

Kill Your Mama

Alicia Keys

Shame on us
All your sons and daughters
Thieve all your gold
And we poisoned all your waters
Every piece of our soul is for sale
Now they bought us
Think we know it all
Then look where it got us Oh, mama, mama
Oh, mama, mama
We're crying to the wind
Trying to play God
We been fucking with genetics
All that you have given
And we only disrespected
The rate that we're going
Premature Armageddon
That's what gonna happen if we let it Oh, mama, mama
Oh, mama, mama
We're crying to the wind Is there any saving us
We've become so dangerous
Is there any changing us
Even for the sake of love
How you gonna kill your mama
When mama's only gonna love you to the grave
Killing ourselves
Falling down with a sickness
Money is the king
It's a dirty bloody business
There will be no trial
But the child will always witness
If we are in love with hell
Why the hell would heaven visit Oh, mama, mama
Oh, mama, mama
We're crying to the wind When mama gets the belt
You gon' wish we didn't do it
Had your chance for redemption
But you fucking blew it
Now the weather is changing
And the hurricane is moving

Right in your direction
What direction are you choosing Oh, mama, mama
Oh, mama, mama
Forgive us for your pain Is there any saving us
We've become so dangerous
Is there any changing us
Even for the sake of love
How you gonna kill your mama
When mama's gonna love you to the grave To the grave
How you gonna kill your mama
How you gonna kill your mama
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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