Mama (Feat. Betty Wright)

Ace Hood

Mama, can you hear me?

Mama

Mama, can you hear me?

Mama, can you hear me?

Oh oh

Mama, can you hear me?

Mama

Mama, can you hear me?

Mama, can you hear me?

Oh oh ohMay eleven special, I was born in God's favor
Mama gave birth in tears through that hard labor
I just wanna thank you, ain't no way I could repay you
Strongest woman that I know, you've been my motivator
And just know I'll be everything that you said I would

Only focus is hoping that all my family good A lot of ups and downs, a lot of hard times

A lot of cloudy days, prayin' for that sun to shine I was hard headed, granddaddy diabetic

Lord bless her soul, granny kept the food ready Five kids, three jobs, how you ever did it?

Tryna make a livin, hustle got me reminiscin'

Daddy chose lust over all us

Tell me what's the type of man who never kept in touch How do you feel? Mama showed me the real Can't recover them years, too much emotion to feel

We was covered in bills, mama takin' them pills

Got er stressin' for days, then why the fuck ain't you here

It's why I love her to death

She was there when they left

Prayin' for me every day, Lord honor my steps I hope you hear my Lord, if yo mama's around Gotta cherish the love, gotta savor the smile Never want for nothing, gotta keep it 100

You are the epitome of a strong black woman,

You hear me? Mama, can you hear me?

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Hear me? Hear me? Hear me? Dear mama I just wanna say I love you

And if you left today I don't know what I'd ever do

Sayin this boy ain't nothing like yo mama

Through the road blocks, fake friends and the drama

Mo girlfriends and a chick named karma

Real eyes realize I could call on her

Any time of day, any time of night

Been there from the start up on this journey called life

Now I'm twenty four and grown, tourin' doin' shows

Thankful for it all, know it's been a bumpy road

As I'm starin at my Rollie, started reminiscin'

Boy my bad ass, used to run from all them woopings

But I understand, made me a better man

You hear me mama told you would never want again

I put my pain on the beat, and fed it all to the streets

I'm a believer in me and now we livin' the dream

Oh Lord, a black boy up outta Deerfield

Who'da thought that I'd be countin' up a couple mill?

All on TV and on magazines with label deals

Talkin bout the struggle, start to give a nigga chills

God and some prayers, people still hate

Wasn't for my mama, don't know where I'd be today

Lord have mercy

Don't know where I'd be todayAin't no love like mama's love

Mama, can you hear me?

Ain't no love like mama's love

Ain't no love like mama's love

Mama, can you hear me?

Like mama's love

Ain't no love like mama's love

Mama, can you hear me?

I hear you baby

Son, see no matter how bad, no matter how sad

No matter how mad

Son I'm just a phone call awayWhen all your friends

all your false friends are gone

You know mama's gonna stay

And stay and stay and stay 'cause I'm mama

Yea, that's how we do

That's how we doAin't no love like mama's love

Mama, can you hear me?

Ain't no love like mama's love
Ain't no love like mama's love
Like mama's love, like mama's loveAin't no love like mama's love

Mama, can you hear me?
Ain't no love like mama's love
Ain't no love like mama's love
Like mama's love, like mama's love
Mama, can you hear me?

I'm talkin' bout mama

I'm talkin' bout mamaSee when your friends tell you how
They gon' show up and come
And ain't nobody there but god and mama

I hear you baby

For your support I know you know about a mama Oh you can count on mama all day, all night, anyway

Mama

I wanna talk about a mama
You know what I'm talkin' about
Mama, can you hear me?
Mama
Mama, can you hear me?

Songwriters

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