

You know that I am sorry momma  
I never meant to hurt you  
I never meant to make you cry  
I only wanna see you smile  
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Growing up wasn't a kid they believed would prosper  
Back when dad was getting scripts from a crooked doctor  
Back when I was reading scripts from the book of vodka  
I used to keep a half a zip in my student locker  
Older sis was expelled  
Went to school at Excel  
With all the other bad kids  
Made it hard to excel  
I was 15 when Ben taught me how to inhale  
Stopped praying then 'cause I was used to living in hell  
Burnt like sage but I wasn't on an Indian trail  
Before we ever went to jail was getting plenty of bales  
Back before your favorite rapper albums lyrics were stale  
I kept my clientele small out of fear they would tell  
I used to run with the drug dealers  
Felt like they was big brothers  
After Pop's died I had to eat so I skipped supper  
Bumper car love  
Between us there's a big buffer  
Running from your own pain just made your kids suffer  
Leaving my crib went on a comma chase  
Never justified the tears put on my momma's face  
I swear she cried for a year straight  
Tryna hold this family together  
But my hands were like clear tape  
Easy to break  
Straight face cuz a smile wasn't easy to fake  
And mistakes were a dime a dozen, easy to make  
Put this pill bottle felt like concrete, it wasn't easy to shake

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I saw the look of fear was overtaking my moms  
When I signed to Birdman the studio full of Dons  
And drugs piled next to the interface intercom  
Second guessing what type of person I would become  
She had a skepticism that wasn't easily won  
From growing up in a trailer and getting beat like a drum  
Alcoholic parents abusing her like it's fun  
They died never even acknowledging what they'd done  
And then she met my pops her fate was already spun

He moved her up out the trailer and that was where they begun  
Changed her life, gave her a daughter then had a son  
Vowed to keep her safe she had nowhere she could rain  
And then one day after the smoke had filled up his lungs  
He lost half his hand at work in an accident  
Got introduced to the Oxycontin to numb  
Then started getting high with my sister, my mom was done  
Realizing that he had tossed it all he was stunned  
The heaviness of his sins was weighing on him a ton  
4/20 I left to school to roll me a blunt  
He went upstairs, said his goodbyes with a smoking gun  
See me and drugs got such a painful way we entangle  
We try to dance round with the devil and twist our ankle  
I try to take a look at my life from different angles  
But seems like everybody I love leave me for angels  
For making music and having fans I'm more than thankful  
I toured around the country, got reasons I should be grateful  
But every time I did drugs with them I felt shameful  
Knowing this the reason my momma suffer  
Losing everybody that she love to downers and uppers  
Never strong enough to kick it for her I gotta be tougher  
Vowed to never take you through the rain or ever end up the same  
Before I die, you gonna be proud of me mother  
I love you

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