

Mama Say

Mr. Cheeks

And eh, and I see you passing by my way, again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
And I see you passing by my way again, yeah
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
Can't 'cha get along? Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say, got to get along
Papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say, this is where you belong
Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say, uh
And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say
This is where you belong Eh, excuse me dime piece where you headed off to
With that chip up on ya shoulder lemme help get that off you
Walkin' around like you lost and from out of town
Who got you down, shit you too hot to frown I see you time to time whenever you creep through
You know my cousin D2, yeah that's my people
I always ask about 'cha, I guess I spoke you up
I swear if you was trees, I'd roll, light, and smoke you up And I'm not kiddin' wit'cha, for real a nigga dig ya
But can we hang out, spend some time, that's what I'm tryna figure
Live alone, got a style all your own
Cinamin' complexion skin tone, I know you been grown The mouth is statured with a work for real it got me
hurtin'
Of course a nigga flirtin', come from behind that curtain
I got some more deliveries but yet I be back
And when I get back I wanna see that Matter a fact gimme that number lemme hit you on the arm
By the time I get back you be gone
Yeah, I got that number from her, 'cuz after work she outtie
Headed back to the crib where she can live and get it clouty At eight o'clock, we meet up at that after work spot
If no one told ya today, yo that shirt is skirr hot
You keep ya nails painted, always got ya hair done
Tonight's the night that me and you go out and share one And I see you passing by my way again, eh
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
And I see you passing by my way again, eh
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
Can't 'cha get along? Eh Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say, eh
And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say, this is where you belong
Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say, what'cha say?
And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say
This is where you belong Yeah ayyo, we meet in front the jazz spot, she lookin' right as ever
Boostin' master gloves, them gloves that master leather
Smile when she see me, I guess I'm lookin' comfy
She grabbed my hand and walked in front me, man I think she want me Got a table for two in the rear

'Cuz over there, you's allowed to throw somethin' in the air
Music soundin' good, we hopped up out our chairs
I'm close up on them smells, we're burnin' L's and bears We had a few drinks, we ate a meal and all
This night and her cousin, for real I feel it all
She got me wide open, I guess she wide too
'Cuz she done told me anytime I wanna slide through That I can slide through, I take you on that offer
I had to warn her, laughed and joked a bit, I'm back up on her
Not tonight but give me some time, I'ma bag you
And make you my permanent Ragu And I see you passing by my way again, eh
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
And I see you passing by my way again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
Can't 'cha get eh Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say, eh
Papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say
This is where you belong

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>