

## Memphis Bleek F/ Ja Rule

### "Daddy's Gone"

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Push, push, push, push...  
Here it comes...  
It's - it's a girl

{Big Mike:}  
1971 a young girl gave birth  
Only a child, bringin another child on this earth  
Only 15 years of age  
But comin from the ghetto, it won't make the front page  
See, that's the way shit go  
And to the government she ain't nothin but another hoe  
Thinkin all she want is food stamps  
Give her a check and let her hang with the school  
tramps  
And mama's gettin mad  
Cause now she gotta watch her little girl grow up fast  
Straight ghetto life, straight ghetto drama  
Wanted a baby doll, now she's somebody's mama  
And life is so confusin to her  
Askin herself why is this happenin to her  
So now she gotta choose  
Between a box of Pampers and a pair of new tennis  
shoes  
Never had to make that choice before  
Never heard a baby's voice before  
And the daddy ain't nowhere to be found  
Too busy bein a hoe around town  
He just fall into another statistic  
Claimin black men don't do shit  
But that's the way it is  
And little do they know daddy also sheds tears  
Cause he don't know what to do  
Be a father to his child, or run with a crew  
You might say: easy choice, be a father  
But why should he do it when his father didn't bother?  
Just another sample, I guess  
Of black men settin bad examples  
Thinkin deep about the whole thing  
Takes his last bit of money and goes to buy a gold ring  
And askes her to marry her  
Promise to get a job, so he can carry her

Thinkin that's the way to do it  
But little do they know that there's much more to it  
Cos marriage is demandin  
It takes lots of patience and understandin  
But they go and tie the knot anyway  
And they'll be gettin their own crib anyday  
The first couple of months were alright  
A new crib, adaptin to a new life  
But then came the arguments  
And the constant fightin got em thrown out their  
apartment  
So now they gotta move in with her moms  
And that just adds to the muthafuckin problems  
Cause now he's feelin like he failed  
And while they asleep he grabs his shit and bails  
Smooth out the do', black  
And never takes another look back  
Now grandma's house is an unhappy home  
Now that daddy's gone

{Scarface:}

Daddy broke before I stepped in this muthafucka  
And left the job to be done by my mother's mother  
Raised up by grandmother ???  
Cause my mark-ass daddy never came around for  
guidance  
So now I'm forced to stand up on my own two  
Cause mommy dear had to work three jobs, duke  
He didn't even want my friendship  
I guess the mark-ass nigga wasn't down to begin with  
Too lit to come around with his drunk ass  
And beatin up my mom with his punk ass  
And shit got dread  
I guess I shouldn't talk so bad about my dad  
So here it is, brothers  
If you gon' have babies, you need to father them  
muthafuckas  
Cause if you don't in due time  
Your kids'll speak about daddy exactly like I do mine  
So do yourself a favor  
Take your kids to the park, buy em shit, and they'll pay  
you later  
But payin's not the issue  
If you'd die right now your little kids wouldn't even miss  
you  
So put away your caddy  
Call your bitch up and tell her to make room for daddy  
Cause if you don't you'll be alone  
And the only thing they'll say about daddy, is daddy is  
gone

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