

# Momma

## Ghostface Killah

Damn, this is for all my women  
That been going through the struggle  
On welfare, living the rough life  
It's gon' be alright  
That's right  
This is how we gon'  
That's right  
This is how we gon' do it  
I want you to explain your story  
I'ma tell you mine  
Tell 'em  
Hustlin', strivin', strugglin' survivin'  
Momma, momma  
Never realizing, that you were a diamond  
Momma, momma  
Through the sun or the rain, through the pain  
I'ma hold you down, hold you down  
Through the good, or the bad times, I got love for you  
The stress and the heart aches, so much love for you, yeah  
Yo, it's not ya momma fault, it's ya fathers fault  
It's your fathers fault your mother is an alcoholic  
Confusin' the brain from the booze and the pain  
And plus he cheated on her, beated on her, smack dead in the rain  
She lost her first child in 74  
And that lead to nervous breakdowns bacardi dark she downin' it raw  
She can't take it, she constantly cryin', fallin' down on her knees  
Like help me, Lord, please, I'm ready to leave  
All she needed was somebody to rub her feet  
Give her a nice hug and rescue her from off these streets, c'mon  
Hustlin', strivin', strugglin' survivin'  
Momma, momma  
Never realizing, that you were a diamond  
Momma, momma  
Through the sun or the rain, through the pain  
I'ma hold you down, hold you down  
Through the good, or the bad times, I got love for you  
The stress and the heart aches, so much love for you, yeah  
I been sent by an angel to snatch you up  
Take you way above the clouds and back you up

At night, you can lay in my arms feel the heart beatin'  
Don status in the sheets, I'm keepin' you warm  
Ain't no nigga gone do what I do

I'ma take care of you and ya kids  
Take the bent and go handle ya biz  
The bills is paid, the cable back on  
I quote you know the seeds want they nickelodeon on  
I'm not ashamed to sport you  
Floss you or gloss you out  
Fat, skinny out of shape I'll dior you out  
Hustlin', strivin', strugglin' survivin'  
Momma, mamma  
Never realizing, that you were a diamond  
Momma, mamma  
Through the sun or the rain, through the pain  
I'ma hold you down, hold you down  
Through the good, or the bad times, I got love for you  
The stress and the heart aches, so much love for you, yeah  
In the hood there's a struggle, my girl is in trouble  
She lackin' guidance in the mind, she's blinded and puzzled  
Her pops never showed her the ropes  
Her moms raised mad kids on her own  
She never had a strong man in her home  
Nothing in this life, sun don't always shine  
But it can't rain all the time  
(Everything's gonna be alright)  
Somebody sees your pain  
You will never hurt again  
I see you mamma, yeah  
I see you mamma  
You can cry yours eyes  
(Cry your eyes)  
It will be alright  
(It will be alright)  
Hustlin', strivin', strugglin' survivin'  
Momma, mamma  
Never realizing, that you were a diamond  
Momma, mamma  
Through the sun or the rain, through the pain  
I'ma hold you down, hold you down  
Through the good, or the bad times, I got love for you  
The stress and the heart aches, so much love for you, yeah  
Through the good or the bad times  
Through the stress and the heart ache

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