

# Juvenile, Who's Ya Daddy

[Juvenile]

Girl you're lookin' like a '4 dropped low to the ground  
Ooh, I like it when you shake it up and swing it around  
Don't stop, ooh, you servin' it now  
Have a nigga lookin' for you, searchin' around  
I tried to pass you up but you're lookin' so hot  
Got my dick gettin' stiffer than a robot  
You not lookin' concerned about what a hoe got  
You just layin' it down right there in yo' spot  
When you pass a nigga, come to a slow stop  
Wonderin' how I'm lookin' when the clothes drop  
Fresh out of the fingernail and toe shop  
Lookin' real, I gotta get her when the hoe pop  
She got a shape, ain't nothin' fake, she in the race  
Her pretty face, I'd give her a 7 or 8  
Or maybe 9 if she really fine  
Side and behind with a lady mind  
Diamonds, she genuine...

[Chorus]

Let your hair down girl, you already know  
(When I grab ya ass) I ain't gonna let it go  
Ooh, I'm the shit and you the poo poo  
Let a nigga fuck you with that uptown voo-doo  
You my lil' mamma mia, and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy hoe?  
You my lil' mamma mia, and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy hoe?

[Juvenile]

Your big, fine, don't be scared, put your hands up  
Give me a minute, you ain't gotta give your man up  
In a relationship, I understand, and what?  
He ain't focusin' right now, so we CAN fuck  
Move - shake - bounce - pop  
Pancake it, pull it over at the bus stop  
Swing it back around, stop it there and make it wiggle  
Put it in reverse and back it up just a little  
It ain't your birthday, nope, it ain't your birthday  
But I'ma treat you like that, if you can serve me  
Girl you a stallion, let me take you to the derby  
I bet a hundred that you gon' be up in first place  
(Pose - move - stop - walk)  
Shit, I think you more finer than the block talk  
Ladies, put your hands up if you need to get dropped off  
Up even higher if you wanna leave in my car

[Chorus]

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You my lil' mamma mia, and you already know  
Who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy, who's ya daddy hoe?...  
Uh-hu... uh-hu... uh-hu...

[Juvenile]

Like it when you be dressin' all fancy  
And your lips be lookin' like candy  
Come here and get you a sip of this Brandy  
Let me think a size off of what I can see  
You musta been eatin' by grannies  
Cause that ass lookin' phat in them panties  
Tryin' to treat you like one of my family  
And I won't be actin' like your man be  
I'm the shit lil' mama, just chance me

Cause you're lookin' at a more advanced me  
Now drop it, and pop it, and shake it like a dog  
Look back at a gangsta when you're catchin' the wall  
[Chorus]  
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