

# Runnin My Momma Crazy

## Plies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, Mama, know I ain't never tell you this before  
But it really hurt me knowin' I'm runnin' you crazy  
I wanna talk to you real quick My momma told me while I run these streets she can't sleep  
Her phone ring late at night, she think some'n happened to me  
Her nerves so bad right now she can't even watch TV  
She turn her head every time she see a police She scared to look 'cause it might be me in the back seat  
Whenever she hear about a shootin' her heart skip a beat  
She heard the Feds was in the town, her knees got weak  
She know I'm at the house, the only time she at peace Her blood pressure through the roof all because of me  
Her favorite words is 'Dope ain't the only way to eat'  
She told me other day she hope I don't die in these streets  
I just pray to God she don't wipe her hands with me I'm a goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady  
Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin' me to know I'm runnin my momma crazy Goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady  
Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin me to know Im runnin my momma crazy Remember the nights me sittin' up in a cold cell  
I'm wakin' you up out of your sleep, it's me callin' you from jail  
You ain't say it but I know inside you mad as hell  
You called off from work just to bond me out of jail I get in trouble, I call you, seem like it never fail  
Can hear you now, "Boy, you need to sit your ass down somewhere"  
I come and eat, I take a shower then I'm outta there  
I know I'm stressin' you at times, seem like I don't care You wrote bad checks for me to have somethin' to wear  
You risked your freedom for me, nowadays that's real rare  
Every time I think about the shit, I wanna shed a tear  
That's why I buy you some'n for Father's Day every year I'm a goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still  
her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady  
Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin me to know Im runnin my momma crazy Goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady

Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin me to know Im runnin my momma crazy You did the best you could with me and I love you for that  
Wanted me to stay in school but that ain't where my heart was at  
I got exposed to the streets and fell in love with stacks  
And all the times I hurt you wish I could take it back When Daddy left us you stepped up and took up his slack  
I know I'm selfish and feelin' theres some'n I know I lack  
This shit I'm doin' now I know you raised me better than that  
You taught me how to be a man and showed me how to act Sometime I wonder how you still proud I'm your son  
After all the stuff I took you through and all the shit I done  
Well, like you told me when God want me, how I can't run  
Before He take me, want you to know how much I love you, Mom I'm a goon to the streets but to my momma  
I'm still her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady  
Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin me to know Im runnin my momma crazy Goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby  
Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady  
Shit Im doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me  
Shit killin me to know Im runnin my momma crazy I think I'm speakin' for every street nigga 'round the world  
I don't think we sit down long enough sometime  
Just to realize what we takin' our momma through  
It hurt me to know, dawg, that I'm runnin my momma crazy  
And it really killin' me to know that I'm help killin' my momma

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