

# Brenda's Baby

Dom Kennedy

How tall are you? For real? No that's perfect  
My real name is Dominic, That means belonging to the lord  
So you gotta take care of me  
I'm special

She don't got that much cleavage  
From the valley probably went to Cleveland  
From the city probably went to Jeff  
Came through and did her best  
All the ballers throwing loot at her  
All the rappers tryna shoot at her  
When she around she don't talk much  
6 700 hundred for the mall run  
To south coast with her best friend  
Caught my song on the XM  
I think we passed by the exit  
You was lost till you met him  
All bones where we left as  
Make you happy, what I'm best at  
I'm ball under chest pass, paul on the step back  
Get that girl a press pass

She grown now  
She grown now  
She grown now

I don't care what day it is  
Going hard is the narrative  
You only live once gotta cherish it  
Revenge taste good imma cherish this  
STD check its imperative  
Shout out to my jones out in Maryland  
Crab cakes on me when we back again  
She love my LA accent  
For us to meet it was destined  
Her mom name is in question  
I'll say it was Brenda, although I really don't remember  
But now her baby girls a stripper  
And her bf hits her  
Still they label her a bad bitch  
Can't be living in the past tense

She grown now  
She grown now  
She grown now

Well it was good seeing you again  
I think we gone be back in a couple months though, shit  
Well anyway you got my, you got my email  
You know what I'm saying  
So just hit me, you know if you ever in LA or something