

Runnin' My Momma Crazy

Plies

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
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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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