

## Young City a.k.a. Choppa

### "Lil' Daddy"

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[Deeper voice {Lighter voice} (Diddy)]  
That boy, {I see ya lil daddy} (young city)  
That grill, {I see ya lil daddy} (we here now, bad boy south)  
That truck, {I see ya lil daddy} (as we proceed, as we proceed to give you what you need)  
Them grillz, {I see ya lil daddy} (you ready, lets go)

[Young City]  
Got a deal, now it's real, a chrome-dipped caddy  
I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil daddy  
Shawty jea, now I'm here, so mean wit ya fatty  
I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil daddy

[Verse 1]  
I know you see me stuntin, big bodies is all I want now  
My mouth's about a hundred, some say that I'm the shit now  
I done came a long way from the get down, hustlin, jus re-upped but I gained nothin'  
Shit done changed when the lil muthafucka nigga started makin hits now  
Girlies that Neva used to talk to me, talk to me  
Cause I got it made and the kids look up to me  
I'm escaladin on them thangs cause I'm young city  
Pimp pretty things and they go 'fo' a buck fifty  
No now you can see me in the drop-top  
Oh ma that boy from the hot block  
Wit me is my semi, neva stay empty cause I gotta keep it on cock, cock  
Just in case you try to ball the block, no way cause I call the shots  
Show me nigga, tell me not anything, you spend, you flip, you trip, I got  
From the yacht, to the g-4, to the g-5, this is stock  
Back to the platinum chains and my watch  
You can see the purple ring when I spot  
I talk cause I live it, on a mission to double up  
My wrist on a count of dup, get ready 'fo it bubbles up, yup  
Cause I'm

[Chorus: Young City]

That boy, I see ya lil daddy  
That grill, I see ya lil daddy  
That truck, I see ya lil daddy  
Them grillz, I see ya lil daddy  
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[Verse 2: Young City] + (Diddy)

I'm a bad boy millionaire, look at how I spin my hair  
So fresh so clean from my head to my feet I dont think  
y'all heard me clear  
I done walked for that cheese, now I got cheesecake oh  
yea  
Lil boy you dont really wanna go there  
Dont hurt yaself tryin to keep up cause I do it all year  
Look at the price of my jag, look at the name in my tag  
Visa's from my momma seater's they be poppin them  
tags  
G's up scrubs down, man it feel good to get love now  
And I'm up next to best, how ya lovin that  
cause it's really bout to go down (your next kid)  
No picture on the mound won't strike me (uh-uh)  
I dont give a fuck who dont like me  
Get y'all muthafuckas know who I be  
Keep it up and get put on I.V.  
And I ain't got love, it's good reason why I'm rich as  
fuck but sho 'nuf  
Same good reason to make 'em go nuts when I pull out  
the aqua green truck  
With the diamond in the back, 26 shinin  
What mo can I say, I'm ballin and I'm on fire  
I'm that nigga that ya want, I'm that nigga that ya need  
I'm here like I neva left, I'm soon to be the fuckin king  
See I'm

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Young City] + (Diddy)

Ah, I'm so in love wit myself cause I made it and I didnt  
need no help (yea, uh huh)  
Regulated to the basement, I'ma be from a ten speed,  
I'm so blessed (bad boy south, young city)  
I got credit cards, I got checks, bout a hundred broads,  
keep 'em unda check  
Ima really make it hard for you to process, make way  
for tha boy cause I got next (I see you lil daddy)  
I got this - in a chokehold, dont fuck around wit me

cause I'm loco  
Got franks in the bank, that's why they wanna bank out  
wit me but I rock solo  
Dolo from state to state, why do these haters hate  
Is it cause I'm eatin wit and I backin them easy cakes  
Any time of the day I be low-key, untamed nigga you  
can't hold me  
Got fame to my name, put change to ya brain Neva  
step into the path of a O.G.  
Right arm is king-cut bracelet, left arm is a new  
presidential rolie  
Cause I'm in a brand new situation, fuck payback, y'all  
muthafuckas owe me (bad boy)  
Everything I got I deserve, got the record say I'm hot,  
I'm superb  
Not artificial, real to the bone, wrist'll arm nigga, nigga  
get hot in herre  
Seen what are you bootin up, dont make me pollute ya  
up  
Wit my young shawties and they shootin up  
Cause I'm

[Chorus]

[Diddy talking] + (background music)  
Young City (I see ya lil daddy)  
Bad Boy South, young prince of the south (I see ya lil  
daddy)  
Bad Boy South, we here now (I see ya lil daddy)  
(I see ya lil daddy) hah, hah, hah, hah-hah  
Yo we been doin this so long we decided  
jus to go to other regions wit this (I see ya lil daddy)  
The empire strikes back (I see ya lil daddy)  
Yall didnt expect him to come wit this one (I see ya lil  
daddy)  
Young City, rememba the name (I see ya lil daddy)

I see ya lil daddy

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