Guess Who

[Goodie Mob](#)

You 'bout to make me slam yo' back clean out
But I love her till death do us part
Though she divorced my pop the hard
Way back in nineteen "Yassey" for the past sixteen years
I took on the responsibility of daddyMa ol' burd, puttin' a real buzz in my ear, makin' sho' it marinate
And not go out the other ear
Guess who? Stood beside me when y'all wouldn't force fed
When I couldn't lift a spoon to my skull
God is good, God is kind mimmicin' her taught me how to say mineGrace improvised wit bakin' soda when it wasn't no toothpaste
Now what that went with? My ol' burd cried tears of joy
When she heard I wasn't gon' serve time for possession
Of the "Sawed off" runnin' out of spursWhen I came home blowed and couldn't find the key hole
Guess who, unlocked the doors, my ol' burd puttin' my hairs out?
I better eat before you bug me to death
Shut-up you old ungrateful ass nigga, she tryin' to help yo' ass
I wasn't ready to eat yet but I enjoyed the dinner she said, "I'm glad"Slid down my esophagus wit ease
Even though she have this skin' disease
That won't allow me to gain weight do my own eyes deceive me
Guess who tuck me in before I started drivin' this Benz?Again and again, told me not to and when I did
Guess who beat the dog shit outta me kid
My Moma didn't play, shit, I had to pick the switches
You guess who?My Moma, destination unknown, went out on her own
She was barely even grown and became my Moma
I never knew my dad, so even when the times got bad
I was glad 'cause I had my MomaFor so long she had to be strong
I know at certain times she was wrong
But she still my Moma, it still amazes me
The Lord had to help her raise me judgin' from the way I used to beMy Moma, the biggest player that I know I love her so
Hell everythin' I got I owe to my Moma
Thank you for carin', thank you for sharin' yo' love
I guess that was yo' way of preparin'
Yo' son to be the one and not the two
To make you and my daddy's dream come trueBut what a surprise a car wreck left you paralyzed
The sheet was pulled over yo' eyes when the doctor advised
The family that you might not ever talk again
But you talkin' so I know that you gon' walk again
But take yo time, guess who's the inspiration for the rhyme

My MomaWho was tha first to hold you in some arms
Tha first to change your diaper when your stomach wasn't calm
Your Moma, wit that drama brought you into this world
From a world of down underI wonder now she know when I was lyin', when I was tellin' the truth
With the proof she would explain' how I've been skippin' school
With that boys puttin' holes on my back with the same belt
Around my waist that held my pants upTakin' back only got you closer to Southern Bell
Got your forehead swell
I swear she knew when it was real or when it was fake like Clampetts
With dreads and if I couldn't handle a situation then I fledBehind closed doors I froze, in Garnett holes I rose
Who that hell got my bond
Standin' in front of that two-inch glass
A woman ready to hand the cash over for her son
My MamaSometimes we get it on, I know at times I'm wrong
Lookin' into my eyes just to let me know she tried is enough for me
I'm callin' a truce it seems we more like brother and sister
Even though she pay the bills wit the misterBrought me home in '72 and gave me all she had
'Cause I was left at birth she knew it could work
Since she gave me the first chance my song and dance
Pearl, my world, what would I do without her sparkProbably be on the street wit nothin' to eat but I got a happy home
Ever since my first day it's heaven sent now I know
What it's meant when I say
I appreciate what you've done and what you do your only son
Guess who?The only one that cares for real and really understands how I feel
Help me over come my fears and never left me through the years
So I dedicate this song for you, for all that you brought me through
I know there will never be another that will love me like my mother