

# Only You

38 Spesh

Huh

Let me explain to y'all what the title of this album is man  
Ayo, ayo

I'm sittin' in my cell waitin' for my mother to come  
She had to travel eight hours 'cause of her son  
Locked up with family members, my brother was one  
Mom got two kids in jail because of a gun, huh  
Should've known trouble would come  
But we'd rather throw rocks at pans than struggle with crumbs  
Adapted to a habitat, in the jungle, we hung  
Made us monsters, we started off humble and young  
I got my first cell charge around summer '01  
First court appearance, shit, I prayed summer would come  
I looked behind me, who do I see? My mother in front  
Got separated from her baby for a couple of months  
I came home and went on a hustlin' run  
I put an end to your sufferin' from doublin' funds  
My mom would be proud of me no matter what I become  
My most reliable sources is my mother and gun, huh  
You the reason my heart knew love  
I know I did things you ain't approve of  
But what you taught me was how to be kind-hearted like you was  
That's why I got rich and showed the crew love  
Picked homie up from prison in a Benz, it had blue rugs  
Few months later, he sold me out for a new plug  
This what you go through when you move drugs  
Whole crew beefin' with each other, we really just need a group  
hug  
38 really came from the slums  
I cash checks, we was just thumbin' through ones  
My mom would be proud of me no matter what I become (Uh-huh)  
But I don't trust no one like my mother and gun, uh (Yeah)

All these bitches, yeah, they go and they come  
But ain't no woman like my mama (No woman like my mama)  
I got it tatted on me, yeah, I'm Charlene son  
You see me, you see my mama (You see me, you see my mama)  
I ain't have nothin', it was hard in these slums  
But I always had my mama (I always had my mama)  
These bitches say they got me, but a nigga not dumb  
You ain't got me like my mama, my mama