

# Single Mother

Lil' Flip

Yeah-yeah-yeah, ay let's win a Grammy with this one  
Let's go woo-woo, this for all the single mothers out there  
Coming straight from your boy Fliperaci, the number one fly boy  
I done took y'all to the club, I done took y'all to the streets  
Fin to make you think, pay attention let's go

When we was kids, we wasn't worried about the bills  
It was all about the ice cream, and rolling down hills  
Look boy meets girl, the next day he wanna kiss  
He make it to third base, but the condom wouldn't fit  
And guess who bust in, the lil' girl's daddy  
And you know black folks, he beat the lil' girl's ass  
Now her stepmom mad, she like send her back  
Cause I don't want my real daughter, growing up like that  
I tired to tell you last year, when you bought that phone  
And you don't know what she doing, when we ain't at home  
In these days, the kids looking older now  
So a grown man, might tap you on the shoulder now

This about a lil' mama too, if pop was here  
I know it's hard to raise a child, and maintain a career  
This a message, to all the single mothers in the world  
(don't be wasting all your time)  
And if a coward get you pregnant, and he don't wanna help  
Don't get stressed out, you can do it by yourself  
Cause you a strong woman girl, enjoy your life  
And no matter what they say, keep your head to the sky

Now it's eight years later, ery'body seventeen  
But everything changed, since Kim left the scene  
Now her laid back man, moving crackular  
You want a ki, you gotta meet him at the back of the store  
But guess who saw who, at the club that night  
After exchanging phone numbers, somebody started a fight  
Now ery'body running, so Kim ran with him  
That's when she said you a playa, why you ain't leaving with them  
That's when he said I want you, I been waiting for you  
What you say we get a room, just me and you  
After too much liquor, one thang led into another  
But you know where he messed up, he told her he loved her

Now it's two months later, that nigga disappeared  
Meanwhile Kim at home, trying to wipe away her tears  
Befo' she gave it up, he use to call daily  
Another month passed by, now she going crazy  
She popping up at clubs, she even keyed his car  
That's when she got the phone call, bitch you went too far  
Oh now you calling back, cause your car got scratched  
You said you loved me, I can't believe I fell for that  
Damn, I shoul da known you was a pig anyway  
Look my stomach been hurting, and my friend kinda late  
Wait, I took a test at least three or four times  
But you know what cowards say, it ain't mine

And I know you tired, of hearing that man  
A real man take responsibility, for his seeds  
This for every single mother, whether you white or black

It don't matter, you know I'm saying  
Ery'body can't be born rich, you know I'm saying  
I come from the hood, I made some'ing out of nothing  
You know I'm saying, everytime I do a concert  
It's females in the front row, after the show  
They like sign my autograph, so I can get back home  
My kids gotta go to school, you know I'm saying  
So if you taking care of your child, by your damn self  
Keep doing your damn thang, if Fantasia can do the shit  
Anybody can do it, you dig what I'm saying  
Straight up, holla back