

Mistah Fab

"Letter To My Daughter"

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All the artists that got kids, man
Be missin' their kids on the road, man
This is for my daughter, man

Yo, dear Livvy
Daddy just starting this tour
Afer a week of me missin'
You gon' miss me
And I'm sure I'll miss you
And I thank God for these iPhones
Without that FaceTime I'd be lost without you in these
different time zones

Daddy's on the road
I'm just going to get my grind on
So when I get home
We can both get our shine on

...
Baby you know how I go
Hope you like that Disney World
I can't wait till you turn 4

Tell your mommy I said "Hi"
And she better clean up
I hope she's being nice to you
Sometimes she's being mean

How was school today?
What you wear? How's your hair?
What shoes you had on?
I know you got a million pairs
Hell, I bought 'em
Them Jordans, them Gucci and them Gaba gaba
Anything I see up on the road you like you know I grab
'em
Girl I miss you very much
You're all that Daddy got
This my letter to my baby
I think that you'll like it

Yeah girl, this world is crazy
I'll be here around like Pac
I take pictures of these spots
So you can see these different blocks
I'm in New York right now
And this weather kinda hot
I hear there ain't no Friday
Yeah I think that's when I ...
Daddy called you last night
But you was asleep
I was sad I ain't get to hear your voice
My night was all bad
Mama said you're being good
I hope you ain't getting bad
Said you had an attitude
Ooh girl, who made you mad?
Tell me who I gotta get
Who pissed my baby off?
Ooh, my baby goin' hard
My baby ain't never soft
Did you practice all your numbers and your new
spelling words
I'ma quiz you when I get home
I'll be back December 3rd
Okay, okay, I know I know
Girl, oh, you gotta go
Baby but before you go
I just wanna let you know
Daddy love you and daddy miss you
Can't wait to be with you
So I can kiss you
I hope that everything is good
I hope that it's getting better
And since you're only 3 have mommy read this letter

Muah
Daddy miss you baby
I love you
When I get home it'll be kiss-kiss-story
Give me kisses right now
Yeah man, you know what I'm saying
Brian King
It's my letter to my daughter
Just let her know I love her
See ya when I get home baby
Right now I'm on a bus
Miss you

