

Pops I Luv U

Webbie

1985, sherwood brandy wine
I feel like r. kelly, I'm rewinding half the time
Actually know I don't, well yeah yes I do
I need another cool, pops I been so confused
Ain't nuttin like high school, naw this the real life
Being a man and raisin kids, and keepin on the lights
Just wanna say that you was right, I tried to tell you like
Time and time boy forreal, it's hard out chea.
I told you I ain't need school, you said yes I do,
Now I feel like a damn fool, cause what you said was true
I could'ntsee the hard part, naw I just seen the girls,
I told ya I was gon' be a star, you said that was the clean world.
Work til you can't work no mo'. ajaust so we could grow up
When momma left and went heaven, I know you hurt the most
I seen ya hit my momma once, and now I understand, that shit
Was all about ha love, ya old lady get to playin, just don't know
How much you taught me, how much I done learned, just from sittin
Back and watchin, and waitin on my turn, you hear this record listen hard
Cause this yo lil boy, call me I gotta check for ya, oh ya we livin large
Sorry I ain't get my diplomat, but still I touch success, I still don't unde
rstand it
Either, it's prolly just some blessin, so I had to come make you a hit,
Because you showed me this, and this is webbie from the heart
I never told you this but

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Never put nothing above ya.

Daddy fucked momma can't that's what made phat
I'm a be right here even without ya stacks
I remember walkin thru the front door in all black
Told me I need a bleach bath I went and took that
'Member I fell off, but I had shook back
'Member my first scratch, yeah I hooked back
Yeah I start takin boys, look what they did to ben
That was my nigga id rather karma or go to pen
You told me 'fore I hit the club, nigga get yo money up
You told me fore I hit the tub cock it back and then scrub
My daddy showed me love, oh yeah I showed it back
Fuck the states lawyer why I signed his contract
Youngin and lil trill, we love ya'll til the end
And if ya'll goto jail we gon be straight with jeff and trill?
Don't never get it twisted I had another blow
Nigga I'm yo son fuck a artists you know how it go

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My daddy told me webbie chill, money ain't real.
Sometimes you just needa be happy that you still here.
You got ya wealth straight, but get ya health straight.

Treat ya girl good, and keep ya kids first
Told me he prayin for me, told me he proud of me
Told him he the best daddy, I'm a just keep on pushin
Happy fathers day, happy birthday. nigga merry christmas
I owe ya everything, ball til my death, take it all ion' care
Threw it all right or wrong you was there (yeah)
Bust ya ass, to give me ya last, I'm so glad
You the best dad a nigga coulda had
You showed me how to gamble naw I ain't tryna bet
But I ain't lost a motherfuckin pool game yet,
And if I'm a try then I'm a gon and try my best
But before one of us die man I gotta tell you this
Listen

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