

G-Unit

"Born To Be A Thug"

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Daddy when you comin home?..I wish I could tell you but I don't know, if you don't work you don't eat just be good while I'm gone..Daddy when you comin home??..Im hustlin I'll be back in a week make sure you do your homework and kiss your momma for me..Daddy when you comin home??...don't ask me no mo I'm bout to go..Can I go with you daddy??..Lil girl shut my door..Daddy when you comin home??..You know I'll be back I got to but for now i go to do what i got to do, I love you

Verse 1

I know I run the streets too much but that's my life, and for u I'll trade it all my house, car, my ice, every night I look at u and thank god, knowin' u got everything u want and I aint even got a job, not to mention this thug life im livin, I neva let u go off sleepin in them brick buildins (fuck that) the day u was born me n my niggas popped bottles, when in the hospital drunk to go and see my daughter, u atta seen the look in my eyes to see my baby girl cry, the happiest day in my life to see my baby girl smile, it's a big world now so u kno to take it slo, u don't need a nigga for nothing, ya daddy got dough, u gone live where u want to, drive where u want to as long as u alive u gon do wut u wan do, I put my life on the line for me and mine and when I leave man she say it everytime

(Chorus)

Verse 2

U think I like spending nights on the streets, I do that so daddy can keep nikes on ya feet, see the reason u can't come in the kitchen im cookin chicken, we gon go to the mall and ball soon as daddy finish, let me take care my business for a minute, and anything u want I promise we gon get it, can't wait to see my baby graduate, when that day come rolex, baguettes daddy gon pay for em, once a man make one he'll see the way that I feel, kno there aint no games to be played,

shit to real, and since kids bring bills u kno it cost a lil
betta be working or tworkin something that kid need
meals, I got my baby tattoed on my arm, septemba
27th is the day she was born, unitl I get back just hold it
for papa, it hurt my heart everytime to hear u holla

(Chorus)

Verse 3

I kno wut it's like to grow up wishin for a daddy, my
baby will neva grow up livin unhappy, I spent my whole
life without my fatha, it bothered me bad, I thank god
for my momma, she's all I had, a nigga turned to the
streets to raise me, I dropped outta high school but
look wut it made me, the chances I neva had, my baby
gon have, so when my baby in high school my baby
gone pass, I sit and laugh cuz u kno that ya look just
like me, and me neva comin home is highly unlikely,
just kno that everything I do is meant for me n u, P.S. yo
daddy YOUNG BUCK, I love you

(Chorus)

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