

# Mama

## Obie Trice

Only my mama done seen me cry, this my life  
I'll be thuggin' till the day I die, this my life  
You niggas don't know me  
You can't slow me down, you can't hold me  
So I'mma keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin' goin' on strong  
They say why you so defensive? I take that offensive  
Comin' from the shit that I lived in  
You wouldn't understand him unless you eye witness  
Chillin' on the block where vacant lots are given  
Women and children, missin' men in the picture  
These niggas hit up sittin' down at some center  
Get a kite with a flick of a chick, he once hit up  
Ridiculous but that's us niggas  
On the corner from dusk to dawn  
Till that shit whites brought to America's gone  
Be a good Samaritan, my heritage was did wrong  
So all that sufferin' that's just prolong  
Long as you knowin' that strong arm robbery  
Was brought on from this society deprivin' me  
This brings violence if you're not survivin'  
My environment, don't expect you to be drivin' in  
Only my mama done seen me cry, this my life  
I'll be thuggin' till the day I die, this my life  
You niggas don't know me  
You can't slow me down, you can't hold me  
So I'mma keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin' goin' on strong  
Mama worked 37 years at the plant  
34 days she missed, that's where I get my grind at  
Her little nigga, see her as father figure  
Even though she got hips and tender bitch up  
Show me how to maneuver snakes far as niggas  
Eleanor Trice, one real sister  
Raised the kids up to be go getters  
Now a nigga living room big as an ampatheater  
  
Got the theater nigga, I'm from the hood  
So at times I see the mirror and tell him he doin' good  
Keep up my spirits 'cause niggas want him destroyed  
But that's null and void when it comes to ya boy

I'm from Detroit, Shady employee  
I'm on a voyage tryna get more than royalties  
Niggas some royalty, that's why your bitches spoil me  
O T R I C E  
Only my mama done seen me cry, this my life  
I'll be thuggin' till the day I die, this my life  
You niggas don't know me  
You can't slow me down, you can't hold me  
So I'mma keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin' goin' on strong  
I got visions of makin' executive decisions  
But the system tells me to be realistic  
You can't do shit with C's and D's  
I can do the work, I'm just interested in makin' cheese  
So your schools can't control these G's  
He got his own rules and do whatever he please  
At ease to my soldiers that's feelin' Obie  
Long as I know my 1, 2, 3's I'm flippin' OZ's  
A nigga can count like an accountant  
Only difference is it ain't checks thatta be bouncin'  
It's powder, peep what he's pronouncin'  
Now he lives next to the teacher that denounced him  
Doubted him, now look at the child's outcome  
Deuce album got 'em speakin' highly in volume  
I assume I'm valuable, they throwin' in the towel  
Bow whenever they see him rollin' at diablo  
Only my mama done seen me cry, this my life  
I'll be thuggin' till the day I die, this my life  
You niggas don't know me  
You can't slow me down, you can't hold me  
So I'mma keep rollin', rollin', rollin' goin' on strong

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>