

Momma's Love

Morray

Bounce it up

Mama's boy
Country nigga
Love you with my whole soul
Real man stand up
Show me where that road goes
Good food Sunday touch ya soul
Damn good foot in
Can taste ya toe
My pop wasn't around
My momma gave me examples
Never had a man to show me things
She gave me some samples
Yea (Take this, try that, you gone go through fuck ups)
Fight back don't stay down, you better get the fuck up
Have pride, no fear, just know I love ya
Have pride, no fear, just know I love ya

You know we eating good now
No more rolling no swishers it's only gas that I twist up
I'm rolling woods now
I survived in these streets
Went back out in these streets
I wish a motherfucker would now
Finally made it out the hood now

Hey Ma, it's your baby
You prayed it, I made it
Hey Ma, it's your baby
You prayed it, I made it
Hey Ma, it's your baby
You prayed it, I made it
Hey Ma, it's your baby
You prayed, and I made it

I can't give you everything but promise I'ma try
I can't pay you back because I know I owe my life
Know you are my queen, my world, my everything, my life
Be your sworn protector
Even when your wrong your right
(Even when your wrong your right)
Should've took your advice
Hard head make a soft ass
Now the bag turn the AP all glass
Church clapping like a the noya
Doing what you taught us
Mama made a soldier

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