(I ain't got no pride. They say pride comes before the fall.) It's like I'm living happy now My daughter saying "I love you, Daddy" now And that kinda juice me up My daddy didn't know his daddy And he wasn't much of a daddy to me It wasn't all his fault, he wasn't taught and that just added to it Coma from a bike wreck... hold up, hold up, mic check 'Fore I pour my soul out for some folks that I ain't twice met I never saw my parents together, I got one picture When you get one side of the story, you most likely got some issues Always told I just look like him, same demons I fight 'em Can't believe the pain won't leave, it's the same reason I'm writing I better do better, now and forever, never say never I never say no, my daughter gone be spoiled rotten if I let her Damn near cried from what Ki'elle told Roy in a letter Once they old enough to miss you, and you no longer together That's regretful It'll tear you apart, hurt you in the worst way Missing them firsts and them birthdays (Hm.) Recitals, games and them field days Gotta be there to scare the prom date I can still hear my mom say, "We don't need him look, we straight Made it this far without child support And he don't pay bills where we stay Plus he cheated while I was still pregnant with you So what happened next was just an excuse"

Think she see him when she looking at me I grew up having to deal with that too

Damn

"Ain't like I'm still 5 years old, y'know? Ain't like I'ma be sitting up eve ry night, asking my mom 'when's daddy coming home,' y'know? Who needs him? T O HELL WITH HIM! I'll be a better father than he EVER was. And I sure as hel 1 don't need him for that, CUZ AIN'T A DAMN THING HE COULD EVER TEACH ME ABO UT HOW TO LOVE MY KIDS... How come he don't want me, man?"

Gotta forgive yourself first, had to be there so I left work Come to find out if your heart empty, it don't matter what your net worth Living for a social network, dying for the attention I'm enjoying my truth even though y'all lies look so convincing I been dancing to Baby Shark, when she go to sleep I watch Ozark More to life than going live, I'd rather go to the park Can't lie I'm tired of Elmo. But she can't tell though Face that look just like me, act just like me, that I can't tell no Told her momma I hate her (eghh), that's how I felt though Deep down wishing we could all just stick together like velcro My last fling had daddy issues, so she looked for love in the Chanel store Just like street niggas my father figures so I grew up wanting to sell dope No patience, anyone can make a baby Take a man to be a real father, I done learned a lot from a lil' toddler (That's real) Leave it to me and she will prosper You a deadbeat then we ain't potnas Can't keep causing these same problems

(Daddy issues...)