

Brenda

Maxo Kream

From the streets to the block she done been through a lot
She never had no cash, she used to work at the spot
Her mom a prostitute thot and she addicted to rocks
Sellin' ass for the cash, sellin' pussy and twat
Her mama smokin' at work, but she ain't workin' no job
She hit the block in a skirt, now she work the blowjob
She asked her mom 'bout her pops, but her mom don't remember
She say she look like 2Pac, so her mom named her Brenda

And little Brenda finna have a baby, baby mama with no father
Brenda grew up with no father, no one disciplined or taught her
Brenda mama had no father, like her daughter, no one bothered
Felt like she could do without 'em then put Brenda in a foster
Another baby havin' babies with no father, dad, don't got 'em
Brenda prayed her father'd pick the phone up one day and just call her
One day, Brenda broke her water, Brenda walkin' to the doctor
No one had a ride to offer, had her baby with no father
Brenda coulda been a scholar, Brenda coulda been a lawyer
But lil' Brenda life was harder, she a mother and a father
Brenda pray she have a daughter, raise her right and make her smarter
Brenda scared to have a son 'cause he might turn out like his father
Her contractions gettin' shorter, doctor got her pushin' harder
Gave birth to a boy without a baby father in her corner
Or her mama or her father, trust nobody, what it taught her
Raise her boys to be good fathers better than the streets that taught her

From the streets to the block she done been through a lot
She never had no cash, she used to work at the spot
Her mom a prostitute thot and she addicted to rocks
Sellin' ass for the cash, sellin' pussy and twat
Her mama smokin' at work, but she ain't workin' no job
She hit the block in a skirt, now she work the blowjob
She asked her mom 'bout her pops, but her mom don't remember
She say she look like 2Pac, so her mom named her Brenda

And little Brenda had a baby boy, now she a baby mama now
She gotta raise her baby boy without a baby father
Brenda never knew her father, Brenda wish she had a daughter
'Cause her son look like the daddy, she don't like her baby father
Day-by-day he gettin' taller, day-by-day her money shorter
Every day her life gets harder, she's a mother and a father
Raise her baby boy the best she can without a baby father
She can't teach him how to be a man 'cause she don't know her father
From the streets to the block, Brenda done been through a lot
And now she's sellin' that twat, she a prostitute thot
And now she's smokin' that crack, she addicted to rocks
Meanwhile, her son in the trap slangin' packs out the spot
One day she stole her son crack and got stole in the mouth
He beat her ass like his dad right before he ran off
He beat her just like his pops used to disrespect Brenda
One week later, got shot on the block, someone killed him