Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim "Call Me Daddy"

Visit "Call Me Daddy" on MotoLyrics.com

[Too \$hort]
Yeah baby you know whassup
Tryin to get this money girl
I'ma take you out to Las Vegas, put you to work
Show you how to get this real money,
youknowhatl'msayin?

Chorus: {singers} repeat 2X

I can't wait til next Friday (next Friday)
That's when a brother gets paid (gets paid)
I've got plenty to drink, plenty to smoke
That's what I'm out here hustlin fo'

[Too \$hort]

We all need to be strong, for the ones we love Cain't hesitate to help the next man up Pass the game like it's a hot potato Gotta do it now and not later You wanna say somethin, preach it If you know somethin, teach it Cause it makes no sense to keep it to yourself That's how you felt well you might feel better if you spread yo' wealth Let it trickle down.. cause yo' crumbs might be just enough for me to get some I'm tryin to come up, you know I'm comin but it's hard for a black man without a good woman If you find one it might be your last chance You ain't never gon' hold down a black man You need to choose me, get this money you can have Ride in my Caddy, and call me daddy

Chorus

[Too \$hort]

You've got yo' momma, you know how that is A good mother's gon' do anything for her kids But you never kenw your father, he never bothered Your last boyfriend used to grab you by the collar for nothin, wasn't even tryin to get money
Fine woman like you, I don't find the shit funny
You need management, not an amateur pimp
who don't know what to do, when the money ain't cool
I'm a hustler, I always eat good
Fat house in the hood, new shoe on my foot
Things ain't been the same since he put you out
Somethin you ain't never felt good about
Let's get this money, that's what I want you for
Don't make me wait too long, cause life is too short
She said gladly, and then she had me
Jumped in my Caddy, and called me daddy

Chorus

[Too \$hort]

You tryin to convince yo'self it's the right thing Once upon a time you had nice dreams Now you don't sleep good, whatchu thinkin of? Nobody cain't tell you how to get that love It's right here, I know you understand me I'll be your daddy, I'll be your whole family No stress, never have to worry bout a thing The best resteraunts, furs and diamond rings All paid for by the suckers and lames All you need is me in this motherfuckin game To the top, that's where we goin Where the good green don't stop growin Don't ever turn on me Give me everything you earn for me Be together forever, never lonely Smoke my last weed, a big fattie Ride in my Caddy, and call me daddy

Chorus

Visit Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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