Mama

Gentleman & Ky-Mani Marley

Mama you are a shining star
And I love you Mama, yeah
Where ever you are
From near and from far,
Oh Mama
Forever Mama MamaMama I know that you have been through the suffering
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering
Over your head
Still always show love and share your last bread
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him
His little sister and him need covering
Over their head
Always show love and share your last bread
How fortunate it is for me to have a good mother
There is only one and there will never be another
There is no comparison to you there is no other
Love the way you grow me, my sister and my brother
After the cloudy days I know things will be better
Life' s a roller coaster sometimes pain sometimes plessure
But the wind will blow the clouds away and make a sunny weather
Unconditionally my love for you will last foreverMama I know that you have been through the suffering
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering
Over your head
Still always show love and share your last bread
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him
His little sister and him need covering
Over their head
Always show love and share your last bread
Mama I thank you for the things you have taught me
All of the presents and the gifts you have brought me
All those kind gestures
I still can remember
Mama you are the definition of virtue
And I will never stand aside let dem hurt you
Good values and attitude
I will always rememberMama I know that you have been through the suffering
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering
Over your head
Still always show love and share your last bread

You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him
His little sister and him need covering
Over their head
Always show love and share your last breadAfter all that set and done when I take an overview
Someone deserves some blessings in life well then it's you
You threat your neighbors children like your own so true
I wish that everyone could have a mother like you
Mama I've grown up and now I'm showing my regards
That golden memorabilia you deserve that award
So long you have been working so hard
Now It's time for you to collect your reward, yeah
(Mama you are... suffering... you should be star)
(Always show love and share your last bread)
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him
His little sister and him need covering
Over their head
Always show love and share your last bread
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/