

Daddy or Father?

I'm the daddy in the mix, playful and free,
Catch me on the floor, building towers with glee.
Hide-and-seek champ, superhero at dawn,
Making silly faces 'til the giggles are gone.

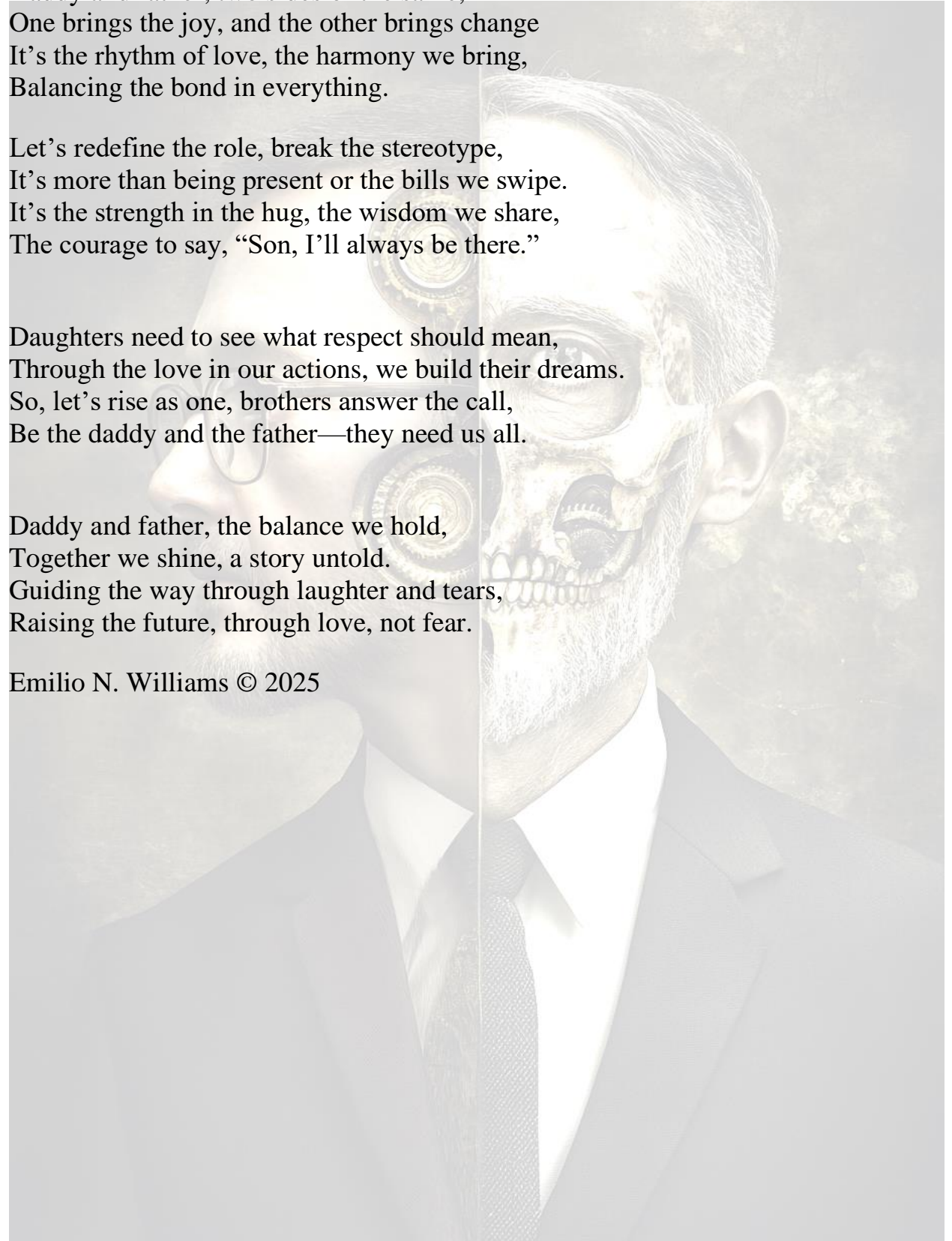
Lunchbox notes with a smiley or two,
Bedtime stories 'bout the dreams we pursue.
In the everyday grind, I'm their laughter supplier,
But this role's just a spark—it's the wood to the fire.

Not just a daddy, but a father who stays,
Teaching and leading through all of my days.
A call to the men, rise above and believe,
That fatherhood's more than what we receive.

I'm the father on the grind, holding the weight,
Showing them the steps to make their future great.
Sacrifice daily, keeping food on the table,
Living by example so my kids are stable.

Discipline in love, lessons cut like a blade,
Building up the character that won't ever fade.
It's the long-haul mission, not just the fun,
I'm raising tomorrow with the work I've begun.

From bedtime whispers to the harshest of storms,
We're molding the future, not just keeping them warm.
Daddy brings the laughter, father brings the might,
Together we ignite, guiding them to the light.



Daddy and father, two sides of the same,
One brings the joy, and the other brings change
It's the rhythm of love, the harmony we bring,
Balancing the bond in everything.

Let's redefine the role, break the stereotype,
It's more than being present or the bills we swipe.
It's the strength in the hug, the wisdom we share,
The courage to say, "Son, I'll always be there."

Daughters need to see what respect should mean,
Through the love in our actions, we build their dreams.
So, let's rise as one, brothers answer the call,
Be the daddy and the father—they need us all.

Daddy and father, the balance we hold,
Together we shine, a story untold.
Guiding the way through laughter and tears,
Raising the future, through love, not fear.

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