

Daddy Knows

Dave East

Kairi, you know you about to be on my album?
Yeah
Do you know that, hmm?
Yeah
I love you
I love you, dada, I love you, dada!
I love, dada
We gotta make the music right here
Okay
Make the music right here and then you play the piano
Okay

Daddy's arm is like a turnstile (All these women, women)
Daddy packs his bills up real high (Through the ceiling, ceiling)
I don't ask no questions, ask no whys (I just listen, listen)
Daddy's arm is like a turnstile (All these women, women)

Ain't nothing cooler than being your dad
I could be mad at the world, soon as I see you, I'm glad
For you, I go hard, can't tell me, Dave, you need to relax
Daddy chasing a bag
When I don't get to see you is wack
I see my eyes when I look in your eyes
I see my nose when I look at your nose
I can feel you in my soul
Feel like I knew you forever, you only two years old
Your father love you, no matter the stories you get told
I was there the day you came out your moms
So small, could fit your face in my palm
I used to pray you was strong
You got my last name, you my earth, a goddess, a queen
The same month you was born I stopped drinking lean
I see the world different
Just me and my little girl chilling
Violate, I make the world feel it
When Nas made that song about daughters, ain't know the lyrics
You was born yet, now I'm listening, I can feel it

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Ain't nothing better than knowin' you mines
I see your face on FaceTime and I know why I grind
It was the 9th of March, never been so nervous in my life
I mean, I'm from the hood where niggas get murdered over dice
What kind of daddy would I be?
I done sold drugs, been in jail, been denied bail, with my homie hoping he d
on't tell
I never changed a diaper before, I helped Ayeshia with Jamir but that was li
ght, he a boy
Little girls is the future of our world
Can't impress with just diamonds or some pearls, my daughter gotta be thorou
gh
You half Puerto-Rican, half black

I trade it all for you before I write my last rap
When you get older, I'll tell you how I stash packs
And tucked weed in my socks and had to flee from the cops
But forget that, I'd rather teach you 'bout independence
And how the world is yours and you don't need nobody in it (Word)

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