

## **Lady Taz**

# **"Letter To My Baby Daddy"**

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How could you do em like that? Yo own flesh and blood?  
All these excuses then you say you misunderstood?  
You choose to lay there, knowin the possibilities  
And when the baby came, you didn't take responsibility  
Mama's baby? Papa's baby? Naw nigga, you fucken crazy  
Know I ain't that type of girl. I'm too much of a fucken lady.  
All this drama from day one, with you and now I'm one of yo baby mamas  
All this hoppin around from chick to chick can't wait  
Till you meet that bitch karma  
Period. Blank. No comma. I'm done with you. No turnin back  
An innocent child's fatherless. He shoudn't have to go through that  
I took you in, helped you when you was down nigga, remember dat?  
Birthdays, no phone calls. What kinda heartless, selfish shit is that?  
You had the number, even the address to where he was at  
You had the choice to be there, you choose to turn yo back  
First it was you didn't want em, then you say I deserve better.  
Now you sayin he ain't yours? Man, you switch up like the weather  
I did the nine months and some all by myself  
But I didn't lay there and create life by myself  
I'm damn sure not gonna ask for help (hell no)  
Imma leave that one up to you

You know you got three kids but you only claimin two  
But I can't make a nigga do somethin he don't wanna do  
Be like them needy dependent bitches, always crawlin and beggin you  
If I would've seen this in the beginnin,  
I would've never even fucked with you  
But I can't regret it now, you live and learn, that's what

winners do.  
What's all the confusion about? you know you didn't  
use protection  
And when you asked me I told you I wasn't on no  
contraception  
You knew as well as I did that abortion was out the  
question  
Cause if I had the gift to give birth, I wouldn't abort my  
blessin  
You really had me stressin when you wasn't there for  
em  
Since you wouldn't be the man about it I had to be the  
woman  
Regardless of the obstacles got ready for the son and  
Yo fake ass family sayin he don't look nothin like you  
But when I ask you, you blame them. when I ask them,  
they blame you  
I can't blame you and you can't blame me cause it  
takes two.  
All I know is I want my son to be nothin like you  
Sayin he too light, shit, yo bro and mom is too  
Take a damn DNA test, that's all you can do  
I offered it too, and what you do? you didn't take it  
Man with or without yo punk ass, we gonna make it,  
nigga

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