B.G., My Son And Daughter

(talking) Wassup, Uh Huh This one here for my lil' queen And my lil' king, ya heard me Lil' Christopher and lil' Christiane, ya know Look man (mumbling) My two fa-shiggity, ya understand And everything else is like They all, ya know, impossible, ya heard me I love my children ya heard me My children love me, yes they do I could never be no dead-beat, ya understand Never be no part time, never, never, believe that Look [Verse 1] Now my son He aint three years yet Ooo he could walk and he could talk a lil' bit But I bet when he get to that stage I'll tell him Don?t be like daddy, fuck up, become a young convicted felon Go to school, get an education, say no to drugs Still be a smart hot boy and lil' thug Fuck bitches, be 'bout money and duck snitches Don't let nothing come between you and your riches Respect momma, listen to everything that she says It's guaranteed to pay off on judgement day Believe as long as I breathe, uh, I'm here for you To tell the truth I dont want you to go through what I went through My daddy got killed, on me when I was twelve Fell victim to the game and gave grandma hell Back forth in jail, stealing cars and shit Smoking 'gars and shit, bothering by the laws and shit But uh, believe I'll teach you another route Watch how good everything turn out [Chorus] For III' Christopher, I'll go out my way And for Christiane, I'll go out my way For my son and my daughter, I'll go out my way I'll give my life for 'em both any time, any day For my lil' nigga, I'll go out my way And for my lil' princess, I'll go out my way For my son and my daughter, I'll go out my way I'll give my life for 'em both, any time, any day [Verse 2] Now my daughter She so pretty and so smart I'll take her to the park, she ride her Barbie car She say daddy I love ya I say I love you too I miss my lil' angel, tell me whatcha wanna do We can go see a movie, go to Chucky E. Cheese Anything and anywhere ya wanna go, that's on me Always count on me, if not, then wait for it Dont let a nigga make ya take off ya skirt for it Dont let a nigga make ya take off ya shirt for it Don't do nothing you'll end up getting your feelings hurt for it This just game And it's coming from me to you I'll never tell you nothing wrong This here from me to you It ain't nothing you can't have in this world I'mma protect ya till i'm gone, you're daddy's lil girl [Chorus]

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