

# Underestimated

38 Spesh

Mother, mother  
Mother, you underestimated your child

Yo, my mama made a hustler, for that alone, I'm grateful  
Then gave me to the streets, so y'all owe her a "Thank you"  
That's real shit, my relationship with my mom was different  
I sold drugs for her in school, me and my mom did business  
It's harsh, she threw me to the sharks and knew the consequences  
But she knew I was street, that lady knew my heart was in it  
Stuck by my side the day the FBI caught me slippin'  
'Cause you know the ones that go the most hard be women  
I used to watch a left dope boy stash in the house  
I felt like one when I brought my first half in the house  
I took that and broke it down to a fractioned amount  
Gave her loot she used to put food back in her mouth  
The good, bad, and the illegal, those the traits we inherit  
Word to God, the look on your seen face gon' be a mirror  
Yeah, you probably see yourself when you look at your kids  
I turned out to be a hustler, mom, look what you did, let's go

Mama gave you tools as a fetus  
Mama taught you how to bring food to your people  
Mama taught you how to pray and get the root of all evil  
And if it all falls apart, then I'm your glue in your needle  
Mama told you how to stack and never spend what you need  
Crack baby, God's greatest gift to a fiend  
Mama gave you all the jewels from a pencil you bleed (That's right)  
A black queen sacrificed to raise a prince to a king

Ayo, huh, let's take it back 'round '85  
Pops had a family and a lady on the side  
Guess who got pregnant? The lady on the side  
Guess what that made me? The baby he denied  
Now, Mom worked a double shift, crazy from her job  
And Pops never claimed me, maybe it's his pride  
But a man is a man from the way that he provides  
Huh, only thing that man gave me was his eyes  
Now, Mom was sufferin', government checks  
Pops hustlin', sendin' weed to my mother address  
I ain't know, and he ain't know that his son would be Spesh  
Thought that I would be a loser, but I grew to be next  
And it's similar, 'cause I got babies by my hoes now  
And I'm rich from the bricks that they drove down  
I'm the man in my hometown  
I'm a hustler and you underestimated your own child, huh

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You underestimated your child  
Mother, mother

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