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, 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
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 momma, yeah
I see you momma
You can cry yours eyes
(Cry your eyes)
It will be alright
(It will be alright)
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
Through the good or the bad times
Through the stress and the heart ache

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