

Daddy Luv U

Lil Boosie

Now, this first verse, for Ivyanna
The only seed I actually watched come outta momma
And she so smart, and she so cute I think she gifted man
She gimme sweet eyes say she love me just to lift the pain
But she don't know about her sister and her baby brother
They need to talk, but they can't talk cause they crazy mothers
I feed her, clothe her, take her places all across the nation
She know I rap and know her daddy be on tv stations
She see my magnum, and she run up, hollin daddy daddy
So on that strength, when I'm n beef, I'll let you niggas have it
And she ain't even 4 though
But she be laughin at her daddy when he hit dat do do
Behind Ivy man, I go loco, I lose my mind
I see her wake up every morning, even love how she be cryin
And plus she get her nails done, toes done at three
Wear purses and lipstick, oooo, you gotta see
Man, I love her, that's my heart, ain't gon lie, Ivy bad
She done rode first class before she had her first class

But even if yeh mamma tell yeh different, daddy love yeh
For da time that I missed you, daddy love yeh
For da missin time, da prison time, when ain't no one won't give a dime
Remember dis, Daddy love yeh

Now dis second verse for Pretty Black

No matter what her momma tell her, she gon love Hatch
And all she want is for her daddy show her love back
She look just like her other grandma, Victoria Hatch
The first year I only saw my child on holidays
I broke her bread but I feel guilty bout da hidin days
And now dey wanna put a child on child support
I'm finally turning 21, now I'm back in court
I gotta hook up on dat lean, now I'm stackin dough
My babys mama's stay at war, it's embarassin whoa
And everytime I see her outside, and she dirty, I clean her
And it hurt me when I clean her cause I'm fresh up out da cleaners
Now I'm feelin bad, time to put her in a beemer
Let her hit da block, looking like her auntie trina
Now she smiling at her daddy, but she ain't sayin too much
Just like Ivy, I give Tarlasia, that tickle touch
Man I love dem girls, I like dey hair up in curls
I put a end to ya life, if you fuck with they world, tarlasia

Now dis last verse for Tootie Ray

The Ray for his grandfather, who passed away
I wonder if he be like daddy, who blast da k
Made me feel good, cause he cried to go with daddy today
When he get older I'm a sittin him down and straight up tell
When you was in your mommas stomach boy I gave yeh hell
You got a cousin look just like yeh, name lil trell
You got a uncle name Bronson, but he up in jail
And Rocawear jus like his daddy, spit on people like his daddy
I guess my fuckin son gon be a savage
And I be havin em saggin, and shame on me
But he ain't gonna be no lame round me
So ain't no need to spank a g
And all I do his holla at him
And he get right, and he sit back

He act like he gonna cry, then he wipe his fuckin eyes
Some of my family members won't accept him, dey cold hearted
But dat boy gon be a legend, he gon be so retarded
At 11 I'm gonna go get my son A farari
At seven I'm gon get him head at his birthday party