

Cole Samantha

"Responsibility"

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If Jb don't hustle then my kid won't eat,
and if my kid don't eat then momma won't sleep.
I have no time to sit around and see what his dad gone
do.
He ain't did jack from the start, what the hell he gone
do.
But big timer high rolling women from State to state
and,
the one who look just like him don't even know his face.
Now he praying and he thieving runnin from church to
church,
but that plan didn't work playa your kid comes first.
Now he praying for forgiveness now his luck messed
up,
and his kid growing up and don't know what's up.
Responsibility have you ever heard of it baby.
I'm a strong chick and you will never worry me baby.
I'm out here working it, writing then rhymes I'm twirkin
it,
making that green deserving it.
Homeboy I know you heard of it.
Your baby son is growing up baby momma's blowing
up.
If I catch that tail I just might leave it swolled up.
Any boy can make a child takes a man to raise one.
Boy you just made one too stupid to raise one.
And these youngsters thank you cold let them know
that you ain't shit,
when it comes down to this real shit.
Responsibility he couldn't take,
and that was one of those mean things that made him
fake.
You really thinks you's a man hey buster you's a lie.
Strong women survive fake playa's die (fake playa's
die).
Well if I didn't write rhymes, where the hell I'd be,
and if I didn't pay rent, where the hell I'd sleep.
I ain't depending on my man cause he ain't worth it,
and if I did depend on mine I'll be a stuck out chick.
I keep my eyes on my riches, women do the same.
Ain't no love in this game ain't a damn thing changed.

Just because your man do you gotta take his licks.
Staying out all night he just keep you sick.
And I'm gone tell it like it is cus I ain't that chick,
and I'm gone keep it on the real cus I'm a real LiL'
chick.
I give them girls the finger who ain't bout making
dollars.
They stomp worse than Madonna women this game
here is sour.
All on his dating list cuz you thank he richin.
You wonder why he call you trickin.
It's all about responsibility have you heard of it.
I pass your royalties stank G's ya'll deservin' it I'm
deservin' it.

Chorus:

So many things to do, so many places to be,
it's my responsibility, responsibility.
So many things to do, so many places to be,
it's my responsibility, responsibility.

The first thing you must do is stay true.
Depending on your man leave you stuck like glue.
Don't tell you with a pair that won't do, nobody handle
business like you,
all he wanna do is screw, Lord knows that's the truth.
Now your rents past do, and your man saying it's due.
Who gone pay the bills now where you live, we guess
that's all on you.
But you totally disagree,
now your kids up on the streets it all about your salary
use your
best ability and you'll see.

Chorus

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