Hit-Boy

Only kind of first real love
My baby got them dreams
She can touch and a voice from above
She's a pearl in the rough
It takes a village to raise 'em
We don't do it all by ourselves
I know my smile can be upstagin'
On the stage, I provide like a daddy
And a mother, father I give my life
Put that on my life (I put that on everything)

I be up in my comments and I scroll through
A few opinions, you can't do it quite like I can (Do it)
I'm just here to share the light, yeah e yeah
'Cause we gon' be alright, be alright

Baby mama, baby mama
I ain't with that drama, not that baby mama
Ain't dependent on ya, I'm a baby mama
Baby mama, baby mama, oh, oh
Whole world looking at me, single mama
This song ain't just for me, it's for every mama, yeah
Every day I breathe, it's for my little mama
I'm every women and a baby mama

Only hit me when you need somethin'
Pretending like you need somebody
I guess you didn't see
Or imagine me somebody
I'm thinkin' maybe I'll just chill tonight
Stomp up in some heels tonight
I'll be in my feelings for life
So you can't MILF us up
We ain't a muh fuh, yes we will light you up

I be up in my comments and I scroll through
A few opinions, you can't do it quite like I can (Do it)
I'm just here to share the light, yeah e yeah
'Cause we gon' be alright, be alright

Baby mama, baby mama (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I ain't with that drama, not that baby mama (Woah)
Ain't dependent on ya, I'm a baby mama
Baby mama, baby mama, oh, oh (I got my own money)
Whole world lookin' at me, single mama
This song ain't just for me, it's for every mama, yeah
Every day I breathe, it's for my little mama (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm every women and a baby mama

Only hit me when you need something
Pretending like you need somebody (Yeah, yeah)
I guess you didn't see
Or imagine me somebody
Chance the Rapper

You not the only one that can take out trash (Hmm, ah) That can make the cash (Hmm, ah) That can make her laugh (Hmm) You not the only one that can make her brag That can make her drinks That can make her scream Keep a vibrator in her make-up bag Gotta make it last Gotta little bit of hmmm, gotta break her back You already gotta strike, can't take it back Gotta face the facts Once a baby have a little bit of baby fat (Hmm) Look, (uh) I know it's hard when your baby mama don't want you Especially if she don't need you (Ah) Especially if she used to feed you (Ooh) Especially if she used to keep you Especially if you used to cheat too Wait come and think of it She didn't never really need you

Baby mama, baby mama
I ain't with that drama, not that baby mama
Ain't dependent on ya, I'm a baby mama
Baby mama, baby mama, oh, oh
Whole world looking at me, single mama (Yeah)
This song ain't just for me, it's for every mama, yeah
Every day I breathe it's for my little mama (Yeah)
I'm every women and a baby mama (Yeah e yeah, yeah e yeah)