

# Lil Mama

## Trina

Yeah, Look here Trina  
Look me and you we been friends for a minutes, but you know how we get down.  
Late nights you know how we do.  
We go our seperate ways, but lately I been feelin kinda different like me catchin feelings for  
you.  
You know when you call me daddy, and all that.  
When you comb my hair? For real.I never knew that I would fall so deep in love with her  
homie, lover, friend, we were just passionate.  
Now you got me feenin for more.  
When other niggas used to call you after midnight it never bothered me.  
Girl we was only friends right so why does it hurt more and more?  
Girl I get excited whenever you call my phone.  
I got a special ringer everytime my phone rings it goes.,  
" I can't leave you alone,"  
You got me feening, feenin, feenin.  
So baby I'm pleading for you to bring your body home to me and let me lay you down.Girl  
bring your body home to daddy  
Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on.  
Girl bring your body home to daddy  
Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on.  
I'm tired of the fightin, the fussin, and cussin late night discussions  
Of who you think I'm fuckin.  
You puttin me on guilt trips like I can't see  
You storin his name for hers in your caller ID.  
Look, I'm a queen the don diva  
We should just free in the lime green Selene 2 seater  
You & me.  
My top down, and Yes my hairs blowin  
Flashbacks of you & me got me moanin,  
But who you lovin who you want to be huggin?  
I seen her in your 600, and you claim its your cousin.  
Look, I know we agreed to see other people,  
But those feelings were shallow like my langurae see-through.  
We both play this game unfaithfully  
See me with the next man and now you want to play with me.  
Yo, I'm confused, but I still want to proceed  
Without you I'm incomplete you make me so weak  
I love it when you say.Girl bring your body home to daddy

Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on.  
Girl bring your body home to daddy  
Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on. I remember late nights when we would just kiss.  
I remember wearin them girtles & when we would take them trips,  
And I remember that we said it would never come to this.  
Never let something come between our relationship.  
Now how can I leave you to be with someone else?  
Without finding out how you truely felt.  
All them riding on horses and creeping and abortions,  
The thoughts of marriage - all white - playin organs.  
Started from the rough sex on the deck of the yacht.  
Followed by the Don Perion then the caneri watch.  
All them shoes from Italy it was cool,  
Even the Villa in Sicily, but it wasn't me.  
But I should have made it crystal clear that I didn't really care  
Whether you was dead broke or you was a millionaire,  
From our first date to our anniversary,  
My thoughts changed of leaving when I heard you say to me. Girl bring your body home to  
daddy  
Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on.  
Girl bring your body home to daddy  
Girl I love it when you call me daddy.  
Baby you're my sexy lil mama  
Slip in my bedroom girl, and we can get it on.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>