MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Young City "Lil' Daddy"

Visit "Lil' Daddy" on MotoLyrics.com

That boy, I see ya lil' daddy, Young City That grill, I see ya lil' daddy, we here now, Bad Boy South

That truck, I see ya lil' daddy, as we proceed As we proceed to give you what you need Them grillz, I see ya lil' daddy, you ready? Let's go

Got a deal, now it's real, a chrome-dipped Caddy I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy Shawty jea, now, I'm here, so mean wit ya fatty I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy

I know you see me stuntin', big bodies is all I want now My mouth's 'bout a hundred, some say that I'm the shit now

I done came a long way from the get down Hustlin', jus re-upped but I gained nothin'

Shit done changed when the lil' muthafucka Nigga started makin' hits now Girlies that neva used to talk to me, talk to me 'Cause I got it made and the kids look up to me

I'm escaladin' on them thangs 'cause I'm Young City Pimp pretty things and they go fo' a buck fifty No, now you can see me in the drop-top Oh ma, that boy from the hot block

Wit me is my semi, neva stay empty 'Cause I gotta keep it on cock, cock Just in case you try to ball the block No way 'cause I call the shots

Show me nigga, tell me not anything You spend, you flip, you get, you trip, I got From the yacht to the g-4, to the g-5, this is stock Back to the platinum chains and my watch

You can see the purple ring when I spot I talk it 'cause I live it, on a mission to double up My wrist on a count of dup 'cause it's comin' up Get ready fo' it bubbles up, yup 'cause I'm

That boy, I see ya lil' daddy That grill, I see ya lil' daddy That truck, I see ya lil' daddy Them grillz, I see ya lil' daddy

I got a deal, now it's real, a chrome-dipped Caddy I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy Shawty jea, now I'm here, so mean wit ya fatty I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy

I'm a Bad Boy millionaire Look at how I spin my hair So fresh, so clean from my head to my feet I don't think y'all heard me clear

I done walked for that cheesecake, now I got cheesecake, oh yea Lil' boy you don't really wanna go there Don't hurt yaself tryin' to keep up 'cause I do it all year Look at the price of my Jag, look at the name in my tag

Visa's from my momma seater's they be poppin' them tags

G's up scrubs down, man it feel good to get love now And I'm up next to best, how ya lovin' that? 'Cause it's really 'bout to go down, your next kid

No picture on the mound won't strike me I don't give a fuck who don't like me Get y'all muthafuckas know who I be Keep it up and get put on I.V.

And I ain't got love, it's good reason Why I'm rich as fuck but sho 'nuf Same good reason to make 'em go nuts When I pull out the aqua green truck

With the diamond in the back, 26 shinin' What mo can I say? I'm ballin' and I'm on fire I'm that nigga that ya want, I'm that nigga that ya need I'm here like I neva left, I'm soon to be the fuckin' king, see I'm

That boy, I see ya lil' daddy That grill, I see ya lil' daddy That truck, I see ya lil' daddy Them grillz, I see ya lil' daddy

Got a deal, now it's real, a chrome-dipped Caddy I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy Shawty jea, now I'm here, so mean wit ya fatty I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy

Ah, I'm so in love wit myself 'cause I made it and I didn't need no help Regulated to the basement I'ma be from a ten speed, Bad Boy South I'm so blessed, Young City

I got credit cards, I got checks 'Bout a hundred broads, keep 'em unda check I'ma really make it hard for you to process Make way for tha boy 'cause I got next, I see you lil' daddy

I got this in a chokehold, don't fuck around wit me 'cause I'm loco Got franks in the bank, that's why they wanna bank Out wit me but I rock solo Dolo from state to state, why do these haters hate?

Is it 'cause I'm eatin' wit and I backin' them easy cakes? Any time of the day I be low-key, untamed nigga you can't hold me Got fame to my name, put change to ya brain Neva step into the path of a O.G.

Right arm is a king-cut bracelet Left arm is a new presidential Rolie 'Cause I'm in a brand new situation Fuck payback, y'all muthafuckas owe me

Everything I got I deserve, got the record say I'm hot, I'm superb Not artificial, real to the bone, wrist'll arm nigga, nigga get hot in here Seen what are you bootin' up, don't make me pollute ya up Wit my young shawties and they shootin' up 'cause I'm

That boy, I see ya lil' daddy That grill, I see ya lil' daddy That truck, I see ya lil' daddy Them grillz, I see ya lil' daddy

It's got a deal, now it's real, a chrome-dipped Caddy I'm a pimp, that's how I live, I see ya lil' daddy Shawty jea, now I'm here, so mean wit ya fatty

Visit <u>Young City</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.