

# Nas, Daughters

Check it out  
I call it  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, Yeah

I call it ?Shit for Niggas with Daughters?  
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I saw my daughter send a letter to some boy her age  
Who locked up, first I regretted it then caught my rage, like  
How could I not protect her from this awful phase?  
Never tried to hide who I was, she was taught and raised like  
A princess, but while I'm on stage I can't leave her defenseless  
Plus she's seen me switching women, pops was on some pimp shit  
She heard stories of her daddy thuggin?  
So if her husband is a gangster can't be mad, I love her  
Never, for her I want better, homie in jail- dead that  
Wait till he come home, you can see where his head's at  
Niggas got game, they be tryna live  
He seen your mama crib, plus I'm sure he know who your father is  
Although you real, plus a honest kid  
Don't think I'm slow, I know you probably had that chronic lit  
You 17, I got a problem with it  
She looked at me like I'm not the cleanest father figure but she rocking with it

This for niggas wit? daughters  
I call this, shit for niggas wit? daughters  
Yo, not sayin? that our sons are less important

Shit for niggas wit? daughters  
I call this, shit for niggas wit? daughters  
I call it, not sayin? that our sons are less important

This morning I got a call, nearly split my wig  
This social network said ?Nas go and get ya kid?  
She's on Twitter, I know she ain't gon post no pic  
Of herself underdressed, no inappropriate shit, right  
Her mother cried when she answered  
Said she don't know what got inside this child's mind, she planted  
A box of condoms on her dresser then she Instagrammed it  
At this point I realized I ain't the strictest parent  
I'm too loose, I'm too cool with her  
Shoulda drove on time to school with her  
I thought I dropped enough jewels on her  
Took her from private school, so she can get a balance  
To public school, they too nurture teen talents  
They grow fast  
One day she's ya little princess, next day she talking boy business  
What is this?  
They say the coolest playas and foulest heart breakers in the world  
God get's us back, he makes us have precious little girls

And I ain't tryna mess ya thing up  
But I just wanna see you dream up  
I finally understand  
It ain't easy to raise a girl as a single man  
Nah, the way mothers feel for they sons, how fathers feel for they daughters  
When he date, he straight, chip off his own papa  
When she date, we wait behind the door with the sawed off  
Cuz we think no one is good enough for our daughters  
Love

