

PROUD

2 Chainz

Yeah, do it for the hood, nigga, rep
Yeah, Southside with an F 'cause I'm fresh
Do it for the hood, nigga, rep
Southside with an F 'cause I'm fresh
Tryna make my mama proud, uh
I ain't tryna let my mama down (yah)
I'm just tryna make my mama proud, uh
I ain't fuckin' 'round with you (uh, uh, uh)

T.R.U. University, I pull it up and murk a beat
Mama house was filled up with bags of Hercules (strong)
Soon as I finished pissin', I put the seat down
Or my mama'd be cussin' my damn ass out
Only child, no siblings, no besties
I couldn't do nothin' right like a lefty (woo)
Bought my mama's first house with the juug money (alright)
Bought my mama's second house with the club money (show)
Me and mama used to trap out the same house (same house)
Used to eat and go to sleep on the same couch (same couch)
Me and mama got busted at the same time (same time)
Went to court and told judge the damn same lies (same lies)
I can tell mama proud of her only son
2 Chainz, I have always worn more than one
Yeah I'm real, I'm ill, you know, you gotta feel
You poppin' pills, I'm rarer than two dollar bills

Yeah, I'm just tryna make my mama proud (make my mama proud, yeah)
I ain't tryna let my mama down (down, down, down)
Yeah, I'm just tryna make my mama proud, yeah (proud, yeah)
I ain't tryna let my mama down (down, down, down)
Yeah, mama ain't raise no hoe, one more time
Yeah, my mama ain't raise no hoe
Yeah, yeah, yeah, mama ain't raise no hoe
Yeah, yeah, mama ain't raise no hoe

4Hunnid! My mama ain't raise no hoe (no hoe)
'Cause my mama ain't no hoe (no hoe)
My mama ain't raise no hoe (no hoe)
Drop a pin and in ten we at your door, nigga
Hoe bitches gettin' fucked on the floor
They cold-hearted so you gotta do 'em cold
These hoes and my mama can't get along (why?)
'Cause my mama ain't no hoe
I was runnin' up a check with the homies on the disk
I was fuckin' up the pork, I ain't ever do the feds
Got some YGs from the gang, they'll do you for a check
And you know I'm gang gang 'cause that's the only thing I rep
Ayy, mama
When I leave the house it's for them dollars
You are the reason I bought that choppa
'Cause I know you wanna see me come home proper
Soon as I get right I said I gotcha then I gotcha
4Hunnid!

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Yeah, yeah, mama ain't raise no hoe

Mama taught me how to get that bankroll (mama)
Yeah, vault up in my loft in case the bank closed (vault, yeah)
Mama ain't have it all, we wore the same clothes (have it all)
I kicked the door, I kicked the door, I risked it all for dough (kicked the door)
I found that .44, it turned me to an animal (4, 4)
Got that wide load, niggas wasn't even compatible (wide load)
Choppa firin', it soundin' just like a rattle lure
223 caliber, you ain't in my caliber (oh, oh)
Mama told me pray 'cause they'll keep givin' me these bucks (bucks)
Sit on that G6 I'm flyin' high, Aladdin on the rug (mama)
I put Goyard on my mama (Goyard)
Every nigga not partner, son, when you come up (come up)
All them bitches in your face, son, they are piranhas
Stay up out the way, but beat him if he run up (run up)
Mike Jack in his prime with Madonna
I'm just tryna bring her to my mama (mama)

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