

King Just f/ G4

"Baby Boy"

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[Chorus: King Just w/ G4 vocals] Baby boy, oh, you my pride and joy Things were great, and that's why I'm singing this song To let you know, that I will never let you go My pride and joy, my only reason for living, my baby boy [King Just] Hey little man, what's the deal, how you feel I'm in the jungle, and everything out here is real Kids packing steel, not caring who they kill Your mother's on some dumb shit, she OD'd on the pills Killah Hill 10304, where your old man's hang In the spots, with jiggies kickin' down the door Breaking laws, so you and mom duke can get yours That's why I go on tour I saw things that I wouldn't let your eyes see I done things, man, that you wouldn't believe But that don't mean, you can turn around and do the same thing Recognize and realize, you the son of a King Yeah, they talk about me, but I don't hear what they say I'm in your heart, mind and soul, each and every day And I'mma make 'em pay, for taking you away As I lay on my bed, with your picture, I say [Chorus 2X] [King Just] How could this be, they wanna separate us? I feel like my whole world just been crushed I bum rush, for the whole world, I hate you Cuz I made it, yet you wanna buy my tape and play it Hypocrites make me sick, that's why my mom copped bricks And made flips, so I can make more hits Hey little man, don't worry, we'll be together real soon God don't like ugly, so the'll whole future's doomed Where's the pain, I feel my stress building I can't see my boy grow up and play with other children It's killing me like a murder crime I know one song can make up for long lost time But you rhyme, and let nobody else tell you different I miss you little mister, that's word to your unborn sister I'm here to let you know who's the real mccoys And you and nobody else, it's who? [Chorus 2X] [King Just] You're older now, understand what I'm saying? You see your daddy's out there, you know I'm not playing I'm praying, to the only one up above Cuz I know their evil ways can't overcome my love But if you push come to shove, I'mma shove push back Cuz if I die tomorrow, then it won't be no coming back Think about that, another black man gone Same old song, that's why I need for you to be strong

So you can live long, and prosper With a mansion on
the hill, eating on some shrimps and lobster Like a
mobster, a family bond, between me and you
Something I ain't have with my pop dukes But that ain't
stop me from becoming a star I hope you understand
and realize who you are [Chorus 2X]

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