Mama How You Figure (feat. Ms. Peaches)

C-Murder

Cut ya speaka's up
Come check out that gutta music
Rough, rugged, raw uncut
Where you at, Los?
(It's murda)Mama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Mama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Up early in the mornin' runnin' out the crack house
The Grimm Reaper, tried to blow my back out, you feel me
Is there a heaven for a thug with thug ways?
I'm searchin' for some better daysPapa was a Rollin' Stone, papa wasn't home
Me, moms and the kids stuck at home
I said fuck that, I'ma get paid
I'ma get me a ticket to the streets
And work my way to a Key'Cause I'ma hustla, Jack of the Jacka's
Make moves with thugs
Make moves where niggas show me love
I'm from New Orleans where we be ballin'
Listen to the lyrics, boy, the streets be callin'Some on the set tryin' to set me up and wet me up
But these days I be's like I don't give a fuck
We can all get buck, that's my mentality
I'll bring you back to reality, heyKeep it on the low-low, pass me the dow-dow
Disrespect boy, that's a no-no
I see through you, you use to be tru to
Tru to you but never tru to truKeep it real, guard yo grill, I do em' like Mike Vick
I'm on some 'bout it, 'bout it shit, I got a rowdy, rowdy clique
I'm stuck in the game, deep in the game
Fuck fame, I ain't never gone changeMama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Mama, how you figure?
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(You ain't never gonna change)Mama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)My future's gettin' dim, my chances gettin' slim
I'm steady rappin' and they steady attackin'
Will I forever be behind bars lookin' out the window?

I'm thinkin' bout my kinfolkI'm in the courthouse, starin' at the D.A.
Lookin' for some leadway, lookin' for a free day
But the color of my skin, really did me in
But I'm still proud to be the black man standin' in the crowdI represent that, whom never resent that
You could put a needle in my arm and life still goes on
I be's a tru nigga, til' I'm deadEven with the police and they money on my head
I be duckin' from the Fed's they be trippin' on my lady
Takin' pictures of my bed and the way I lay my head
Did you heard what I said?The game ain't the same no more, nigga's done changed
Ya best friend a bust ya brains or they'll take a stand
To lessin' they charge boyIf that's ya fall partner, you gone fall partner
It's cool playboy, I feel ya pain, I'm still in chains
And I still didn't change but they don't here me thoughMama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Mama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Mama, how you figure?
I'm a nigga destined for pain
(You ain't never gonna change)Somebody tell me why, why they wanna take my place?
Cause he ain't never, never gonnna change

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