

Luniz

"My Baby Mamma"

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Stress, that's all y'all hear
I like a bag of stress
(Is that right?)
Baby mamma's own
Speak on this, uh

My baby mamma, why y'all be crazy daily
Hit us up with drama, playin' with babies
And tryin' to break your player partners
Wonder why we blaze weed and steadily smokin'
marijuana?
Your baby mamma, your mamma

My baby mamma, probably been screwed
By so many dudes that she's confused
Keep makin' moves and breakin' fools and V-12's
Like you and I, I flew in' high of Endo and I.C.E.

That baby's supposed to look like me
Girl, youse a lie, now who's them eyes?
Where did he get that big-ass hair-fro?
Lookin' like a baby macks hair-drum, huh

Platinum, until my bread come, so she can try to sue
me and do me
Like they did my man Num, my baby mamma
The typical groupie, she watch me go from
Squattin' the hoopie, to clockin' loochie and the prow!

I see woman livin' me coochie like, catch
(Catch)
Go, go smoke-a-lot Rolex stretch in the crowd, grab a
bitch, hey
Throw up your hands if you're H-O-support
Throw up your hands if you're going to court, hey

The life that you live is long not short, hey
Dig it, you catch a nigga like me smokin' weed
On the porch with your baby mamma

My baby mamma, why y'all be crazy daily
Hit us up with drama, playin' with babies

And tryin' to break your player partners
Wonder why we blaze weed daily smokin' marijuana?
Your baby mamma, your mamma

Your baby mamma
I know she freak nasty something like a black Madonna
To get me back behind my back she probably fuck my
partner
But you can have her player partner
Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma
(Your mamma)

My baby mamma, not dat, different from many same
schemes
To conceive a nigga, baby and basically fuck up
everything
Bring your whole castle to ruins
If you don't see your baby in my presence then I'm
suing

I knew you was scandalous, manless
But I took a chance though
Now every time a nigga get paid I see your hands hoe
(Ice that dough)
You stick the D.A. on me, and even worse than that

You got my little baby daughter thinkin' Daddy phony
But will she grow up; you tell her your faulty tales
When you took my essence, I check and spent all the
mail
I was in jail, you told lies to my mum

Scooped the next nigga and sucked him at the prom
Now, I'm going to court for welfare-back payments
Because I didn't keep receipts and bank statements
I got the lead on ya, you only Daddy's little girl
Because I think your daddy's sweet on ya
Your baby mamma

Why y'all be crazy daily, hit us up with drama
Playin' with babies and tryin' to break your player
partners
Wonder why we blaze weed and daily smokin'
marijuana?
Your baby mamma, your mamma

Your baby mamma
I know she freak nasty something like a black Madonna
To get me back behind my back, she probably fuck my
partner
but you can have her player partner

Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma
(Your mamma)

Your baby mamma's, they come in all shapes and sizes
With little surprises in their bellies
They use it to buy Christelly Chanelle jellies
And ounces of smelly al-greenery, smokin' out the
whole scenery

My baby mamma, the craziest bra since my wife
At night, she the type to go sleep walkin' with a knife
Like Jason Nikitcha, tryin' to slit ya wrist and the bitch
wit'cha
Did ya forget its been three years since I fucked wit'cha
(Bitch)

Quit fuckin' my high off, quit showin' up at shows askin'
For dough fuckin' my life off
Listen my boss players' haters, let the playboy
Smoke-a-lot for nature, lace, modulate ya
(Hey)

Tie you shoes on these down-home blues
Out of all the woman I choose your baby mamma look
like boo-bleh
I got some top notches I know you do to
But nine times out of ten your baby mamma look like
boo-boo nigga

My baby mamma, why y'all be crazy daily
Hit us up with drama, playin' with babies
And tryin' to break your player partners
Wonder why we blaze weed and daily smokin'
marijuana?
Your baby mamma, your mamma

Your baby mamma
I know she freak nasty something like a black Madonna
To get me back behind my back, she probably fuck my
partner
But you can have her player partner
Yo, cause I forgot, my baby mamma
(Your mamma)

Now who got the baby mamma's uh, uh
Now sexy mamma's, mamma's, mamma's
Now, who go the baby mamma's? Dig it
Hey, the classy mamma's, mamma's

Hey, hey, the welfare mamma's, mamma's
Hey, the section eight mamma's, mamma's

Hey, hey, now who got the baby mamma's?
Dig it, uh, done deal

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