

My girl is pregnant, I'm ready to start splitting
All around the town on the down low was the girl that I was hitting
Everyone knows I used to luh huh
I don't want this pregnant talk to get back to my mother
Shit! I just can't believe it
I thought me and this lady had came to a mutual agreement
But I was dead wrong, her trick was evil and ill
All along girlfriend I though you was still on the pill
Step to the G-Y-N
The gynecologist, miss, so we can put this to an END
You'll need some dough, I'll probably LEND
You wanna play Biz Mark AGAIN
And tell him I'm just a FRIEND
So buy me Newports, cause as I smoke
All I do is think about you and child support
But I don't got papes, I got money
Sticking up and messing up when I went outta state
So you can stop all that FIENDIN'
With your damn SCHEMIN'
You're Christopher Williams cause you must be DREAMIN'
Wake up and escape
And while you're at it why don't you throw away your Jodeci tapes
Cause you can be forever my lady, but I ain't with no baby
Ah, ah, no ifs ands or maybes
I ain't old enough and ain't trying to hear it
So don't steal my youth cause I'm still young in spirit
That belly blows up, it's gonna be trouble
Imma have to play like a pin and come pop that bubble
Find Chucky if you want child's play
I'll give your ass a hanging and drop you off in an alleyway
This is a diary of a black man
By making no alimony payments due to no wedding bands
So ax that talk about MARRAGE
Miss, you must of misunderstood, I want you to have a MISCARRAGE
I'm fed up, and sorry that I've done it
I'm ready to set her up and have my little man kick her in the stomach
Or punch my fist through that naval
Cause I'll be damned if this be the hand that rocks the cradle
Or push her down a flight of steps
I don't care or give a heck
About the people under the stairs
I'm all about a home made ABORTMENT
My name's not Pat, so don't send Jack Black
This ain't the damn Wheel of FORTUNE
I don't want no pause or no PORTION
Next time woman you should proceed with CAUTION
It ain't all about boy and girl
A half hour past the Cosby Show
Cause you, it's a whole different world
And yom that's how live I am
Use a diaphragm, I get it off your chest like a mammogram
Oh brother, word to mother
Just cause I talk this shit don't get me wrong
Yo, I still luh hur

I luh hur

Nobody tell her, because I luh hur

I luh hur