

# Mama's Boyfriend

Kanye West

[Chorus]

I never liked you n-ggas  
Who knew one day I'd be just like you n-ggas  
Uh uh uh alright you n-ggas  
Uh uh uh alright you n-ggas  
When I become my mama's boyfriends?  
When I become my mama's boyfriends? He walked in our lives  
I was only five  
Superman pajama's I was super duper fly  
Sitting here like why, he at least supersize  
You know I scrutinise like who this newer guy  
I'm my mama boyfriend I'm her little husband  
I was the man of the house when there wasn't  
Trying to get to know homie just kill the charm  
You ain't interested in me you just tryna f-ck my mum  
We are the voices of our parents bad choices  
The aftermath of divorces  
The kids of bitter split ups  
And baby sitters  
Grand parents that don't know what to do with us  
And the last thing I want to see is mama's new n-gga  
You old Old Spice wearing  
Short chain wearing  
Dress shoes and jogging pants wearing  
Church sock wearing  
When you first stop caring about your appearance  
When you get here anyway I already got parents  
Don't try to put me inline I already got crayons  
My mama said I could do it I already got clearance  
Keep your hands off my mama how I need to get clearance  
Yeah I know she look good but you need to stop staring  
I drew a picture of her that would make her proud  
But the door was locked and the TV up so loud  
I scream out "I ain't going to sleep no time soon,  
And when I do I'm sleeping in my mama room"  
I don't like you n-gga  
If I was old enough I would fight you n-gga  
I wanna run over you in my bike you n-gga  
Don't go to sleep at night you n-gga And it seems like I wasted time

If that's what it's all about  
Mama if that's moving up then IWhen I become my mama's boyfriend  
Twenty years later where has the time gone  
Now you see I'm dating having problems of my own  
Now that I'm grown the tables turned around  
I never thought I'd ever raise another n-ggas child  
He don't like his mama's boyfriend  
Just like me don't wanna do the wrong thing  
That's very un Spike Lee but he be like he go round his mama then  
Cause when she here he be quiet  
When she leave he be talking again  
He be wylin again  
Be calm I don't drink the drama  
A sip of Dom Tyler-Perry-on  
You gon marry my mom look  
I don't read palms and I don't read psalms  
And I did take little man to church  
And took little man to school  
Look littl eman kids don't make the rules  
Even though I aint raised you  
You your mama angel  
Don't get it twisted baby boy I'll Ving Rhames you[Chorus]When I become my mama's boyfriend?

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