

The Cleaning Lady

Rilès

Oh I swear on that day
Mama I felt your pain
Oh I swear, since that day
Imma fight until this bitch will finally get away

I know you got,
Problems with liquor
Plus you're all alone, no money, with my sister
You were far from being a perfect mother
This hysteria didn't really help ya
You often offended me when I was a young boy
One day you even said you wished I was not born
I can't blame you, 'cause I love ya
Imma do my best not to see you suffer..
..Again cuz this shit is stuck in my head
First time I ever saw Mama at work
I understood why she said "damn it's hell"
She's been cleaning shit for more than 10 years
I wouldn't even stand one fucking day
No she had no friends, no one to talk to
Yes a lotta racists look what she's been through
Being the only terrorist of the whole crew
"What the fuck is wrong with you?"
Something she never said
She shut her mouth for the mumu (mula)
Went back home, tired as fuck
Probelms never left her shoes
Debts and bills, drugs & pills
Imma fuck this game for you

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Away, away, away..
Away, away, away..

I don't want to see you working anymore
Once I'm blowing up, you will go fuck'em all
Holidays for life, let them sweep the floor
You deserve the best, but right now we stilll poor
One day Imma be able to pay your debts
From them raps & beats I'm making by myself
All these labels tryinna be my friend
You told me to be boss and not to be a slave

So Imma raise the check,
Raise the check
Up to the milli yeah
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Raise the check
Up to the milli yeah

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