

# My Children

Lil Boosie

I'mma send this out to my first born child  
Iviona. Iviona Hatch.  
Daddy love ya

I send this out to my first born  
Iviona  
The one that make me ground all year and all summer  
She the princess and her mama is the queen  
Eight years old feel like she's sixteen  
She tells me sweet things when I walk through the door  
I always tellem yeah and her mama tell her no  
Shouldn't saw my mama eyes when she saw her first grand child  
When she was small man she use to give me sweet eyes  
Cute when she smilin  
Cute when she mad  
Straight a student ain't gonn lie  
Ivy bad  
I was waiting for my baby when she came out the woom  
Rap place fort everythang she a goon  
First born and I

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my second born child  
Wanna let you know I love you

Now the second verse for pretty black  
She love daddy and like  
Daddy love six pack  
Second love a rack back  
First years it was rough we make it true

But she was well to care  
And that's the truth  
She got a heartcrack quick just like mamma  
She be like "daddy when we grow up we gonn shine"  
Wanna mamma she be trippin with a child support  
But she was gettin even more before childsupport  
Love it when she had a hairview so cute

I let your love at there  
And I love her to  
Smart school on tops  
Like daddy hate cop  
I love her she loves me that's how we ride second born

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my third born child  
Wanna let you know I love you

Now it's third verse for Tootie  
The third of my kids  
The boy loves money who you think he get it from?  
Pick up on everything can't get nothin bon  
Love play my guns soft nobody don't try  
Everything he do it be like "daddy look at me!"  
So just like me  
He might be ADD

Got a smile like daddy  
Head like daddy  
We he grow up he going bread like daddy  
Boy some neff think he a drive already  
Let me get the wheel I'm like chill lil son  
Rappin already I think he gonn be the one  
Shout out to my third born tootie

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my fourth born child  
Wanna let you know I love you

This is Victory  
Onna  
Call her fat momma (?)  
Love to fight people  
Love to bite people  
Smile so big everybody love tory  
When I holla she be cryin but she fakein most the time (?)  
Love dress love big love mama love daddy (?)  
First time I saw mane I knew right then (?)  
Hate to change name cause her mama playin game (?)  
Name my baby after her ole mane (?)  
Two years old so smart so beautiful  
I love Tory and Tory know  
When she gone I be missing her when she home I be kissin her  
Shout out to my fourth born toryonna and I

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my fifth born child  
Wanna let you know I love you

Now these next verse for my fifth child  
Iberie  
He wake up everymorning and crawl over me and say "Daddy!"  
Polos everyday jordans by a case  
When he came out I was right there "Wait"  
After he gonn shoot that ball cause he loves that ball  
Eyes turned great black and like brown  
He hate to give his nose cleaned hate it with his teeths  
He hate it when he cry  
When he shit he shit a lot  
Boosie fade already he gonn be a ladies man  
Ain't scared in nothin mane I love my lil mane  
Ooh Iberie  
He gonn be a ladies man  
One shout to my fifth born  
Iberie

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my sixth born child  
Wanna let you know I love you

Now this verse for my sixth child  
I call her B  
Valley she lead she straight  
But she needs to see me  
The couple stars a week now I got a heal G  
And I'm feel a drop up on we gone for like weeks  
Love them fat chicks love that long hair  
Best believe your dad gonn be there  
I call her fat toon and a Beyonce  
Cause I think she gonn be a star like Beyonce

She be open on walk when a crews you know  
Lil B so sweet  
That girl she get eat  
One months two months now she turns three  
I love my baby girl and I know she love me

I'm writing you a letter  
This is to my unborn child  
Boy or girl I love you it don't matter