

Hey Ma

Layzie Bone & Bizzy Bone

-Intro-Bizzy-

Yeah. (Kick back.) Dedicated to the women of the world. Yeah... Out there strugglin' tryin' to make ends meet.

Yeah... C'mon, c'mon. Bizzy Bone

Soon, you'll be on your own with skills in the game/ Takes a strong-ass lady to survive nowadays/ Seen mothers with no money to cover the next meal/ Strong sister in the winter, cold nights like steel/ Feel the shit without the wind, seems lonely again/ No friends, no man, so you can speak with (?)/ Now you talkin' to yourself, let The Lord provide/ This time, that time, every time we ride/ So you slide to the store with change because you don't have any more/ You feelin' embarrassed usin' quarters cause you poor/ Good samaritans are born tryin' to hustle the world/ Can't take the babies with you so they all wind up in homes/ Go on, cold rappers make a way for mom, but right before you have a chance to enjoy it, here come the drama/ Passed as the record went platinum/ This is dedicated to the women in the world; Keep at 'em, yeah-Chorus-(Layzie)-

I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... (Hey mom, hey mom, hey mom) Layzie Bone

You battled tight against your alcoholism, you and your three against the system/ Never-the-less you stayed persistent, showed us love, gave us wisdom/ Time in prison saved your life/ Remember them terrible nights? Payed the price to raise us right, right? right? Critical fight to run the streets, shit got deep with nothing to eat, tryin' to get up on our feet/ It was hard without a father figure, growin' up in the hood was all good; At least we had our momma with us/ I look at pictures of the past and I smile/ You a real brick house wilin' out/ Hey ma! You did a good job after all/ All the struggles we've been through made us have to ball/ You instilled it in me to be a real G/ You my O-G (Hey ma) You set me free-Chorus-

I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... Bizzy Bone

Stack your paper, do your thang/ Bang bang, you gotta maintain/ Swingin' lightweights for nobody, probably, but light remains/ Whether you're dancing in the club or servin' drinks in the pub/ You could be married to the mob, huh, never could I judge/ Just keep your mind right, depend on The Lord, that's all you have/ Pay attention to the signs, the guidelines of the last/ Heaven shall be renewed, don't be true to rule/ If you not written in the book of the lamb, then you're screwed/ Life is so precious, candles are cookin' keep lookin' for a reason, you passion shouldn't be movin'/ Watch you lookin' at what you're doin'/ Remember to pray like every day/ Lil' Lay and B love you, Jesus Christ, the only way (Hey) Layzie Bone

You are so beautiful to me/ You're so strong and independent, girl, that's what I see/ Baby girl, you the backbone to the world/ It been that long since you heard? You deserve to be treated like a queen-Chorus-
I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you...

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