

Momma

Joyner Lucas

Hey, momma
Are you proud of me?
Did I grow up to be everything you thought I'd be?
And, hey, momma
I know it was hard
But you gave me more than I could ever repay you for
I love you, momma
Momma, momma, momma
Momma, momma, momma (Uh)
Momma (Look)
Momma

When I was young, me and my momma had smoke (Uh-huh)
Young and misunderstood, them times, I hated the most (For real)
Hard to put on a smile when my generation was broke
And the babies raisin' a child in Section 8 the result (Oh, yeah)
Slavin' workin' all day for that minimum wage and it small (Uh-huh)
Daddy ain't had no money, no occupation at all
ADHD all in me, I'm bouncin' off of the walls
My momma ain't had no patience, so my frustration evolved (Oh, yeah)
Actin' up in the class, my teachers think I'm psychotic
I just wanted attention for times that I never got it
Addin' to all the stress and I learned some lessons about it
But I just needed affection 'cause I was reckless without it (Facts)
Faithful for what you gave to me, even if you ain't got it (Yeah)
Sacrifices you made for me, I knew nothin' about it (Uh-huh)
Told you one day I'd make it and then I made you a promise
If I made you anything, then I hope I made you the proudest
For real

Hey, momma (For real, oh, momma)
Are you proud of me? (Are you proud?)
Did I grow up to be everything you thought I'd be? (Yeah)
And, hey, momma
I know it was hard (So hard, yeah)
But you gave me more than I could ever repay you for (Momma)
I love you, momma
Momma, momma, momma (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I love you, momma
I love you, momma (Love you, momma)
Momma (Uh)

Sittin' in my bedroom plottin' how to get us rich (Yeah)
And I was only nine, them cockroaches were some bitch (Damn)
Shit, we gon' be fine, step-pops was makin' flips (Facts)
Workin' fulltime, he taught me how to raise some kids (Yeah)
Even if they wasn't mine, livin' with my sisters and we stuck together (Oh)
So the times I felt alone, they helped make my depression better (Yeah)
Some days my momma almost broke down, but I couldn't let her (No)
The older that I got, the more I understood her better (Yeah)
And she the realest one around, I got a real homie (Yeah)
Momma always held me down when papa done bailed on me (Facts)
We ain't always see eye to eye, but she a kill for me (Kill)
Send a nigga to the sky, then go to jail for me (Go to jail for me)
Love what you gave to me even when you ain't got it (Yeah)
Sacrifices you made for me, I knew nothin' about it (Uh)
Told you one day I'd make it and then I made you a promise

If I made you anything, then I hope I made you the proudest
For real

Hey, momma (Hey, momma)

Are you proud of me? (Are you proud?)

Did I grow up to be everything you thought I'd be? (Oh)

And, hey, momma (Hey, momma)

I know it was hard (It was hard, hard, hard)

But you gave me more than I could ever repay you for

I love you, momma

Momma, momma, momma

Momma, momma (Oh)

Momma

I love you, momma

Love you, momma

I love you, momma