

## Freekey Zeekey "Daddy Back"

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### Verse 1

Freekey Zeekey:

Shorty see us livin' yeah we smellin' like some millions  
Wanna beat it while we living it up, it up  
Shorty see us livin' and she like the way we get it  
Shorty go and get that ass in the truck, the truck  
Don't walk up on me nigga, I don't know you, I will kill  
you  
You'll be stinkin' in the back of the truck, the truck  
Shorty swagger crazy, independent kind of lady  
So mami come and suck on my nuts, my nuts  
Dipped grey Cadillac, big rims, 4 gat  
Daddy back, daddy back  
Watch it from his Cadillac  
Dipped grey Cadillac, big rims, 4 gat  
Daddy back, daddy back  
Watch it from his cataract  
Haters wanna counter that, 4-5th counter act  
Pumpshot, rally back  
I'm good with that, a hoodie rat  
Panty lace, booty fat  
Dope stash, booty, crack (Look at that)  
Grapefruit Spyda crack, rims cross the Pontiac  
Twin pipe powder pack  
Inside, cognac  
Whole team got it man, don't need a polygraph  
Whole team powder cash, whole team 'bout it man  
We outta here  
Hotter than the knockers in my mami's pants  
Take a glance, charm give seizure, Freek ambulance  
So mami come and suck on my nuts, my nuts  
Dipped grey Cadillac, big rims, 4 gat  
Daddy back, daddy back  
Watch it from his Cadillac

### Hook

Freekey Zeekey:

We be ridin' pretty, we be ridin' pretty  
In the Chevy or Benzy, Impala or Bentley  
We sittin' wit' the blicky  
Fuck the lawyer never get me

Fuck t shorty we some riders fa' sho', fa' sho'  
Yeah bang bang hooligang, bang with the tool again  
Bang with the Dip gang, bang bang bang

### Verse 2

Cam'ron:

When I was locked up on the Island on them seagulls  
you was wildin'

U was smilin', can't blame me for that, for that

When you came up on a visit and the piff you had to  
slip it

I won't forget, I wanna thank you for that, for that

Yeah, now your ass, I'm huggin' it and know was no  
debatin' it

Killa Cam is lovin' it and them niggaz, thye hatin' it

Yeah they hatin' it, apple bottom, cracked they back

Daddy back? Daddy back, North, South, Cackalack

Matter fact (matter fact)

We flippin' like a acrobat

Money like them Arabics, here's my dick, have a sip

Havin' it (havin' it)

Yeah suck it till you smack your lips

After that, see your hubbie, ask him can you have a  
kiss

Now what's the ratio that you married a crazy hoe

That wanna give her man head right after felacio

Yeah felacio, that's when you grab her face and go

Uh uh uh uh uh uh, taste it hoe

In her mouth I had to place it yo

I let her hang out (why) she ain't have a place to go

But I let her go with Zeke in the Cadillac

Daddy back? Daddy back, haagh haagh, asthma attack

### Hook

### Verse 3

Juelz Santana:

They love this slow flow, they love the slow strokes

The bitch want me to lay her, call me Ozo

She love the fast whips, she love the fast dick

She love to jumpoff, we call it a mash pit

Big black Cadillac, extra wheel in the back

Just incase we catch a flat, tell her bitch change that

Yeah women got that love for me

They love R Kelly and I love to pee

I got no game, trust in me

I just ask 'em if they wanna pop, like bubbly

Freekey Zeekey:

But how my Caddy be slidin' through

Slidin' more bitches than you riders with them dollars

You can't handle what my Prada do  
Imagine me, hoppin' out, diamonds, couple bottles ooh  
Prada shades, pockets full, 730 rowdy dudes  
Mami who you married to, Freek can get in that or two  
Say you through, say you rather ride with this rapper  
dude  
Watch her walk in the Caddy, no niggaz laugh at you  
Daddy's back? Daddy's back  
Ride off in the Cadillac

Hook

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