

# Momma

Joell Ortiz

Momma's eyes seen some things that made her proud now  
Fans cheer her baby name, they say it loud now  
Her baby boy on tv she be bugging when she see me  
She be crying when she call me, when I'm touring she can't see me

Momma miss me, makes her sad, but she be happy when I'm leaving  
Always tells me go with God, I keep Jesus right here wit me  
Momma's eyes used to tear up for a different set of reasons  
We won't talk about those nights, let's just focus on these evenings

We be watching flicks together on her OLED tv  
Order food from anywhere, or she chef up some baked ziti  
That's my grandma recipe, we both miss her yes indeed  
We agreed, momma gon' live it up while granny Rest In Peace

Momma Momma I'm emotional cause God keep blessing me...  
I stopped by, you wasn't there, Pat said you had therapy...  
I forgot you and chat with Ms Gonzalez every Tuesday  
Helps you cope with all your losses and remind you it's a new day

Anyway, on ya dresser left a quarter of that pure'  
That you like from up in Dyckman... Since the last one wasn't true Hayes...  
I'm 'bout to step in this meeting with MTV  
Call me when you back at the crib on the fridge I left a G.

Took a while to reach this type of peace we own  
But we're here... Moving forward, loving strong  
All that's worth having is worth struggling for...  
We didn't have it all but we're here to win

Momma I'm so proud of you in case you didn't know  
Not the verbal type of son and plus I'm always on the go  
But see I do talk to these beats and so I figured I would show...  
How much I love you through this flow... Perform this at my show

Have every light up in the air until the venue starts to glow  
Almost as much as ya smile does when I walk through ya do'  
I be tryin not to think about a life without you with me  
But these years is moving fast I can't believe that you'll be 60

Please don't hit me for just screaming out ya age in to the public  
But you still look 40 something you should love it...  
I remember I would wake you up with raps while you was sleeping  
Loose leaf paper in my hand, half awoke you'd say keep reading

Momma I just got the chills, we ain't worried 'bout the bills  
All the cereals is real, we ain't munching on no frills  
I ain't doing drug deals you ain't using drugs still  
No more mice across the floors, you like how them rugs feel?

Momma momma look at us member things was looking rough?  
Daddy looked the other way, they looked at us with such disgust  
But now things is looking up  
So here's a song for the only face I saw when I was looking off that bus

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