

For Mama

Rilès

On my life
I'm tired of those men who always make you cry
I say, on my life
I ain't talking love, I'm talking about cash
I swear, on my life
I ain't talking love, I'm talking about cash

I'm tired of your lies
Why you're drinking everynight?
Never heard you pray before
And why they're knocking on our door?
Wanna take the studio
All my sacrifices, no
I can't believe it's happening
But shit is real and life is mean
I see all the pain on your shoulders
I know you wanna take the gun
Mama, I'm gonna fuck this game up
They'll all remember who's your son

I swear, on my life
I'm tired of those men who always make you cry
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Let's go downtown, it's been a while
Another court that's our lifestyle
Always pushing back that deadline
Pendulum still runs for my life
No, for now, Sir we cannot pay
Once again we need your delay
Problems been with us for too long
But I know soon they'll go away
Away..
I see all the pain on your shoulders
I know you wanna take the gun
Mama, I'm gonna fuck this game up
They'll all remember who's your son

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