

# On My Momma

Ace Hood

I swear to God I'll never be a fuck nigga  
Fuck niggas not to quick to fucks with us  
Chopper stretch a muscle like a body builder  
Hood say he ratting like a Stewart Little, snitch  
Find his little homies in the sewer with him  
Fool he think he tough, I got a crew of killers  
They not satisfied till their momma miss them  
They not satisfied till their momma miss them  
These niggas talk tough, gon' get it  
Glock will knock off your snap back fitted  
Hell yeah, my niggas turned up with it  
Hopping out of that four door tinted  
Fly nigga like sky miles  
Gold chain and my locks down  
On my momma, them killers with me  
They just loving that gun sound  
Fuck room with them, man she's crazy  
No matter what, it's fuck you niggas pay me  
My Rollie' cost a brick, I swear to God fool  
Got so many cars, it's like a drive through

Everyday I gotta hustle bitch, that's on my momma  
I gotta keep it G, nothing less than one hundred  
My Rolex super flooded, put that on my dog  
If she with me, she gon' fuck and suck and all  
That's on my momma, that's on my momma  
I'm stunting, I'm balling, bitch that's on my momma  
This pistol, I keep it, that's on my momma  
My niggas, we bout it, that's on my momma

White on white the tray, I call that bitch Madonna  
Chevy sits so high, I'm talking marijuana  
Counting up a million, damn near caught a boner  
Lambo' coming soon, it's like it's Oklahoma  
Fuck that I won't spare you nigga, fuck that I won't spare you  
hoes  
Hell yeah I been getting that money, hell nah I won't sell my soul  
Put the word on my momma, I never snitched to your honor  
My chopper's name is Obama, he bring change when there's drama  
I stay hood and I've been that, bad bitch I might tip that  
Thief with me I click clack, purple lean I'm gon' sip that  
On my momma my click ride, on my momma my niggas ball  
In the club bout twenty bottles, hating niggas get pissed off