

# Pops I Luv U

Webbie

1985, sherwood brandy wine  
I feel like r. kelly, I'm rewinding half the time  
Actually know I don't, well yeah yes I do  
I need another cool, pops I been so confused  
Ain't nuttin like high school, naw this the real life  
Being a man and raisin kids, and keepin on the lights  
Just wanna say that you was right, I tried to tell you like  
Time and time boy forreal, it's hard out chea.  
I told you I ain't need school, you said yes I do,  
Now I feel like a damn fool, cause what you said was true  
I could'ntsee the hard part, naw I just seen the girls,  
I told ya I was gon' be a star, you said that was the clean world.  
Work til you can't work no mo'. ajaust so we could grow up  
When momma left and went heaven, I know you hurt the most  
I seen ya hit my momma once, and now I understand, that shit  
Was all about ha love, ya old lady get to playin, just don't know  
How much you taught me, how much I done learned, just from sittin  
Back and watchin, and waitin on my turn, you hear this record listen hard  
Cause this yo lil boy, call me I gotta check for ya, oh ya we livin large  
Sorry I ain't get my diplomat, but still I touch success, I still don't unde  
rstand it  
Either, it's prolly just some blessin, so I had to come make you a hit,  
Because you showed me this, and this is webbie from the heart  
I never told you this but

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Never put nothing above ya.

Daddy dicked momma can't that's what made phat  
I'm a be right here even without ya stacks  
I remember walkin thru the front door in all black  
Told me I need a bleach bath I went and took that  
'Member I fell off, but I had shook back  
'Member my first scratch, yeah I hooked back  
Yeah I start takin boys, look what they did to ben  
That was my nigga id rather karma or go to pen  
You told me 'fore I hit the club, nigga get yo money up  
You told me fore I hit the tub cock it back and then scrub  
My daddy showed me love, oh yeah I showed it back  
Fuck the states lawyer why I signed his contract  
Youngin and lil trill, we love ya'll til the end  
And if ya'll goto jail we gon be straight with jeff and trill?  
Don't never get it twisted I had another blow  
Nigga I'm yo son fuck a artists you know how it go

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My daddy told me webbie chill, money ain't real.  
Sometimes you just needa be happy that you still here.  
You got ya wealth straight, but get ya health straight.

Treat ya girl good, and keep ya kids first  
Told me he prayin for me, told me he proud of me  
Told him he the best daddy, I'm a just keep on pushin  
Happy fathers day, happy birthday. nigga merry christmas  
I owe ya everything, ball til my death, take it all ion' care  
Threw it all right or wrong you was there (yeah)  
Bust ya ass, to give me ya last, I'm so glad  
You the best dad a nigga coulda had  
You showed me how to gamble naw I ain't tryna bet  
But I ain't lost a motherfuckin pool game yet,  
And if I'm a try then I'm a gon and try my best  
But before one of us die man I gotta tell you this  
Listen

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