

# Kill Your Mama

Alicia Keys

Come on  
Feel me  
Yes

Shame on us, on your sons and your daughters  
Dig all your gold and we poisoned all your waters  
Every piece of our soul is for sale  
Now they bought us  
Think we know it all  
Then look where it got us

Oh, mama, mama  
Oh, mama, mama  
You're crying to the wind

Trying to play God  
People fucking with genetics  
All that you have given and we only disrespected  
The rate that we're going premature Armageddon  
That's what gonna happen if we let it

Oh, mama, mama  
Oh, mama, mama  
You're crying to the wind

Is there any savin' us  
We've become so dangerous  
Is there any change in us  
Even for the sake of love  
How you gonna kill your mama  
When only mama is gonna love you to the grave

Killing ourselves  
Falling down with the sickness  
Money is the king  
It's a dirty bloody business  
There will be no trial  
But the child will always witness  
If we are in love with hell  
Why the hell would heaven visit

Oh, mama, mama  
Oh, mama, mama  
You're crying to the wind

When mama gets the belt you gon' wish we didn't do it  
Had your chance for redemption  
But you fuckin' blew it  
Now the weather is changin' it and the hurricane is movin'  
Right in your direction  
What direction are you choosin'

Oh, mama, mama  
Oh, mama, mama  
Forgive us for your pain

Is there any savin' us

We've become so dangerous  
Is there any change in us  
Even for the sake of love  
How you gonna kill your mama  
When only mama is gonna love you to the grave

How you gonna kill your mama  
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