Mama's Curse

Brabo Gator

My apologies are worthless, but maybe if I drown in my tears the truth will surface
That Iâ€™m a narcissist, a hard headed problem child.
But you donâ€™t know how hard it is to hold a smile and I donâ€™t mean you no harm mama.
In my heart I always thought Iâ€™d be your star mama.
But failure made me so bitter Iâ€™m tired of making promises I know I canâ€™t deliver.
So this time donâ€™t get your hopes up cause that fire deep inside me finally froze up.
I aint had no luck, I make sure the wisdom of my gypsy driftinâ€™, late bills and evictions
Not to mention the creditors call you daily. They threaten they gonna sue me unless I make a payment.
Petrified so you pay em mama Iâ€™m saying that I aint got the strength to make the music stop playing.

God sent an angel to raise me and all I did was drove her crazy
She still tells me that Iâ€™m her baby when the truth is Iâ€™m her curse
Regardless how much I love her all I do is make things worse.

A lot of my fans are suicidal who say my music saved them and gave them a new revival
If I quit and lose a life Iâ€™m a feel real liable. If I donâ€™t, I tarnish my own survival.
Mama Iâ€™m idle trapped in this damn cycle, thoughts begin to spiral.
People think Iâ€™m an idol that brings hope, Really Iâ€™m fucked up.
The only thing consistent in my life is love loss.
You always told me baby try your best and I did, I turned into a POS.
Itâ€™s shitty aint it, Iâ€™m not what you deserve.
If I had a dime for every time I got on your nerves Iâ€™d buy you a mansion with a lake on it
A hundred acres and Clydesdales to graze on it.
But youâ€™re haunted, haunted by me, Iâ€™m your dream killer, the son you donâ€™t need
God sent an angel to raise me and all I did was drove her crazy
She still tells me that Iâ€™m her baby when the truth is Iâ€™m her curse
Regardless how much I love her all I do is make things worse.

Despite everything I owe you, I donâ€™t even pay attention to things you go through.
Hell I donâ€™t even visit like Iâ€™m â€˜posed to cause Iâ€™m addicted to pro too.
My lifeâ€™s a song on the third verse, cause seeing you hurt just makes me hurt worse.
Iâ€™m the curse in your life youâ€™re my angel. I wish youâ€™d fly away from my danger
And finally disown me and feed me to these wolves and these fake arse homies.
I deserve to be lonely; you deserve to be happy. Canâ€™t you see my problems that would murder my dad
Mama run before I pull out this gun and shoot a bullet through your gold heart
The only thing Iâ€™ve done is been a lousy arse son, Iâ€™m sorry for the man that Iâ€™ve become.

God sent an angel to raise me and all I did was drove her crazy
She still tells me that Iâ€™m her baby when the truth is Iâ€™m her curse
Regardless how much I love her all I do is make things worse.

My apologies are worthless or maybe if I drown in my tears the truth will surface

Lyrics Submitted by Judy

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/