

Harlem World "Not The Kids"

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Featuring Rashad]

Loon:

Uh, uh, uh, uh, what

Let's talk about it

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ma, I told you, I'm not here to fuss or fight

But I see it, all you wanna do is cuss all night

In front of the kids, you tryin' to crush my life

Cuz you know I ain't the type that punch my wife

But I see now, who you wanted to be

While knee-deep in the pee now, tryin' to freestyle

But I see now, people could see, that ain't me

When I bought you the E3, the crib in D.C.

On GP, bought the Mazda Z3

Bought your little brother the 52 inch TV

With a Playstation to stay patient

Cuz right now it's all about the kid's situation

Rashad-Chorus:

Please baby girl

Let's not fight

If you're really gonna be in my life

Let's work it out til we get it right

Please baby don't

Please don't cry

If you're really gonna be in my life

Let's work it out til we get it right

Huddy:

All Out, yo, yo, yo

Once mistake in my life, this chicken head claimin' she
wife

Jammin' my phone, like damn, she won't leave me
alone

Knew she was trife, the way she kept watchin' my ice

Watchin' my step, hittin' it on top of the steps

Knowin' she wild, the condoms, she havin' my child

Now that I'm stuck, she can't keep scratchin' my truck

Actin' all young, doing it in front of our son

Peeped it before, but didn't want to think she's a whore

Thinkin' it's good, fuckin' up her rep in the 'Hood

Fuckin' up mine, fuckin' niggas two at a time

But look at her now, Harlem World quicker to town

But look at my rhyme, better it didn't turn into crumb

And I'm Little Huddy must have made me calm
So I bowed down prayin' for my baby's mom
I'ma take a raise now that my baby's born
And I'ma love you anyway til the day you're gone, what

Chorus:

Please baby girl
Let's not fight
If you're really gonna be in my life
Let's work it out til we get it right
Please baby don't
Please don't cry
If you're really gonna be in my life
Let's work it out til we get it right

Rashad:

Now let me hear you say uh
Say uh huh
Let me hear you say uh
Say uh huh
Now let me hear you say uh
Say uh huh
Now let me hear you say
Uh uh uh uh uh na na na na

Baby \$ta\$:

Yo, yo, yo
Yo, it's a holiday, sippin' on Sharanade
I'm wonderin' why these cats never celebrate Father's
Day
Y'all tellin' in fear, y'all ain't really takin' y'all cares
And y'all motherfuckin' lie and say that y'all did
Now when days, the phrases, the tired old lines
She was messin' around and the baby ain't mine
But all y'all, knowin' y'all was sayin' it raw-daw
Y'all wanna claim that? How y'all gonna explain that?
I'm bothered, y'all shouldn't have got me started
Where was you when shorty turned two?
Tell me what whould you do if the baby caught the flu
You ain't even got a clue, if you do, tell me how to
pursue
But you quick to get hyper, come mess up my cypher
No dough for no diapers, so why should I like ya?
And you never cared before, so why should we care
that you now see 74?

Chorus:

Please baby girl
Let's not fight
If you wanna be in my life
Let's work it nice so we get it right
Please baby girl
Let's not fight
If you wanna be in my life

Let's work it nice so we get it right

Rashad:

Whoooo, whoooa, yeah

Whoooo, whoooa

We can work it out

Whoooo, whoooa

Whoooo, whoaaaa

Can we start over again?

Whoaaa

Yeah, yeah, yeah

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