

## Papa

## Belly Squad

Yeah, she call me daddy like I'm papa  
Always coming for the shimmy ya ya  
She know my name, she know my name  
She call me daddy like I'm papa  
Always coming for the shimmy ya ya

Stepped in a rave with a bag of goons (gang)  
[?] grabbing on me, I think hes lighting two  
Rude boy who you chatting to? (what?)  
Pattern up before my brother patterns you

Waved in the rave I didn't manage to  
I got Hennie in my cup this ain't no Malibu  
I told her come round she said I'm mad at you  
But when she feel it in her brain she got that attitude (cut it  
out)

I don't know what she wants from me, she said more than she needs  
I know she wants to role with me, well I do role for the pees  
She goes for the real guys and no [?] act like I'm on the streets  
Her boyfriend does cause loads of grief  
But she does loads on her knees

She calls me daddy like I'm papa  
Always coming for the shimmy ya ya  
Gonna sure you do meet me after  
But, but if I'm doing road I won't answer  
Don't worry about your essay you know I'm fassa  
You know if I say the muse is a mazzar  
She call me daddy like I'm papa  
Always coming for the shimmy ya ya