

Eight Fingers Down ''Daddy''

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F/ MJG

* send corrections to the typist

(Phone:)

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(Baby Momma:) Ball I done two wayed you two or three times Now you need to call me back now You know it's your sons birthday tomorrow You need to call me I'm getting pissed off.

(Chorus:)

Daddy, why you gone so long? Daddy, when will you come back home? Daddy, don't get your ??? alone Daddy, when will you come back home?

(Eightball:)

Running though the airport My lil shorty birthday and I ain't there for it Another show I gotta get it how it come to me Even though I wanna see my baby run to me smiling Reaching up, so I can pick him up It's not enough that I can send money and buy his stuff I wanna see him blow the candles out on the cake Be there to correct you when you make mistakes. It's only so much ya momma can do for you Even though she do so much for you Only a man can teach you how to be a man Teach you not to be a fool in this foolish land. Listen to ya momma Go to school don't trip Learn everything Being smart, that's hip. Little man be strong hold the house down

And I'm goin be there to see you when I touch down, yeah.

(Chorus:) Daddy, why you gone so long? Daddy, when will you come back home? Daddy, don't get your ??? alone Daddy, when will you come back home?

(MJG:)

Baby I think about you all the time Throughout every show and every line Hope you and ya momma doing fine I luv ya'll. They had a fight at the club last night Don't worry I'm straight You can still hug dad tight When I get home from off the road You take this load off me Sweetheart tell ya momma to make me some coffee Daddy's princess Daddy's little gyrl Learning things daily in yo own little world. I'm goin continue doing what I doing To provide for ya Close ya eye's now, daddy's gotta surprise for ya I'll ride for ya till I'm old grey and tired for ya So when I'm gone, you'll understand I tried for ya. It's important for a gyrl to know her father So I can be the man you run to, when times get harder I'm coming home Cause home is where the heart is I'm worn out but still, I'll be there regardless.

(Chorus:) Daddy, why you gone so long? Daddy, when will you come back home? Daddy, don't get your ??? alone Daddy, when will you come back home?

(Eightball:) This is for the Cats who hustle all day and night In the streets doing what's wrong or what's right You see ya babies when you can Don't ya know ya lil babies need to see you man If you don't teach them Then they gonna learn the wrong way So sit down and listen what they got to say. And you boys in the club every weekend Straight ballin' but you can't take care of ya kids. When they grow it's to late to try to make it up You never know when god plan on taking us. So much evil in the world and it's all new To a child who ain't been through what you been through A kid can't play in the streets without dodging bullets And nine times outta ten A kid probably pulled it Cause they momma And daddy weren't there for em So it's important that we let em know we care for em, yeah.

(Chorus:)

Daddy, why you gone so long? Daddy, when will you come back home? Daddy, don't get yo ??? alone Daddy, when will you come back home?

(Bridge:)

Daddy, Daddy I really miss my daddy Daddy, Daddy I really miss my daddy Daddy, Daddy I really miss my daddy Daddy, Daddy I really miss my daddy.

(Eightball: talking) Yeah Respect that Song right here Dedicated to Lil Lace' Lil Von Lil Ali and Aliyah We love you.

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(Lil Boy talking) Daddy I love you come home soon.

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