

# 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!