

Momma Im So Sorry

Clipse

Gather around Miami Vice, all my cocaine gringos, ya know
Miami Vice, Pusha spit this shit for y'all, here we go Youngin' don't make my cells rise, I shoot you out ya
chuckers
Pusha hear the whispers of all you mothafuckers
Papa said stay free of them suckers
Minus the wicked jumper, street balla like the rucker
Skip to my Lou if you lookin' for a couple, roosters in the duffle Keep the hood screaming ?CaCa doodle doo
fuckers?
Coke by the ton, rap niggaz I'm the one
With basic rhyme pattern, how the fuck you tryin' to jacka
Basic ass rappas, got 'em running for they life
I philosophies about glocks and keys Niggaz call me young black Socrates, West Indies
Bitch drop to knees quick, what?
With dreams of being a rich man's bitch
Feel sorry for niggaz, pull triggers and they shit click
So many bullets jammed in my shit, should call me [Incomprehensible]
Shake the diamonds out my wrists Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
I don't fear Tubbs and Crockett
Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
Got two hot rocks in my pocket Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
Big home, palm trees and watches
Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
My only accomplice is my conscious Youngin', learn from me, let's not be at odds
Were more like than not, 2 peas of a pod
Same hustle, 'cept my hustle now flows
I once gave it away, at 30 grams an O That accounts for all them days in the cold
Feels like kissing cake mix, can't wait to lick the bowl
But it's a bigger picture, homes trust I done seen it
From Frankford to Colon, Oslo to Sweden From Italy's Milan to the shores of Nepali
Now I consider Ferrarian Salvador dollies
I'm no longer local, my thoughts are global
That's why I seen distance, son expand ya vision Even the [Incomprehensible] Norwegian women, blonde hair
and blue eyes
I'm gettin' back with a vengeance
Whip it like they want me all attached to the kitten
And they wonder in these raps if I'm kiddin', huh Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
I don't fear Tubbs and Crockett
Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
Got two hot rocks in my pocket Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious

Big home, palm trees and watches
Mama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
My only accomplice is my conscious, uhMiami Vice, sorry heavenly father, once again I hate to bother
It's P the evil creeper send some to the grim reaper
Meanwhile, me and my Mrs. like Soloman and Sheeba
Sign of the times her Emilio Gucci sneakers, huhGhetto literature, I damn near died from Bolivia
It don't take much to get rid of ya, it's a sin for ya
Better call the ministerI'm sorry grandmama for mistakes I have made
When I aired family business, how you put me in my place
Even my baby mama, I can't look you in the face
'Cause I can't do enough, you a symbol of God's graceSo I place you in the flower bed, porcelain shower heads
Throughout the house and keep the youngin's mouthes fed
And when I'm gone, I hope it is said
I gave structure to the youth by the example I lead, huhMama I'm so sorry, I'm so obnoxious
I don't fear Tubbs and Crockett
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My only accomplice is my consciousMiami Vice

Songwriters

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