

Mamã;

Los Toreros Muertos

Verse 1:

Young Man/ thirteen/ running the streets/ Living his dreams of being Nino Brown/ Grandmother/ who pleaded
the 5th/ Baby brother/ who needed him/ His little sister/ believed in him/ He needs to slow down/
Then what happens next is something we see of a movie screen/ Then his days as a nigga came to an end/ Police
found him in a pool of blood, clinging onto life/ That boy looked up and he said/

Chorus:

Tell mama/ I'm sorry/ I was wrong/ (I was wrong yeah)/ Tell mommy/ I'm sorry/ I was wrong/

Verse 2: (Anthony Hamilton)

Young girl/ Sixteen/ Running/ The same streets/ Living her dream of being Foxy Brown/ And her teacher who/
Tested her/ And an uncle who/ molested her/ Heavenly father who/ Still blessing her/ She just chose to play
around/ Then/ The pain was just too much/ Then/ We are just living today and dieing tomorrow/ Said a prayer/
Then closed her eyes/ Nodded slowly/ Then said wait God before I go/ Tell mama

Chorus:

Tell mama/ I'm sorry/ I was wrong/ (I was wrong yeah!)/ Tell mommy/ I'm sorry/ I was wrong/

Breakdown:

Somethings you can change/ Somethings you can't/ Somethings will never be the same/ Some people cry/ Some
people fly/ Which one will you choose in your life?/ Mama you were right all along/ Mama I was wrong/ And
another young lifes gone!

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