

Mama

Octopizzo

INTRO:

Ni boy wenyu jo, si mnajua
Ka umewai poteza mse una-love sana
mother, father, sister, bro
daughter, mtoi, grandpa
this' the thing you need to in to
I'm doing this for my mama
moment of silence... shh... R.I.P

VERSE:

Ka hujawai jua mtu wangu kuzaliwa ni 87
baraka nikaanza kuzipata kutoka heaven
by the time nilikuaga na miaka eleven
tayari nilikuwa hadi nishajua kuchonga veve
mtaa naingia nimeji-pin nawaingiza njeve
after church na-feel holy ka wase wa Nineve
but kwa street bado mi ndio the bomb ka 9/11
but 2 o 2, nikapoteza buda
2 o 3, nikapoteza matha
uchungu niliskia hakuna mse angeonja ladha
15 years of age, first born na ni orphan
hustling hard, Heritage naingia Morgan
street dangerous, shoot to kill ndio slogan
ma-boy ku-range long huku wamebeba ma shotgun
anytime ready to blow
hiyo ndio reason daily nakuaga ready to blow kama Popcaan

CHORUS:

I do this for my mama, my grandma
my girl, my sister and my daughter...

VERSE:

Bila matha life ikazidi kuwa harder
walipanda wakishuka saa hizo mi ndio ladder
nikadhani kubaki high ni kuanza kuvuta shada
nikaanza kuji-drug ka mse anadu advert ya NAKADA
lakini sijui daily nazidi kutupa rada
2 o 5 KCSE ndio topic nikaimada
nili-pass but kupata janta ilikuwa ni blunder
on and off life ikaanza kuwa smatter
from blueband ya kadogo saa hii napaka butter
from kufuga ma kuku saa hii nafuga ma bata

from slippers za Umoja saa hii nadunga za Bata
story na watiaji nikakataa katakata
wakizidi pia nawageuka nawakata katakata
na hizi zote ni G.O.D napatia asanta
na pia matha, ju daily nikikaa chini mi hufikiria zile mafundisho nilizo pata

CHORUS:

I do this for my mama, my grandma
my girl, my sister and my daughter

VERSE:

Since then life ikazidi ku-change
Obama nilimpatia thao, hajanipatia change
waka-murder Osama, na-plan venye nita-revenge
responsibility kibao nazi-hundle kama package
wananiita handsome saa hizo nimejaza ma-bandage
all in all, bila manager nikaweza ku-manage
nina mtoto bado bibi nifunge ki-marriage
from shilingi siku hizi ni rangi za thao
njaa kibao kila msee analia maubao
but penye nia hommie, kuna njia
penye walevi obvious kuna beer
ukiona shorty mtu wangu make sure umepitia
mlango ikifunguka make sure umeingia
life ni fupi usiwai waste ukisinzia
na hizi si words zangu, hizi ni words za matha
daily nazidi kukaa chini maze nikizi-gather

CHORUS:

I do this for my mama, my grandma
my girl, my sister and my daughter

Yeah jo!

Eh maze hii nadu in respect to my mother, Milicent
tunaku-miss, najua uliniacha nikiwa 15
saa hii nime-hit hii age maze
I'm still doing it, first born I'm still handling the business
nahali uko jo, juaga tu I still think of you everyday
R.I.P mama

Lyrics Submitted by Adamson Adika

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