

Judybats

"Daddy"

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[Child]

Daddy? [baby cries]

Daddy? [slight echo]

[Juelz Santana]

Daddy? (just to hear you breathing)

Damn man this shits crazy

Got a little son now, little me

Runnin around, it's crazy

I'd do anything man, do anything

Life is precious, remember that.

And if i die then my child'll be a bastard

[verse 1]

I just had a newborn,

Shorty weighs 7 pounds, 6 ounces, 20 inches, too strong,

Im happy now, ima daddy now,

I gotta be there, i aint get to see my daddy around,

We aint never get to ball out kid,

I was young, the game caught him before i did, but

Back to you son, as for you son,

I'd do any and everything, that's the truth son,

From the dirtiest diaper, till you get old enough to dirty your nikes up,

Im your clean up man,

You ever need a hand, need a foot, need a heart, need a lung,

Reach for the phone, call me up son,

Yes, everything drops for you, everything stops for you,

I'll bury a block for you,

I'll let go every shot for you, and i'll reload the clip, just to make sho he's hit

[chorus]

I gotta little boy to look after,

I gotta little boy to look after,

[said] I gotta little boy to look after,

And if i die then my child'll be a bastard [x2]

[verse 2]

Everyday i look in your face, I sit back and i smile,
Look at his face, it's just like mine, wow,
Damn, this kid shines,
Authority and prioritys, this kids mine, so,
That means i gotta beat him if i have to,
Keep him out of bad schools, teach him how to rap
smooth,
Show him the ropes like, make sure his rope's tight,
No screws loose, no loose screws,
Got manners, got morals, got sense of respect,
Cause when you gone, boy that's all you got left,
You ever get craze for candy, don't take a strangers
candy,
Open a strangers candy, those are the strangest
candys,
I'm your rider, your guider, pusher, provider,
But most of all im your father and im just looking out
for you,
When there's a problem, man im just looking out for
you,
Im not talking man, im just pulling out for you,
The ford, a sword, the hood'll come out for you,
And what im about to do, you shouldn't go out and do,
You just make sure your good to me, you good to
mom,
Respect your elders, you grow to be good and strong,

[chorus]

I gotta little boy to look after,
I gotta little boy to look after,
[said] I gotta little boy to look after,
And if i die then my child'll be a bastard [x2]

[verse 3]

I raise you up in the sky, like behold,
The only thing greater then I, YOU, my greatest
achievement,
F*** a platinum plaque, this is history in the making,
believe it,
Without you i can't make or suceed s***,
I can't think, i can't wake up and eat s***,
You the reason, that im breathin,
And i will stop at any moment to see this, child live a
better life,
Wow it's a better life, but you better throw down if you
ever fight,
Like Rocky do, don't be no punk when it's time to get up
and put on your boxing shoes,
You lace em up tight, you fall, get up fight,

You lose, oh well, we all lose some fights,
Just be a man about yours, life is all about handling
yours,
So you just keep handling yours.

[chorus]
I gotta little boy to look after,
I gotta little boy to look after,
[said] I gotta little boy to look after,
And if i die then my child'll be a bastard [x2]

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