

# Daddy (feat. Rich The Kid)

## Blueface

Blueface, baby  
Yeah, aight  
(Cállate, Mike Crook)  
I'm her daddy, I don't even know her mama Ooh  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (Ooh)  
She gon' do it for some Dolce Gabbana  
Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada (Designer)  
With no strings attached like Balenciaga (Yeah, aight)  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (Ooh)  
She gon' do it for some Dolce Gabbana  
Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada (Designer)  
With no strings attached like Balenciaga (Yeah, aight)  
Ooh, look at all these hoes I'm attractin'  
She blew me, so I blew a bag on her fashion  
Sexual relations with no strings attached (No strings attached)  
I just got her new Fendis, with no strings attached (Bop, bop)  
Baby gave me mad face without the attitude (No attitude)  
She gon' do it all for Chanel and Jimmy Choo (Jimmy Choo)  
I'm the type to spend a bag on a handbag (On a handbag)  
Doesn't mean that we involved, she just gotta brag  
You can't make me c--, then you can't come back (Don't come back)  
I can crack a b---, and I ain't got no f-----' crack  
I just want some mouth without the conversation (Yeah, aight)  
This ain't no waitin' room, baby, ain't no room for waitin'  
I can't even tell the time, this AP decoration  
Baby, make it clap like a celebration  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (Ooh)  
She gon' do it for some Dolce Gabbana  
Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada (Designer)  
With no strings attached like Balenciaga (Yeah, aight)  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (Ooh)  
She gon' do it for some Dolce Gabbana  
Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada (Designer)  
With no strings attached like Balenciaga (Yeah, aight)  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (What?)  
She wanna f---, but I ain't even got a condom (Got a condom)  
Yeah, aight, gimme top 'til the end of night (Yeah, aight)  
You might get Chanel, you gon' be aight  
Louis, Fendi (Fendi), Balenciaga (Balenciaga)  
If the head trash, I can't give a b---- a dollar  
How the f--- she call me daddy? I ain't met her mama (Met her mama)  
How the f--- I got the Bentley? I ain't had a Honda (Ooh)

Bust down for the gang  
Eliantte bust down on the chain  
For the Dolce Gabbana, she clappin'  
The p---- too wet, get a napkin (Rich, yeah, aight)  
She call me daddy, I don't even know her mama (Ooh)  
She gon' do it for some Dolce Gabbana  
Louis, Gucci, Fendi, Prada (Designer)  
With no strings attached like Balenciaga (Yeah, aight)  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>