Billy Ray Cyrus "Daddy's Little Baby"

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It's my heart Pray

Daddy's little baby, must learn this world is shady And the color of your skin don't make you less of a lady Degrade yourself, never cuz I'm teaching you better Life ain't all about cheddar diamonds and leather Understand you a black sister, in this white man's World, don't let it get ya, down girl It's essential that you grow amongst your group So you don't grow too fast and be doin lord knows who Cuz daddy loves you, don't let nobody tell you different What I, do for a living is a talent I'm given And I'ma raise you too black too strong beautiful Tell the truth let you know what women go through Lies and deceit, the nigga you love he gone cheat So be careful in the heat baby girl wit cold feet Keep yo head steady, baby this world ain't ready Make me proud you daddy's little baby ha

[Chorus]

I'll always come back to you I'll always come back to you I'll always come back to you You're my baby now and ever

Yo Ja's imagery is somewhat like God and his chemistry
Blasphemy, I tell my baby girl proudly

Put her over my knee and let her know this world is yours

Men are dogs take it from daddy and hold yours
Head high lady, love is bout lies and deception
Will always be seen through the eyes
In my demise don't cry just, hold on
Stay headstrong and live to learn that life goes on
The day you was born God answered my cry for help
I look at you a female replica of myself
I was conceived 2/29 you 9/22
God' whats the science in this sign you threw?

I wanna know just so I can spread the jewel to my youth So she don't have to come up like I did runnin loots Keep yo head steady, baby this world ain't ready Make me proud you're daddy's little baby For real

[Chorus]

When I look in yo eyes I see stars
It's me and you against the world
Baby it's in the signs
And anything you want you can get it daddy's getting it done
You the reason why I keep the hundreds under the

You the reason why I keep the hundreds under the ones

And go through rain sleet and snow to kiss the sun Though my travel through the storm has just begun Swear to god when my sister died, I was only five Didn't even cry, couldn't know the value of a life Know I realize why Brittney's so rare to me She came at the time when nobody cared for me This world's tough, I'ma guide you through it carefully Learn the game and remember nothing in life's free My little lady, can't quite understand me now But baby, in time I'll break it down So keep yo head steady, baby this world ain't ready Make me proud you're daddy's little baby For real

[Chorus]

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