Ma Ma Ma

Joe Budden

112, jump off Yeah, y'know You wanna get right, boo, headlights blue Don't no other mami give me head like you I get you in the club, sit right in the Rover Now you ain't gotta pretend like you like the promoter We could lamp in the 5 with my hand on yo' thigh You goin' to sleep thinkin' that this can't be life Don't mistake my talkin' modest Still put you in the wild bedroom with the walk in closet Bay, riverboats, if you wanna see water Full length minks, get rid of that three quarter Ex-man never had you feelin' that fly Flat screens in the room with the ceiling that high When them other cats call you, you can turn your phone off New school your neck, take that herringbone off Stretch 'Vee playin' Manhattan System old school, play 'em and had 'em, we makin' it happen, oh yeah Turn this off for a minute We can do bigger things if you widdit We can be me and you, I know you feel it You can say, "La lala la, la la la la" All you want, you can get it You can have all my time, let's spend it The way you do your thing, I can't forget it Got me screamin', "Ma mama ma, ma ma ma ma" Look, I need a wife too, feed her ice, blue Got birds on the side, I don't treat 'em like you I don't let 'em play with the wheel and when the check come They already know they gotta pay for they meals Say I'm, comin' at you with lines, think they lies Just because I don't match your compatible sign I'ma let the world see, other boos can't relate Let you walk in front, make the other dudes hate When I put it on you, you throw it right back Who else you know gon' poke it like that? And Ma I'm gon' show you like that, you be hollerin' La lala la, la la la la, oh yeah, look Private party, it's just me, you

And the new envy of ours, we won't be sorry Scoop it, we can do the all from Harley Y'all ask me hardly nah, I'm up to par Turn this off for a minute We can do bigger things if you widdit We can be me and you, I know you feel it You can say, "La lala la, la la la la" All you want, you can get it You can have all my time, let's spend it The way you do your thing, I can't forget it Got me screamin', "Ma mama ma, ma ma ma ma"

Look forget my miss, no let's remind miss And I never let a clown disrespect my miss I need dat in my life, a G might cry But you the only one that ever get to see that side Look, my lady fresh, we ain't gotta rush We can take baby steps, that may be the best Hate to repeat myself, I know I already told you But Mom's sayin', "What's good? I'm tryin' to know you" If you been for lookin' for the right one, well here he is Ready to take things a little mo' serious Ain't nervous no more, you heard it all before Are you a Fifth Ave miss, but you workin' that velor? Stop, I'm tired of trickin', I'm tired of pigeons Need a house with acres to put my wife and kids in Chefs are good when they gettin' right in the kitchen Baby girl that's the life we'd be livin', over stand somethin' Baby let me be with you more, hold you more Let me get the chance, I can show you more Let me get to know you more, I'll be screamin' out, "La lala la, la la la la" If I could, wife you out, ride this out You're the only one I wouldn't ride without I could show you what this life's about I be screamin out, "Ma mama ma, ma ma ma ma" Turn this off for a minute We can do bigger things if you widdit We can be me and you, I know you feel it You can say, "La lala la, la la la la" All you want, you can get it You can have all my time, let's spend it The way you do your thing, I can't forget it Got me screamin, "Ma mama ma, ma ma ma ma" Turn this off for a minute

We can do bigger things if you widdit We can be me and you, I know you feel it You can say, "La lala la, la la la la" All you want, you can get it You can have all my time, let's spend it The way you do your thing, I can't forget it Got me screamin, "Ma mama ma, ma ma ma ma" This is the type of shit right here, listen You gotta go to the car wash on this one Hehe, you can't ride around dirty and dusty and shit If it just went yesterday, when you wake up Take it to the car wash, don't just get the exterior joint neither We need the the the works, the thirty dollar joint And we need to get the little tree to put up in the rear view So it's smellin' nice and sexy like when they get inside

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/