

Lil Boosie

"Daddy Luv U"

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[Verse 1:]

Now, this first verse, for Ivyanna
The only seed I actually watched come outta momma
And she so smart, and she so cute I think she gifted
man
She gimme sweet eyes say she love me just to lift the
pain
But she don't know about her sister and her baby
brother
They need to talk, but they can't talk cuz they crazy
mothers
I feed her, clothe her, take her places all across the
nation
She know I rap and know her daddy be on TV stations
She see my magnum, and she run up, hollin daddy
daddy
So on that strength, when I'm n beef, I'll let you niggas
have it
And she aint even 4 though
But she be laughin at her daddy when he hit dat do do
Behind Ivy man, I go loco, I lose my mind
I see her wake up every morning, even love how she be
cryin
And plus she get her nails done, toes done at three
Wear purses and lipstick, oooo, you gotta see
Man, I love her, that's my heart, aint gon lie, Ivy bad
She done rode first class before she had her first class

[Chorus:]

But even if yeh mamma tell yeh different, daddy love
yeh
For da time that I missed you, daddy love yeh
For da missin time, da prison time, when aint no one
won't give a dime
Remember dis, Daddy love yeh [repeat]

[Verse 2:]

Now dis second verse for Pretty Black
No matter what her momma tell her, she gon love
Hatch
And all she want is for her daddy show her love back
She look just like her other grandma, Victoria Hatch

The first year I only saw my child on holidays
I broke her bread but I feel guilty bout da hidin days
And now dey wanna put a child on child support
I'm finally turning 21, now I'm back in court
I gotta hook up on dat lean, now I'm stackin dough
My baby's mama's stay at war, it's embarassin whoa
And every time I see her outside, and she dirty, I clean
her
And it hurt me when I clean her cause I'm fresh up out
da cleaners
Now I'm feelin bad, time to put her in a beemer
Let her hit da block, looking like her auntie trina
Now she smiling at her daddy, but she aint sayin too
much
Just like Ivy, I give Tarlasia, that tickle touch
Man I love dem girls, I like dey hair up in curls
I put a end to ya life, if you fuck with they world,
tarlasia

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

Now dis last verse for Tootie Ray
The Ray for his grandfather, who passed away
I wonder if he be like daddy, who blast da k
Made me feel good, cause he cried to go wit daddy
today
When he get older I'ma sittin him down and straight up
tell
When you was in your mommas stomach boy I gave
yeh hell
You got a cousin look just like yeh, name lil trell
You got a uncle name Bronson, but he up in jail
And Rocawear jus like his daddy, spit on people like his
daddy
I guess my fuckin son gon be a savage
And I be havin em saggin, and shame on me
But he aint gonna be no lame round me
So aint no need to spank a g
And all I do his holla at him
And he get right, and he sit back
He act like he gonna cry, then he wipe his fuckin eyes
Some of my family members wont accept him, dey cold
hearted
But dat boy gon be a legend, he gon be so retarded
At 11 I'm gonna go get my son A Ferrari
At seven I'm gon get him head at his birthday party

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