

Mama's Just A Little Girl

2pac

Young mothers
I feel you
I know how it is
Mama's just a little girl
Don't nobody understand
I feel you
She was born a heavy set girl with pig tails and curls
A heart full of gold still it won't change the world
Though she could never understand why?
Some underhanded plans witnessed a man die
Was only fifteen should've been a beauty queen
See here cryin' by the caskets when her parents got killed
Little girl don't cry
'Cause even though they died
You can best believe they watchin' over thee from the sky
Never asked for this misery
But look at what you gettin'
It's a blessin' in disguise
When you find out you're pregnant
No money, no home
And even though you all alone
You've got to do this on your own
So baby go
I wish you luck and if you need me call
Just come to me and let me feed you all
I can understand
The way it feels when you fightin' the world
Facin' all this drama
When Mama's just a little girl
Mama
Don't know why
Mama's just a little girl
Woman tho' she is alive
Ooh
Time ain't on her side
'Cause Mama's just a little girl
She gotta hold her head up high
Ooh
At sixteen what a beautiful thing

The very essence of a jet black ebony queen
And who could tell she get pregnant at an early age
She didn't listen had sex
Watch her belly raise
Hey, got violated by someone she dated
If this is fate I hate to see the seed she created
So we wait though it takes time to build the body and the mind
She reclines nine months then finally it's time
What do we find?
A little grown boy a mind with a tortured soul
Addicted to a life of crime at no time for growin' stage
He learned his values on the streets at an early age
Watch for police don't come home
'Cause Mama's actin' crazy at the hospital
'Bout to have another baby
Like the rose from a concrete
Grown within' blessed with twins
How the hell can Mama raise three men
So we began a closest family
Such insanity a happy home
For one act inhumanity
Plus Mama said, "The seed was corrupted"
Used the rubber belly
Beggin' us to breathe if she love us
Now Mama sits quiet sippin' peppermint Schnapps
Turned the house into a spot and made her watch for cops
How could Mama bring a thug like me in this world?
She ain't the 'cause of all the drama
'Cause Mama's just a little girl
Mama
Don't know why?
Mama's just a little girl
Woman tho' she is alive
Time ain't on her side
'Cause Mama's just a little girl
She gotta hold her head up high, ohh
Now would she remain in the same spot?
The gunshots rang they came from the cane spot
Now look here I see her clutchin' her son
In her arms she hurt
Her heart bleedin' as she watched her seed die in the dirt
Fulfill prophecy
But who could stop the grief?
I walk away I'm tryin' to hold the world up on top me
Probably be an innocent man

Still I'm the victim of a curse
What could be worse?
Nothin' but pain
Since my birth taught me functions at the pen
'Cause everybody's in payin' back society
I'm guilty of a life of sin
I watched the drama occur
My eyes blurred 'fore I jet it
I wonder why we all have to die for we get it
Though we shed tears
So many peers I done buried
Worried and scared
Knowin' I'm a see the cemetery
Must be prepared in this cold world
No one cares
No it ain't fair
But we all there
And do our share
In this land of underhanded schemes and plans
Vivid dreams of a nigga havin' G's in hand
Mama told me not to be a punk
Fuck what you talkin' about coward?
What you niggas want? Hey
There ain't a thing I wouldn't do for my mama in this world
'Cause you know I ain't mad atcha
You're just a little girl
See Mama's just a little girl
Mama
Don't know why?
Mama's just a little girl
Woman tho' she is alive
Time ain't on her side
'Cause Mama's just a little girl
She gotta hold her head up high, ohh
{ They ask us why we mutilate each other like we do
And wonder why we hold such little worth for human life
Facing all this drama
But to ask us why we to turn from bad to worse
Is to ignore from which we came
You see you wouldn't ask why the rose that grew from the concrete
Had damaged petals
On the contrary
We would all celebrate its tenacity
We would all love its will to reach the sun
Well

We are the roses
This is the concrete
And these are my damaged petals
Don't ask me why
Thank God nigga
Ask me how
You see, Mama's just a little girl}
Mama

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