Mama

Ghostface Killah

[Intro: Ghostface Killah (Keyshia Cole)]Damn, this is for all my women thats been going through the struggle On welfare, living the rough life (oh I cried, but see I'm thankful)

It's gone be alright, thats right (Thankful for the trouble

For holding me down, every day, oh yeah..)

This is how we gone do it, I want you to explain your story

Then I'mah tell you mine, tell 'em

(Uh, can't ask for any more... more...)

Tell 'em Keyshia...

[Chorus: Keyshia Cole]Momma, where did you go wrong

Because I need to know

You got me living the life you were living

When you were young...

And I'm heading down the same path, uh

But the difference between me and you

Is, oh, hey, hey, hey

[Ghostface Killah] There's not a difference, boo, it's real life...

It's not ya momma fault, it's ya fathers fault

It's your fathers fault your mother is an alcoholic

Confusin the brain from the booze and the pain

And plus he cheated on her, beated on her, smack dead in the rain

she Lost her first child in 74

And that lead to nervous breakdowns bicardi dark she downin it raw

she can't take it she constantly cryin fallin down on her knees

like help me lord please I'm ready to leave

all she needed was somebody to rub her feet

give her a nice hug and rescue her from off these streets, come on

[Chorus][Ghostface Killah]There's not a difference, boo, it's only an 8-figure, back me up

I been sent by an angel to snatch you up Take you way above the clouds and back you up At night you can lay in my arms feel the heart beatin Don status in the sheets I'm keepin you warm aint no nigga gone do what I do imah take care of you and ya kids

Take the bent and go handle ya biz

The bills is paid, the cable back on

I quote you know the seeds want they nickleodeon on

I'm not ashamed to sport you

Floss you or gloss you out

Fat, skinny out of shape i'll dior you out
[Chorus][Ghostface Killah]Wipe ya eyes..

Yo in the hood theres a struggle
my girls is in trouble
she lackin guidance in the mind shes blinded and puzzled
her pops never showed her the ropes
her moms raised mad kids on her own
She never had a strong man in her home
[Keyshia Cole w/ Ghost ad-libs]Stay strooooooooong
Oh, hey, said we're gonna stay strong
No matter what

Yeah.. we're still here to see, hey... (that's my baby, that's my baby)
[Chorus][Outro: Keyshia Cole]Gotta keep the hood up through all the struggle
No matter what, you know what I'm saying?

Keep your heart in the right place

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