Eazy-E, My Baby'z Mama

(I'm sittin here writin a song about baby'z mothers who try to sue the daddies for child support. Even though daddy is takin care of the baby but the mother's just, you know, scandalous, not just like this hey)

Fuck my baby'z mama The bitch got drama Fuck my baby'z mama Coz she's the type o' bitch that wanna see me broke Broker than a joke, bitch stole my role And every time I see the bitch she needs cash She make me wanna slap her ass Triflin bitch always got me in a fit The low-life-Compton-shoppin-swap-me trick I wanna kill the ho then slam her in the trunc of my six fo' Coz yo, that ho made my dick grow and now her lawyer's at every show waitin for me to kick in my dough But before I go I'm on death row coz the bitch had too much drama... FUCK MY BABY'Z MAMA!

(CHORUS:)
FUCK MY BABY'Z MAMA! (7x)
(Trick bitch!)
FUCK MY BABY'Z MAMA!

Fuck my baby'z mama The bitch got drama And I'm not the one I should just knock her punk ass out while I'm in court payin child support But then I gotta deal with the father and the steel and he's the type o' nigga that a nigga's gotta kill Make me kick up a grip, I don't like her coz the bitch is buyin skirts instead of dipers Beggin so much to hold hands it's startin to look like cuffs I wish I never fucked But now it's too late How much you made? Coz accordin to your income you might have to spend some time behind bars Now ya find it hard Never thought a bitch would pull a stunt like this I can't do another day with Pamela so I'm a pay ya, Anna but I just like to say...

(CHORUS)

I think of all the money that I spent on a lawyer
I used to be an employer
but now I'm just an employee filin bankruptcy
But now the punk bitch can't touch me
Huh! I only call her to check up on my daughter
So now she's got a restraining order
Put me to the curb and had the nerve to axks a bower or dime
Bitch, you must be outcha rabid ass mind
Huh! Love for start will take much, you see, the bitch broke me
so now I need a crutch
But you gotta understand a judge don't give a fuck
about a young nigga that's down on his luck

So I gotta put the P down and be down for the calls and give the bitch back her drawers So if ya drivin by and ya see her do me favor, give the bitch the finger FUCK HER!

(CHORUS)

You biiiiiiiiitch !!!

(insert:)
Haha, that's fucked up!
Go to hell!
We dedicate this number to you, haha
This one's for youuuu!
This evening's news report: See ya 'round, buddy boy...
(Pow)