Mom Praying

Beanie Sigel

Ooh, I just hear mom prayin', I just hear gran sayin
"Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me"
Eight decades and four years and gran still kickin'
Look at ma, still whippin'
Still keep a strap, won't hesitate to give the kids whippins
Tryin' to make it to heaven, still livin'
Make a visit, stop by the weed spot grab a dub
I know grams gon' have me a grub
I hit the front door, smell aroma of her food cookin'
My favorite, a pot of rice and her stewed chicken
Hit the basement, holla at uncle Doc, nephew, wit snu kickin'
Where dudes, what's your new mission
We bust it up he cold frontin'
I know this nigga wanna hold somethin'
I know grams upstairs preppin' for church
Matchin' up her hat, shoes, pocketbooks and skirts
I break her off some dubs, so she can go see the preacher man
Even though I know he false teachin', damn
All I hear is grams prayin', I keep hearin' moms sayin', shit
"Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me"
That's all I hear is moms prayin', I keep hearin' gran sayin'
"Somebody oughta just reach out and, help me"
Don't cry mama, your baby boy done weathered the storm
And I found peace right here in your arms
By the way, how you gettin' along, huh?
I know it's been tough bearing the pain since daddy's been gone
But, all in all, you still stood tall and never shedded a tear
I'm thankin' God you still here
'Cause, only Heaven knows all my heartaches and setbacks
Goin' from a high school dropout to shovelin' wet wax
I'm never gon' forget that, look in your eyes
When you told me that my grandfather died
It was like nothing had happened, and I'm knowin that you miss him
But to accept death, is just the side of a good Christian
And I miss him, just words, and I lived it in life
And I take it step by step, but I take it in Christ
'Cuz I'm knowin I can't make it alone
You told me not to buy you a new house because in Heaven's your home
And as hurt as I was, I had to smile witcha

And thank God that we crossed paths cuz you one strong sister
And I'm never gon' forget ya
Heaven sent us an Angel and the world gon' miss ya, mama
All I hear is grams prayin', I keep hearin' moms sayin', shit
"Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me"
That's all I hear is moms prayin', I keep hearin' gran sayin'
"Somebody oughta just reach out and, help me"
I'm in love with two women, the one that birth me
And the one that birth her, know that you gotta hurt me
Before you hurt her or hurt her, or hurt them or hurt we
I cursed see the worsest death, beat you niggas to a thirsest breath
Off wit ya head niggas, fuck that all purpose vest
I'm ridin' all out for umma
Christian Caffer, though I follow the path of the Sura
What can I do but bow down and give offerings
For the lady with the softest skin
Keep picturin' grams tuckin' me in
Breakin' me out of her change purse
Slash teacher, slash preacher, slash changed nurse
One woman, ten boys, seven daughters
Three story house wit no supporter
Damn, you wanna get your life in order
Words from the oldest boy of your youngest daughter
All I hear is grams prayin', I keep hearin' moms sayin', shit
"Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me"
That's all I hear is moms prayin', I keep hearin' gran sayin'
"Somebody oughta just reach out and, help me"
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