Mamma, mamma Sweep away your yesterday Mamma, mamma What she hell is on today?

I'm a king, and yet a beggar
I must doubt myself in everything but love
I'm a winner, i'm a poet
Look it's written on my aura , all above

I believe, I believe in your light Take it easy babe, prove it all night

Mamma, mamma
Sweep away your yesterday
Mamma, mamma
What she hell is on today?

Make me cling to your emotions Being your very first attention, let me die Wanna stick to your tongue Like a prayer, like a speech , or like a die

I'm a man, not a boy, can you hear me I'm a man Look at me , i'm a man , i'm a man

Mamma, mamma
Sweep away your yesterday
Mamma, mamma
What she hell is on today?

I was born to be a runner
But my feet shoes are rooted in the ground
Got a hot dream in my pocket
And a twenty in my wallet, come around

I believe in your light Will you stay tonight? Hold me tight, prove it now, prove it now

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Mamma, mamma
Sweep away your yesterday
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What she hell is on today?