

Nick Cannon, Your Pops Don't Like Me

[Intro]

Oh..females dads be trippin..fo'real
I mean...I'm a playa wit mine right
and see what had happened was
I was holla'in at this chick infront of tha 99 cent store
and uh yo, well heres tha whole story

[Verse one]

she was a tall slim model chick
I met last week at da mall
cute feet, wit da baby phat piece
yo she, asked me ta come over tomorrow
so I smashed in tha crib bumpin', can't walk {Oh,
boy}
wit da du rag on (yo boy)
when she sang that song
she turnin me on
if i, woulda know her, pops was home
coulda stayed at tha crib
holla'd at her on tha phone
but a, pops got hot, he was old skool
pimpin tank tops, flip flops n dress socks
ran game when he came wit da questions
boy you a young'n how you gon afford a lexus
sorry Mr. Jackson
but I sell records
nah, once again I aint got a jail record
it's Nick Cannon
tha cat you aint used to
tha rapper,actor,comedian slash producer

[chorus]

I really dont like this dude
I cant stand him, where did he come from, tell me
I really dont like this dude
I want so much, more for my daughter

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[Verse two]

girls from tha ghetto
act tha size of they stiletto
6,7,8 wanna make us wait
if they wanna date
gotta ask pops
u a grown woman, all that need ta stop
at tha club yo you love a thug
at home ya not
you daddys lil gurl that he love a lot
bet he don't know about that tat you got
nah im playin, im just rhymin shorty we should prolly hook up
prolly teach you how ta move in those roberto cavalis
cut to tha next day n a half
called tha crib n ya dad hung up on my oww
is it cuza da block ma
he dont like me
or is it da watch ma
he dont like me
cuz im pushin a drop ma
he dont like me
like me, ya pops

he dont like me

[chorus]

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[Verse three]

is it cuz I make mo money then him
tv shows n them films
aint funny ta him
or is it cuz I keep da block hot
wit money n them rims
inches on my benz
yes twenty a dem
now ima fall back
get in da wind
last time I called back
he picked up again
dont know if you saw dat
my devilish grin
let you know dat
da young black elvis is in
but I aint stuntin ya pops
y he frontin, ya pops
gonna have me straight huntin ya pops
an i, dont wanna roy jones ya pops
left, right, upper cut, knock out ya pops
close tha door, lock out ya pops
we on a roll now suga
I aint bout ta stop
dont care if he try ta kick me out ya house
do you understand tha words
that are comin outta my mouth?

[Chorus]

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[Verse four]

is it cuz im handsome
he dont like me
keep tha ladies dancin
he dont like me
cuz my house is a mansion
he dont like me, like me
ya pops, he dont like me
it is cuz of da corn rows
he dont like me
or it is my hormones
he dont like me

tha g's in tha bankroll
he dont like me, like me
ya pops, he dont like me

[Chorus-fade]
I really dont like this dude
I cant stand him, where did he come from, tell me
I really dont like this dude
I want so much, more for my daughter

[Outro]
nick cannon fine! my dad would like him or get tha hell over it 4sho!