

## Ms Sancha "Daddy's Little Girl"

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Backing the days  
Here right now  
Back in the days  
Here right now

### VERSE 1

I grew up in the streets  
I got no family tree  
Guess you can say I'm a product of society  
All I ever had was me  
Since I was very young  
I still remember holding my very first gun.  
It was my daddy's piece  
He was a G for real  
I always think of him  
When I'm gripping on the steal  
Now he's gone  
I moved on  
Sanchas growing up  
South side throwing up  
Rap game blowing up  
Who would have knew  
Wishing daddy could see me now  
He said go live a normal life  
But I just don't know how  
Stay banging all year  
January to December  
Just like the old man did  
Far as I can remember

### CORUS

Back in the days  
Daddy was a gangsta  
Out banging in the streets  
He showed me how to be  
Here right now  
Aint nothing changed much  
On how to fuck the world  
Cause I'm daddy's little girl  
Back in the days  
Daddy was a gangsta  
Out banging in the streets

He showed me how to be  
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Cause I'm daddy's little girl  
VERSE 2  
When I was just a little girl  
I remember clearly  
My daddy said  
You could be anything you want to be  
I guess that meant a lot  
Coming form my pops  
He didn't even have a choice  
About busting shots  
Born into the gang life  
Trying to survive  
Any way any means any time you could die  
So he was lining loco  
Just trying to have some fun  
Making illegal money always on the run  
Then when he met mi Madre  
At age 21  
They had me  
He picked me up and put down his gun  
Tell you the honest truth  
My moms was the shit  
I think she was jealous  
Over how me and my dad clicked  
A daddy's girl  
I looked up to him good or bad  
He was the only role model that I really had  
But then he got shot  
My world feel apart  
Took him away and they also took away my heart

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Cause I'm daddy's little girl  
VERSE 3  
I'm older now  
And I see how it is  
I guess that ride or die jeans  
Passes down to your kids  
Cause when I hear stories bout  
How g daddy was  
Sounds like the dirt  
Miss Sancha always does  
Now that makes me feel good  
It makes me proud  
Cause to carry on his legacy  
Is what I always vowed  
Plus I want to see him  
When it's my turn to go  
Could be heaven could be hell  
I don't know  
What I do know is

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