

## 2Pac "Just Like Daddy"

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Outlawz, in this, no doubt  
Death Row, Makaveli  
You can call me daddy, uh  
I'll be ya daddy, that's right, uh  
Just like daddy, fo' the ladies

Come with me every time we ro'  
Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?  
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion  
Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on

Sunshine turns to rain  
Baby, I can take away ya pain  
If ya trust me, close ya eyes and feel the magic  
Neva leave when ya need me  
I'll do ya just like daddy

I mer her when she was younger, her daddy died when  
she was younger  
Her moms let her do what she please, an' seen no one  
loved her  
Her eyes shined of love, a diamond in the rough  
The kind that you could love, not yet touch but so  
much, potential

Youngster, let me guide ya mental  
And to a place, with a sourness of pain you'll never  
taste  
By God's grace, you was born with that face  
Nothin' but pure beauty, so for an eternity, I feel it's my  
duty

To be a souljah, yeah, baby, got plans to mold ya  
In the coldest nights is when I hold ya  
Like I'm supposed to, as we roll closer  
I'll take yo' hand gladly, anything you need, ask me  
Supportin' my baby girl just like daddy

To aliviate the stress, spendin' time wit you, I feel  
blessed  
When you gone, feel the pain so strong deep in my  
chest

When I got arrested, came so close to goin' to jail  
Throwin' blows at the po, pos breakin' ya nails

Screamin' loud goin' all out, damn, I did  
You stayed locked down at Mom's house, watchin' the  
kids  
Through the whole bid in the V I, I see ya daily  
While my fake homies try to fuck you, you run and tell  
me

That's why I stay committed, I thank God every time I  
hit it  
Hopin' you'll forgive me for the times I bullshitted  
Me and you against the world, we untouchable  
Screamin', like you dyin' every time I'm fuckin' you

Ya never had a father or a family but I'll be there  
No need to fear so much insanity and through the  
years  
I know ya gave me your heart, plus  
When I'm dirt broke and fucked up, ya still love me

Come with me every time we ro'  
Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?  
Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion  
Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on

Sunshine turns to rain  
Baby, I can take away ya pain  
If ya trust me, close ya eyes and feel the magic  
Neva leave when ya need me  
I'll do ya just like daddy

Boo, would ya die for me?  
Down holdin' my pistol, gettin' high  
With mean sounds tougher than bristles  
But when you cry, I'll be ya tissue

Back in the county written letters, how I miss you  
Givin' you credit, apologetic how I diss you  
Kiss you for thinkin' like a mona and on a level  
And sometime daddy ready to wine ya and dialation

For a total twine ya, still, we right behind ya, true  
Life just me and you, no tellin' what we could do  
Gettin' high between the sheets, make the shit right  
here discrete  
Puttin' Nike's on ya belly while we fuckin' on the beach

I love it when ya nut up and grab me  
I feel for ya badly, baby girl just like daddy

Shorty, I lend my hand out to help ya, lost soul lookin'  
for shelter  
On a late night accept it, treat ya good, won't  
disrespect ya  
My age is young, out of place, bitch, calling days is  
done  
From a trixy to a missy, you know I raised ya hun

Placed her under my wing, showed her how we swing  
Now she rolling blunts for her king  
One day labeled, thug misses, the essence of my  
ghetto sisters  
Hugs and kisses, that's just for me to be a father figure

Just like daddy  
(Come with me every time we ro')  
Just like daddy  
(Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?)  
Just like daddy, come on  
(Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion)  
(Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on)

Just like daddy  
(Sunshine turns to rain)  
(Baby, I can take away ya pain)  
Just like daddy  
(If ya trust me)  
Just like daddy, come on  
(close ya eyes and feel the magic)  
(Neva leave when ya need me)  
(I'll do ya just like daddy)

Throw ya hands up  
Put ya hands up  
Throw ya hands up  
Put ya hands up  
Throw ya hands up  
Put ya hands up  
Put ya hands up  
Throw ya hands up

Where my sistas?  
Where my sistas at?  
Where my sistas?  
Where my sistas at?  
Where my sistas?  
Where my sistas at?  
Throw ya hands in the air, uh

Where my sistas?

Where my sistas at?  
Where my sistas?  
Where my sistas at?  
Where my sistas?  
Where my sistas at?  
Throw ya hands in the air

Just like daddy  
(Sunshine turns to rain)  
(Baby, I can take away ya pain)  
Just like daddy  
(If ya trust me)  
Just like daddy, come on  
(close ya eyes and feel the magic)  
(Neva leave when ya need me)  
(I'll do ya just like daddy)

Just like daddy  
(Come with me every time we ro')  
Just like daddy  
(Dedicate slow jams on the radio, oh, why?)  
Just like daddy, come on  
(Know ya happy, I can feel ya passion)  
(Lookin' out fo ya just like daddy, come on)

Outlawz in this mutha fucka, yes, No doubt  
Die for Hussien, Makaveli, Napoleon, ED, Kastro, Storm,  
yeah  
No doubt, get yo money  
Throw yo hands in the air  
Yeah, just like daddy baby

Know you got somewhere to go tonight  
'Cause you a thug nigga, thug nigga, the thug nigga  
Come on, just like daddy  
Outlawz baby, outlaws, outlaws outlaw, outlaw  
Throw ya hands in the mutha fuckin' air

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