

# Ill Mind of Hopsin 9

## Hopsin

Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up  
And now your daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
No, daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
All together, come on  
Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up  
And that's why daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
(Hell no) No, daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
Oh, hello son, I really wish I knew you  
I'm your father you'll probably never be introduced to  
You'll only see me on TV or maybe YouTube  
But now I know your momma is probably dating some new dude  
So how you liking Earth? Are you loving your existence?  
I wasn't at your birth, 'cause your mother made me miss it  
I tried to get a visa, I applied and they denied it  
'Cause your momma told the police that I beat her, she was lyin'  
And now I'm banned for something bad I ain't even do  
There's a lot of land and water separating me and you  
You're far away in Australia and I am in America  
So I cannot be there to do all of the things a parent does  
This is my attempt at me raising you from a distance  
You have Hopson in your blood, you are special and you are gifted  
The punishment your mother has given me doesn't seem fair  
Just know I love you son, and I'm wishin' that I could be there  
Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up (it's sad)  
And now your daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
(Hell no) Nope, daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
Now sing it with me, son  
Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up (yeah, that's it)  
And that's why daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
(That's why what?)  
(Hell no) No, daddy doesn't fuck with my momma I know you and your mom are staying with her parents, Bill  
& Kirsten  
You're partially black, I'm confident they're feeling nervous  
They don't like coloured people, in their eyes you're still a burden  
They assume you're gonna grow up shooting guns and stealin' purses

But that's not true, son, don't be sad  
I know you're not like that, you know I got your back  
Listen, here's a funny joke that you could tell your grandmother  
She looks like the Marshmallow Man from Ghostbusters  
Oh, I forgot, you're too young to know what that is  
But that's the kinda thing I like to say to plumpy fat chicks  
The humps on moms chest are not real, they're elastic  
And if you look closely you can see she's made of plastic  
Like a toy, you my boy, my son, my friend  
I promise we gon' be together somehow in the end  
I am very ashamed that you don't have my last name  
Every night I go to bed and I'm feelin' this wicked pain, because Our lives could'a been so good

But momma had to fuck it all up  
And now your daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
(Hell no) Nope, daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
You know what time it is, son Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up (that's right)  
And that's why daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
(daddy doesn't fuck with who?)  
(Hell no) No, daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
Currently my life has hit the floor, I can't lie to you, shit is hard  
I should be building with the Lord, it could be what I'm missin'  
Or maybe I should continue to hurt your momma and diss her more  
Just to relieve the tension that sits in my heart, 'cause it is sore  
When I'm spittin' bars about all my cash and exquisite cars  
This was on my vision and you were the one I did it for  
My relationship with your momma is sittin' in the morgue  
After all this hell I can't lie, I do wish she did abort  
Our lives are so unhappy, 'cause this world is cold and nasty  
Just know your daddy don't condone havin' a broken family  
I'm so sad we couldn't work out our issues 'fore you arrived  
And now you have to suffer, 'cause mom and daddy have stupid lives  
You're way too young to notice it, you don't deserve to go through this  
If I do see your mom again this time I will assault the bitch  
At least then I'll feel like my bannin' was justified

Look at your momma, thank her for fuckin' up all our lives, to sing Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up  
And now your daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
(Hell no) Nope, daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
Where's my choir at? Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up (momma had to fuck it all up)  
And that's why daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
(daddy doesn't fuck your momma)  
(Hell no) No, daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
Oh, son, I'm sorry I can't be

There with you, but I'll be there soon  
But daddy doesn't fuck with your momma (no, no)  
No, daddy doesn't fuck with your momma  
Just know that Our lives could'a been so good  
But momma had to fuck it all up  
And that's why daddy doesn't fuck with my momma  
(Hell no) No, daddy doesn't fuck with my momma

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