

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

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
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