

Mama

Haystak

Push? It's a Boy!

(Baby Crying)

I'm the bi product of love and lustin'
What happens when friction results in combustion?
An introduction to the real world
The baby that made a lady out a little girl
I'm the focal point of so much drama
That I probably can't get through it with out my mama

Mama, detectives just showed up at the crib
Mama, crowd just left? took the kids
These record labels got me starvin'
I'm bout a hot step away from robbin'
She says Jason, maybe asses the situation it will come full circle
You just got to be patient
Makhila needs you and i do to
So many lives would be changed with out you boo
You're the one that wanted this weight on your shoulders blades
A lot of peoples opinion is your over paid

Mama, its so much pressure
Mama, its so much rage
Mama why do these people wanna put me in a cage
Mama its so much stress
Mama its so much hurtin'
Mama I think there trying to drive me crazy and its working X2

I'm what happen when young people move too fast
A few glasses a nice face a real cute ass
Who knew dad wouldn't work keep a job and shit
To provide for his brand new wife and kid

Mama had I been 18 when Gotti was born
Id be dead and gone name carved in stone
From slangin? stones tryin to bring the bacon home
End up chopped off and dealin? with a crime zone

Mama you're my homegirl, greatest of friends

And id be damned if they ever separate us again
Try not to let them get me, just be calm
But I ?click? over my Mama
Break your legs over my mama
Bust your head, over my mama
Got to jail and bond out, over my mama
Mother fuckers get knocked out, over my mama
Close your mouth up, over my mama
Blow your house up, over my mama
We can be fucked up mad at each other not even speakin? disrespect
I?m leaving everything leaking

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My mama?s so confused frustrated and feeling lost
Looking for the porch light tryin to make it to the house
I?m in too deep, for me there is no getting out
Life is a game nothing comes to you, who sent it out

I?m so far from church constant confutations with Satan
No intelligent person will wager I made it
Complicated they celebrated victories over me
Mama pray over me please Baby Jesus look over me
Mama please don?t stop prayin,
I need him with me constantly
People takin shots at me its got to be
Another way to get paid by the other man
Livin? the life I wouldn?t wish on another man

Mama you gotta try to understand, deep inside
I?m nobody but your little man, in this world
Underhanded keep the upper hand
You?re either laying down, or taking a fucking stand

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Lyrics submitted by Wil.

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