you  
the true Mommi, jigged out female Armani  
with tight Nani, sippin' on Cristal and Donny  
roll with mad Parmesani  
pretty the most, no lactose, had to play you close  
fatally attracted like Glen Close  
made other men ghost  
staright overdose of high post  
you rollin' with me, rich mans wife live your life in luxury,  
deluxe VP's  
hologram covered T.V''s  
300 E with the CD  
sip Martini's in Tahiti  
Jamaican Rum inside the Kiwi  
play the major leagues, them other cats is pee-wee  
they see me and you boo, plush cribs in Malibu  
I'll profile with you, push my whip a mile or two  
you can have it all 'cause I like the style in you  
all you gotta do is be real and stay true  
chill in the Jacuzzi with the G tatoo by ya lap boo  
we can run around and act fool  
your Daddy Figure, the one that got love for you kid....  
Yo, we could sip ale on rocks  
sail on yachts  
rock the Rolex watch with hail on top  
boot knock, eat Lobster tail on docks  
Cristal inside the ice pail dont stop  
drop top, SEL, cell on lock  
gift shop, come out of Bloomingdales on cots  
you think not? you could see though  
go from Moschino to Tuxedo's

as long as you only f\*\*k me though  
house with the twin gazebo's  
Ceelo's, with the Champaign orders by the waters of Puerto Rico  
peep the live show featuring Tito  
rockin' your fly Donna's  
private jet to the Bahamas  
you still knockin' all the Mommas  
premadonna on the set  
mad fly jewels around the neck  
cut perfect  
the linen skirt set  
didn't even flip the long Sable fur yet  
the iced out burgette with the matchin' purse set  
five thousand when the Shanelle was purchased  
strictly for the purpose  
I stress you to roll with mine  
lookin' live  
close from a day old drive, push a five  
jet ski drive, skooba-dive  
live not survive, tryin' to keep it alive  
watch the sun rise, clear blue skies  
too fly  
the sunshine got the ice blindin' your eye  
high priced merchandise shipped over shores  
seven Karrots out of Paris on the Concord  
with a fine broad  
bottle of wine poured  
bungalos  
bundles of ones with O's  
braodway shows, fly condos  
sweet as Pendinico, Tiger skins Albino  
live with Tony Bennet on piano, white lacker combo  
me and you cat, yo, we can see that, you in the new Spider  
me inside the navy blue Viper  
with the pipers, covered in some silk fibers  
millionaire type of wife to, brighten ta life up  
got you under the wing  
maybe run you my name  
everything one and the same  
your Daddy Figure who adore you  
spend for you  
bend for you  
hurt up other men for you  
down to bust around for you  
stick somebody in the ground for you  
kid, I'll hold it down for you  
I'll catch a round for you  
I'll lounge for you  
you know the deal, I love you to death just keep it real yo.....