

# More Than My Heart (feat. Rxmn & Salim)

## Lupe Fiasco

Thank you! Uh, check, check  
When you got popped up and you got locked up  
And the block shot up and your girl knocked up  
And your kids be like, "Who gonna watch us?"  
Your mama, they nana  
When you ball too hard or your money got spent  
So you got kicked out, you ain't have no rent  
But you still had a place where you could go  
Tell me where you went, yooooour mama  
Soon as they let me outta jail  
Went straight to my mama's house  
Need someone I can talk to  
And a little more time to work all these dramas out  
That lawyer money, that bail money  
Those letters in the mail never fail you, homie  
Who visit when niggas don't visit?  
Man she the realest  
Boy let me tell you somethin'  
You better love your mama  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love myself (more than I love myself)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love my health and I love my wealth  
And I love my niggas and I love my bitches  
And I love my car  
More than I love my heart  
Yeah, now some mamas might be your confidant  
Some mamas just good for shoes  
Some mamas might be your drinkin' buddy  
Some mamas might not be cool  
Some mamas might wait 'til you get home  
Some mamas might come up to your school  
And fuck you up in front of your friends  
'Cause you don't make the rules  
Really thought that you was doin' it today  
Now you sittin' there lookin' all stupid in your face  
When you get home just tell her you're sorry  
And put on this song, start movin' to the bass  
Boy cut that shit off  
Goddamn, mama, they made this song for you

Said through the powder and the problems  
Gotta honor my mama  
So that's what I'm tryna do  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love myself (more than I love myself)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love my health and I love my wealth  
And I love my niggas and I love my bitches  
And I love my car  
More than I love my heart  
Now some might think their mama ain't perfect  
She is  
All in her face, better get in your place  
You're one of her goddamn kids  
Now some might think their mama ain't worth it  
She is  
Gotta help her out no matter what it's 'bout  
No matter whatever she did  
Now some might think their mama ain't here  
She lives  
She lives  
She lives  
She lives  
She lives  
She lives  
She lives  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love myself (more than I love myself)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Said I love my mama (I love my mama)  
More than I love my health and I love my wealth  
And I love my niggas and I love my bitches  
And I love my car  
More than I love my heart

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