

# Mamma

## Big Punisher

Mamma I don't understand  
Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man  
I said mamma now I'm on the run  
Dear ma-mah what have I done?

Somebody save me, I think I just killed somebody baby  
Shoulda chilled but money was really tryin' to play me  
Couldn't hold it no more so I showed him the four  
Duke was dissin' my girl like she was hoein' on tour  
And knowin' I'm raw, money tried to play fly  
"I said whassup to the bitch; why she couldn't say hi?"  
That ain't right! I had to put him in his place  
Remember them hollows I bought for three bottles?  
I put 'em in his face  
I didn't have to disgrace myself, hatin' myself  
"Ahora a tu!" blam blam, brace yo'self  
That's the law, the streets are like basketball  
But sometimes you shoot, sometimes you pass it off  
Can't always take a shot, make one mistake you upstate for what?  
Too much hate, time to break the lock  
I hate the cops so I ain't tryin' to see 'em  
I love a brother doin' triple life but I ain't tryin' to be him  
That's why I be on the low, and keep my feet in the row  
Cause they're tellin' me as far as felonies  
You get life for three in a row  
Then whadday'know? Last week at the flicks  
I had to kill somebody, for steppin' on my kicks (stupid)

I can murder half the world laugh while the other side hate me  
But hurt one hair on my mamma head and I'ma, cry like a baby  
She my heart and soul; what Jimi Hendrix was to rock'n'roll  
Made me believe I could achieve the impossible  
Now you know one of my weakness's, but Punisher keeps it glizz  
So don't pull out 'cause when I pop oh what a relief it is  
Send you where Jesus is, hold up, that's the gas chamber  
Think before you put on that ski-mask and blast a stranger  
Relax the anger, don't be so hard on yourself  
That's how you'll end up twelve years old;  
Bein' charged as an adult  
Terror Squad is here to help so you can learn from our mistakes  
Cause power just makes you reject destiny and devour your fate  
How many hours I waste, tryin' to figure the shit  
Until I finally realized, we're just niggas and spics  
That's what they feel, what can I do but just stay real?  
Keep somethin' in the stash in case I gotta make bail  
Cause ain't no brothers, runnin' shit in the system  
You goin' straight to jail if you colored and fit the description  
Fuck you talkin' about? I live here  
This is my buildin' nigga, fuck you nigga!  
That's my daughter right there playin' fuck off me!  
Get the fuck off!

I don't have much time so I'm only gonna ask you once  
To please forgive me mamma, I love you and I'm sorry I broke your heart  
But I ask you to do me a favor and take care of my daughters  
And raise them to be good respectable woman, like their mother  
God bless her soul

And raise my son to be a good man, a better man than me  
And for this I give you my soul, I love you

Hey ma-ma-ma-ma  
I just killed a man  
Ma-ma what am I to do?