

B.G.

"My Son & Daughter"

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[B.G.] (talking)

Wassup, Uh Huh

This one here for my lil' queen

And my lil' king, ya heard me

Lil' Christopher and lil' Christiane, ya know

Look man (mumbling)

My two fa-shiggity, ya understand

And everything else is like

They all, ya know, impossible, ya heard me

I love my children ya heard me

My children love me, yes they do

I could never be no dead-beat, ya understand

Never be no part time, never, never, believe that

Look

[Verse 1]

Now my Son

He aint three years yet

Ooo he could walk and he could talk a lil' bit

But I bet when he get to that stage I'll tell him

Don't be like daddy, fuck up, become a young
convicted felon

Go to school, get an education, say no to drugs

Still be a smart hot boy and lil' thug

Fuck bitches, be 'bout money and duck snitches

Don't let nothing come between you and your riches

Respect momma, listen to everything that she says

It's guaranteed to pay off on judgement day

Believe as long as I breathe, uh, I'm here for you

To tell the truth I dont want you to go through what I
went through

My daddy got killed, on me when I was twelve

Fell victim to the game and gave grandma hell

Back forth in jail, stealing cars and shit

Smoking 'gars and shit, bothering by the laws and shit

But uh, believe I'll teach you another route

Watch how good everything turn out

[Chorus]

For lil' Christopher, I'll go out my way

And for Christiane, I'll go out my way

For my son and my daughter, I'll go out my way
I'll give my life for 'em both any time, any day
For my lil' nigga, I'll go out my way
And for my lil' princess, I'll go out my way
For my son and my daughter, I'll go out my way
I'll give my life for 'em both, any time, any day

[Verse 2]

Now my daughter
She so pretty and so smart
I'll take her to the park, she ride her Barbie car
She say daddy I love ya
I say I love you too
I miss my lil' angel, tell me whatcha wanna do
We can go see a movie, go to Chucky E. Cheese
Anything and anywhere ya wanna go, that's on me
Always count on me, if not, then wait for it
Dont let a nigga make ya take off ya skirt for it
Dont let a nigga make ya take off ya shirt for it
Don't do nothing you'll end up getting your feelings
hurt for it
This just game
And it's coming from me to you
I'll never tell you nothing wrong
This here from me to you
It ain't nothing you can't have in this world
I'mma protect ya till i'm gone, you're daddy's lil girl

[Chorus]

[B.G. and Little Christopher talking]

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