

Gangsta Mama

The Chicharones

Verse 1 - Sleep

Slipped on by best shoes take a spritz of Bianca
Im smelling like peppermint with a hint of Cologne.
I got a date but she lives with her mama
so I picked up some flowers and chocolates to make a good impression upon her. Before I knocked I just had to
stand and breath (knock)
why you knocking like the damn police? Are those for me?
She put the dumbbell down, snatched the chocolate
and said ...keep the flowers faggot! As she led me to what looked like a penitentiary
Lit up an Old Gold and started bench pressing
She was putting up like 2 or 3 (hundred)
After five sets of twenty she turned to me and said Do you remember that movie American me?
Yeah.? Yeah! She hopped on the coffee table and started stacking
Some guy named Trigger jumped in and started clapping.
She told me if I didnt have her daughter back by midnight
that she would guarantee me sleeping in a casket. I swear if your even one second late 187 mutha fucka!!! Chorus

1

She had a gangsta mama
Dang this girl was fine hour glass design but her moms out of her mind
She was a gangsta mama
She was a killa forrealla shell fill a fool up with lead if you fuck with her skrilla
She had a gangsta mama
An A student in class and you can balance a whole 40 of Ol E on her ass
She was a gangsta mama
no lying this lady was tough and she hates my raps cuz they aint gangsta enough Verse 2 - JM

She had a Gangsta mama She was a gangstas ma
It was against the law I didnt hold it against her
I Holded it against her pops. Her mamas a killer. her mama kill cops.
Now mama got a daugheter with tatted tear drops.
She was hard, hard as a rock, as hard as it got,
As hard as it is, its harder to stop We fell in love (hell nah) first time I met her.
Got busy in the back seat of her Volkswagon Jetta
She said I take ALL my men to meet my mama/ but please...
keep it discreet cause she keeps a piece on her. SO we enter her abode, Im like oh no (sup foo)
yo mamas way harder than me
and she keep it real, Im like "how real"
shes like youll see, shes all "death before dishonor" Dressed head to toe in Sean Carter and Sean John
the gear so fresh im like mama put me on
she copped my jock, said show me how you work this

oh shit girl Tell your mom to mind her business

Chorus 2

She had a gangsta mama

Dang this girl was fine hour glass design but her moms out of her mind

She was a gangsta mama

She was a killa forrealla shell fill a fool up with lead if you fuck with her skrilla

She had a gangsta mama

An A student in class and you can balance a whole 40 of Ol E on her ass

She was a gangsta mama

She looks like Rick Flair in the buff and she hates my raps cuz they aint gangsta enough!Verse 3 - JM & Sleep

JM: one night I came over like lets just chill,

But she was plotting with her moms like 'Let's get Bill.'

Thinking to myself gonna get myself killed...

Unless i get on the team, yo mama lets build...Sleep: Your moms in the business (the gun business)

dont you see girl that your mom is in some shit

Its not normal for Feds to hop out and take pictures

or liquor for dinner or grenades in the crisperJM: her house was fortified and i ain't talking vitamins

so many web tattoos you'd think she was spiderman

all tatted up with a gangsta's grace

she won't hesitate to flash and smash yo face.Sleep: and do you remember the time I spilled wine on her cackies

later on that night she came to my house and jacked me

She even stole my gold fish and said

Oh my kittys gonna love this...shes so meanBridge 1

Her Mama was hustling heavy

big smoking and sitting on 20s

dont mess around when it comes to her money

yo shell hurt somebody with that golden 9milliBridge 2

Her Mama say that she shot the yakuza (8x)

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