

Mama

Haystak

Push... It's a Boy!

[Baby Crying]

I'm the bi product of love and lusting
What happens when friction results in combustion?
An introduction to the real world
The baby that made a lady out a little girl
I'm the focal point of so much drama
That I probably can't get through it without my mama
Mama, detectives just showed up at my crib
Mama, crowd just left, took the kids
These record labels got me starvin'
I'm bout a hot step away from robbin'
She says Jason, maybe asses the situation it will come full circle
You just got to be patient
Makhila needs you and I do to
So many lives would be changed with out you boo
You're the one that wanted this weight on your shoulder blades
A lot of peoples opinion is your over paid

Mama, it's so much pressure
Mama, it's so much rage
Mama, why do these people wanna put me in a cage?
Mama, it's so much stress
Mama, it's so much hurtin'
Mama, I think they're trying to drive me crazy and it's working
[X2]

I'm what happen when young people move too fast
A few glasses a nice face a real cute ass
Who knew dad wouldn't work keep a job and shit
To provide for his brand new wife and kid
Mama, had I been 18 when Gotti was born
I'd be dead and gone name carved in stone
From slangin' stones tryin' to bring the bacon home
End up chopped off and dealin' with a crime zone
Mama you're my homegirl, greatest of friends
And I'd be damned if they ever separate us again
Try not to let them get to me, just be calm
But I 'click' over my Mama
Break your legs, over my mama
Bash your head, over my mama
Got to jail and bond out, over my mama
Motherfuckers get knocked out, over my mama
Close your mouth up, over my mama
Blow your house up, over my mama
We can be fucked up mad at each other not even speakin' disrespect
I'm leaving everything leaking

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My mama's so confused frustrated and feeling lost
Looking for the porch light tryin to make it to the house
I'm in too deep, for me there is no getting out
Life is a game nothing comes to you, who sent it out
I'm so far from church constant confutations with Satan
No intelligent person will wager I made it
Complicated they celebrated victories over me
Mama pray over me please Baby Jesus look over me
Mama, please don't stop prayin
I need him with me constantly
People takin shots at me its got to be
Another way to get paid by the other man
Livin' the life I wouldn't wish on another man
Mama, you gotta try to understand, deep inside
I'm nobody but your little man, in this world
Underhanded keep the upper hand
And you're either laying down or taking a fucking stand

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