

Beanie Siegel**"Oh Daddy"**

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Oh daddy (uh)
You know you make me cry (yeah)
How could you love me (you said that baby)
I cant understand why (2X)

Thats what they yelling when they grab me
Eyes be swelling cryin' tryna stab me (shit)
Once they realize they cant have me
When I leave them try to let them down easy like ron
I snatch your heart so easy like valentine
Keep you caught up in that loop again
Never lettin' cupid in
Boo you buggin' aint no time to be lovin'
Man the grip on my pistol only thing I be huggin'
Its mack daddy not your daddy mack
Bitch you got it criss cross scrap I aint havin' that
I cant have your back
Look how you act when I had your back
Picture me havin' that back to back
I pimp proper like shrimp lobster
Check out my pimp posture
Even my limbs proper mama
I cant help whats runnin' down your face
I moved your ass into that furnished place
Like you earned that space

Oh daddy (yes mommy)
You know you make me cry (dont cry dry your eyes)
How could you love me (uh)
I cant understand why -2x-
Oh daddy

Got damn baby you had me all the twirlies and the
caddies used to take it back gladly
We was tighter then tommy buns and kiesha
You cleaned my guns count my ones man the refer
Shit I thought you was the one you was my bitch
The one that never snitch taught you how to bust a fifth
Shit I taught you how to push the whip
Taught you how to suck a dick
Taught you how to fluff a brick

But you got more drama then a b mama
Got me goin' through the motions like c timers
Wit the bullshit he say she say
Them bitches mad cause my jams kick like eastbay
Mad cause they man got they kicks on replay
How you drop from celebrity status
Pushin bentleys to niggaz in celebrity wagons
And them sucker type jags
Now you fuckin type mad

Oh daddy (yes boo boo)
You know you make me cry (dont boo whoo)
How could you love me (uh)
I cant understand why

Oh daddy (hey baby)
You know you make me cry (Im swazy)
How could you love me
I cant understand why
Oh daddy

Oh mommy its so sad
We had it together
You had it whenever thats your bad
You fucked up
It wasnt ment to be you lucked up
Told me at the end dont trust her
Thats when all the bullshit started
Thats what through me in reverse
Counter clock wise in my mind I swore that we would
work
But I guess that I was wrong
Ran into a dead in
Unfaithful bitch fucked the nigga I was blazin' wit
Fagazy chick wasnt him it was the paper shit
Now a days its all about the latest shit
That or they favorite car or get paper from ball
Unless your lable all that and you labled as stars
Makin them millions
Got them bitches willing to do whatever it takes
Takin' it off and willing to screw who ever I bring
Guess its a celebrity thing
But I was never ashamed I was blessed wit the game

Oh daddy (yes baby)
You know you make me cry (dont cry dry your eyes)
How could you love me (uh)
I cant understand why

Oh daddy (yes oh girl)
You know you make me cry (mad cause I left your

world)
How could you love me
I cant understand why
Oh daddy

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