

I grew up without a daddy, that's why I love y'all  
I do anything for y'all  
This for my son and my daughter, for my son and my daughter  
Been through a lot of hard times, but I stayed on the grind  
I swear to God I need every dime  
For my son and my daughter, for my son and my daughter

When I was a kid I didn't go to Disney world  
Sleeping on that dirt road in a poor world  
Jugg up out that shit I'm doing shows around the world  
I got two kids now, lil' boy and lil' girl  
Take a trip to Florida  
Have fun and don't be far  
My phone dead don't need no charger  
Because right now I'm being a father  
My son he 8 with an iPhone  
My daughter is just 2 and too grown  
For a month I might not come home  
On the road I'm rocking shows  
I drape my kids in fly clothes  
Y'all is who I grind for  
We gon' take us a vacation when I get old

I was hustling and struggling, had my son with nothing  
I was broke and disgusted, I was afraid of the public  
I was a gamble-a-holic, I kept losing my money  
Trapping out the rooming house I had to sleep with the junkies  
Until I caught them charges  
They had only made me smarter  
I thought about my son and daughter  
But I'm a jugg and work regardless  
Pack y'all bags let's fly away  
We ain't come back home for thirty days  
We gon' ball everyday  
Gonna buy my kids everything  
Four thousand dollar earrings  
My daughter my little princess  
My lil' boy he so smart I think he the next president