

# Mah's Joint

Jon Bellion

Been watching you for months and I'm tryin' to find a way now  
To tell you what I'm seeing, it's heavy on my brain now  
It's only moving faster, you're only sinking farther  
I see it in your eyes now, it's only getting harder

There's a house she doesn't know that you take care of  
There's a light she doesn't know that you keep on  
There's a "sorry" that you faked to keep her happy  
When she thinks she hasn't seen you in so long  
There are things that she's not able to remember  
So I took tonight to put it in a song  
That when she meets God, He'll tell her all about it  
When my mother was a mother to her mom

Conversations with the devil and he's telling me  
What's the point in making memories when you can't even find 'em when you're  
70?

Conversations with my father and he's telling me  
There's a point in making memories 'cause they'll be even better when we're  
heavenly

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There's a light she doesn't know that you keep on  
There's a "sorry" that you faked to keep her happy  
When she thinks she hasn't seen you in so long  
There are things that she's not able to remember  
So I took tonight to put it in a song  
That when she meets God, He'll tell her all about it  
When my mother was a mother  
When my mother was a mother  
When my mother was a mother to her mom

For the mothers who are with us physically  
Physically

Mama, mama  
Mama, mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama, mama  
Mama

Yeah, oh  
We doin' it for our mama's mama's mama  
Give it up y'all for the mothers  
Oh, oh, haha  
Oh, come on  
Tell your mama you love her  
Yeah, uh, ooh  
Yeah, woo, yeah

Mama, mama  
Mama, mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama, mama  
Tell your mama you love her

Mama, mama  
Tell your mama you love her  
Mama, mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama  
Mama, mama, mama  
Mama, mama, oh