angela the kid-dropper /1/ judge not lest whatever

| If people wanna think I'm, like, abusive, that's their problem. |
|---|
| 'Cause I know I'm a good mom, and But |
| damn, Social Services going after me I |
| dropped Liondrae at Dollar City today. |
| After it happened, some skinny stock guy and some uptight-looking bitch |
| turned around to stare at me and I, "What the hell are you |
| looking at?" they were the judging type, and I don't want |
| any cops at my door. |
| I my baby. Why aren't people when |
| everything's fine? Liondrae's sitting in his high chair |
| eating candy bars? Or when I in the sink with his diaper on? |
| Or my homegirl Kimmi to make cake with us |
| and pierced 'Drae's ear? |
| I love my baby so bad . I don't wanna |
| Rywanda, take down But |
| only 'cause she misbehaves, not 'cause I like to hit my babies |
| ••••••• |
| if he |
| trying to grab that silly pink thing off the toy shelf. I had him in my |
| right arm and he, like, my shoulder and was spreading his arms, |
| and I had my other hand on the grocery cart, so he |
| topples over. Doesn't he know I can't watch his ass every second? |