

Oh Daddy (feat. Young Chris)

Beanie Sigel

Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy That's what they yellin' when they grab me
Eyes are swellin', cryin', tryin' to stab me
Once they realize they can't have me
When I leave 'em try to let 'em down easy like rhymes
I snatch your heart so easy like valentine
Can't get caught up in that loop again, never letting Cupid in
Boo you buggin' ain't no time to be lovin'
Man the grip on my pistol only thing I be huggin'
It's Mack Daddy, not your Daddy, Mack
Bitch you got it criss-crossed scrap, I ain't havin' that, I can't have your back
Look how you act when I had your back
Picture me havin' that back to back, I pimp proper like shrimp-lobster
Check out my pimp-posture even my limp proper, mama
I can't help what's runnin' down your face
I moved your ass into that furnished place
Like you earned that space Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
(Yes Mommy, don't cry dry your eye)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
(Yes Mommy, don't cry dry your eye)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy
Goddamn baby, you had me
All the twirlies in the caddy used to take it back gladly
We was tighter than Tommy Buns and Keesha
You clean my guns, count my ones, bagged the reefer
Shit I thought you was the one, you was my bitch
The one that never snitched
Taught you how to bust a fifth, shit
I taught you how to push the whip Taught you how to suck a dick, taught you how to fluff a
brick
But you got more drama than a B-mama
Got me goin' through the motions like C. Thomas
With the bullshit, he say she say the bitch is mad
'Cause my jams kick like East bay mad 'cause they mans got
They kicks on replay, how you drop from celebrity status
Pushin' Bent to niggaz in celebrity wagons
In them sucka type Jags now, you fuckin' type mad Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry

(Yes Boo Boo, don't boo hoo)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
(Hey baby, I'm sleazy)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy Oh Mommy it's so sad we had it together
You had it whenever that's yo, bad
You fucked up it wasn't meant to be
You lucked up told me at the end don't trust her
See that's when all the bullshit started
That's what three me in reverse, counter-clockwise
In my mind I swore that we would work
But I guess that I was wrong Ran into a dead end unfaithful bitch you fucked the nigga
I was blazin' with, Fugazied shit, it wasn't him
It was the paper shit, nowadays it's all about the latest shit
That or they favorite car or get paper from ball
Unless your label all that and you labeled as stars
Makin' the millions got them bitches willin' to do whatever it takes
Takin' it off or willin' to screw whoever I bring guess it's a celebrity thing
But I was never ashamed I was blessed with the game Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
(Yes baby, don't cry dry your eye)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy, you know you make me cry
(Yes so girl, man, 'cause I love your world)
How can you love me? I can't understand why
Oh Daddy Oh Daddy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>