

Baby Mama Drama

Dave Hollister

What the fuck is going on?

Ya got 5-0 knocking at my door six in the morning(six in the morning)

I think ya betta let it go I told you once before that we ain't fucking no more

I reminisce on how I used to trick spent all why money for that roley on ya wrist

But now its not the same 'cause you caught up in the game

Its funny how money change things

Girl you got me up in court now trying to get all of my dough
Better flip what you been getting 'cause you ain't gon' get no more

I got's the baby mama drama

Enough to want to make ya scream and holla

She trying to get me for my dollas

Ain't nuthin' but that baby mama drama

Baby mama drama enough to want to make ya scream and holla

She got me reaching for my bottle

Ain't nuthin' but that baby mama drama

That's it I'm sick of your shit

I'm 'bout to bring it to ya

Got to handle it

I'm bout to flip but I don't want to loose my cool

Believe me ya don't want to see me break fools

Straight wild out, bitch you don't know what I'm about

So go get yo' peoples I'll straight run up in his mouth

See back on black street shit was sweet

But you want more dough

Try to try me in your jeep

Girl you got me up in court now trying to get all of my dough
Better flip what you been getting 'cause you ain't gon' get no more