

Mama Told Me

Young Jeezy

My momma told me

Don't fall in love with the boys out in the streets yeah yeah yeah yeah

My momma told me don't love 'em trust 'em

'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah

[x2]Ballin ballin yea I'm straight ballin

If I ain't up at the spot then I'm probably at the mall then

24 asantis got that thang standin tall then

Alpine bumpin can't hear her when she callin

Now she stressin textin sendin all them emails

Braggin to all her friends like girl you know what he sells

How ya riding young never can tell

Light skin top call it blue cantrell

Ain't nothin like postin big boy bail and

If I don't make it prolly go to big boy jail

He ain't even like that tell your momma chill

The way my folk kick it we can even pay ya momma bills ha ha

Yea

My momma told me

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My momma told me don't love 'em trust 'em

'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah

[x2]I guess it's true good girls like street guys

Skated straight past college baby street wise

Don't let this rap thang fool ya I got street ties

I said a street life baby my own life street

Responsibility yea the hood gotta eat

U know me big heat need a AC

Sometimes I let the roolly chill rock the ap

Yea and u can check my resume' don't

Slow me down I done record my whole life away

Baby u can have the rest of me

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'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah

[x2]I know u thinkin in ya mind u got every right

I know u thinkin in ya mind I'm out every night

And if u thinkin in ya mind I'm out every night

And that I'll prolly never change then your probably right
And no disrespect I'm tryin to get the check
And once I get the check I can come check you
Can't let you get me off my grind I can't let you
I won't sweat you your not to be sweated yea
U worry about yourself
You actin big headed speakin of big headed
I want them big faces hide it in suitcases put em in strange places yea
My momma told me
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My momma told me don't love 'em trust 'em
'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah
[x2]

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