

Wiley, Baby Girl

[Wiley:]

She's my baby girl and she relies on me,
Loves me too much, won't hide from me,
She knows it's shit - I've got too many flies on me,
Got spies on me, that's why I had the blacks do a nine on me,
And one day, she'll be on the grind like me,
Doin' music, spittin' on the hype like me,
Eskigirl sprayin' on the stage like me,
The first beats she makes will be 'Snowman Remix',
She can make beats like me,
And when I play 'Stormy Weather' she gets mad,
Put on a screw-face just like me,
So I know she's got it, the gift I possess,
Avoid the street mess and stay close to me,
'Cause money's the key, I run around freely gettin' it,
Just so me and you eat,

[Chorus:]

She's daddy's little gal...
Daddy's little gal...

She knows Daddy ain't washed up yet,
'Cause I'm livin' in the studio, lost, upset,
When I find myself after all this music,
I'll be watching her performin' her set;
She might wanna be a nurse or a vet,
But I'll lop that off 'cause music's best;
I cruise for the press like, who's gonna make an album this good?
Daddy - yes;
He's the best and it's two-six now,
Still no-one's testin', most man are resting,
I can't rest 'cause you're seven months right now
And I get a big pain in my chest
If I don't see you, I've gotta ring up and check,
But one day, we'll receive a big cheque,
And fly round the world, I'll show you revision,
All I want in return is respect,

[Chorus]

Yo...

And she loves Dada, there's no-one above Dada,
Dada stands for Big Dada,
It's my duty, I'm back with a banger,
I'm a real striker, not a goal-hanger,
You'll soon see Leah on a stage-show banner,
Leah, this money's too good by the hour,
And it pays by the minute, live PA, that's why I'm in it,
See I love money like Nana and Raymond, Patrick and Macca,
Them man showed me how to be a stacker,
And now I've gotta show you, school you, throw you in the deep end,
'Cause the world's gettin' madder,
When you get old the streets will get badder,
That's why you've gotta climb the musical ladder,
She won't get clouded, just in the manor,
I ain't sad, I'm happy I had her.

[Chorus]