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

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