You gon' be alright mama
You ain't gotta stress, ain't gotta cry mama
I can pay your bills, know you need lights mama
Know you made it work, I know you tried mama
I can buy you bags, whatever type mama
I can see them bags under your eyes, mama

You gon' be alright mama
You ain't gotta worry about keeping lights on
Feet hurting everyday from working nights long
If I never tell you nothing, know this is the right song
Boy I caught a couple cases, feel like iphone
You know I'm solid, I won't talk, unless the mic on
I remember they down bad, [?]

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You ain't gotta stress, ain't gotta cry mama
I can pay your bills, know you need lights mama
Know you made it work, I know you tried mama
I can buy you bags, whatever type mama
I can see them bags under your eyes, mama

Everything gon' be straight
You ain't gotta worry about the RICO, that's a beat case
I know you knew since I was born I was gon' be great
Ain't no more [?] on that phone, ain't no more bunkmates
Everytime I asked is you straight, you'd tell me always
Know we had the devil on our backs, you made us all pray
I know you going through it [?], it's gon' be all straight
I lost my dawg and that shit hurt me, I'm in a hard place

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