

## Daddy

## Gunplay

Give it to me daddy, give, give it to me daddy  
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Give it to me daddy, give, give it to me daddy  
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy

I'll give it you ya', just tell me what you want  
Tell me what it do, don't tell me what it don't  
Picture emotion, motion picture  
Paramount pussy, slow motion hit ya'  
She [?], like some sort of scripture  
When I break her off, you can now fix her  
I get my dick sucked, till my whip stop  
And I ain't even gotta hit the ho with She go down when I roll  
these tints up  
Knock your bitch out the park, put that censor  
Mercedez, Lorenza, shining my rims up  
Baby girl watch daddy get his wins up

New shoes, new bag, new this, new that  
New money, old money, all that shit getting spent  
Got a car on my arm, boat on my neck  
Hair do stay fly, cause we are on the jet  
They all yelling hot damn, what it do red?  
Bad bitch, and the bottom of my shoe red  
Yellow girl, same color jewelry  
Such a with a Blue-Ray  
What color coupe I'm a cop this week  
What baller I'm a break wind around, let's see  
Need another Benz, head room for a Caddy  
Now give it to me daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy

So what the play is? What the tab like?  
What it add up to? A nigga math right  
Wanna ride, I'm a show you what the crash like  
I'm a swerve on the curb if she act right  
Bitch I'm a dog, I just wanna see a cat fight  
This rubber too soft, my hat tight  
Bet a pimp, never been a mack type  
I'm a, right now, A.S.A.P. type  
Ho quit reading all my damn tattoos  
She never hear a real nigga rap that rude  
Don't make a motherfucker really act that fool  
Your ho sleep, better snap snooze

[Hook]