

Hear Me Momma

Rob49

Yeah, look like it's snowin' outside
I'm in a penthouse with marble floors, I remember that project tower (Ooh)
I remember that feeling when the feds and the DA kicked my front door down (Ooh)

Daddy was in jail, momma was in jail, she live like Remy Ma (Ooh)
And man, my life amazing, see pretty ladies and I start fornicatin'
Now I'm in Times Square, from public housing, I finally feel like I made it (Hey)

Baby, I need help, I was in a dark place, wanted to kill myself (Ooh)
Told myself, "If I'ma treat her like a dog, might as well leave her here"

(Ooh) You hear me, momma? (Momma)
I'm talkin' to you, you hear me, momma? (Ooh)
(Momma)
Yeah (Ooh), yeah

I came a long way from the start (Yeah), I got a big hole in my heart
I could've lost my life when they was shootin' at me and T-
Man in that car (Yeah)
I could've lost my route, in the hood every day like I ain't no fuckin' star
I was supposed to be the right-
hand man for that lil' robbery in City Park, uh

You hear me, momma? (Ooh)
I'm talkin' to you, you hear me, momma? (Ooh)
(Momma)
Yeah (Yeah, yeah), uh

Momma, I think I lost my mind (Yeah), I got an empty soul inside (Yeah)
Broke my heart, my dog said he was gon' kill Makai, that nigga fried
I was in my project, seventeen, sellin' weed, niggas wasn't outside
My big cousin tried to rob, the day he died, feel like I died, oh

(Tell me, do you hear me?) You hear me, momma?
I'm talkin' to you, you hear me, momma? (Momma, do you hear me?)
(Momma)
Yeah (Momma), uh (Do you hear me? Do you hear me, momma?)

They call me selfish, I gave my all to see my doggy win (Ooh)
Every time they see it was extra smoke, them niggas got out that mix
I peep everything them niggas be doin', they think I'm dumb as shit (Ooh)
I could name every nigga who do fool shit, my name ain't on that list
Momma (Momma), I still talk to the Lord and pray my soul to keep (Soul to keep)
I'm one of the realest niggas alive, why they wan' murder me? (Huh)
They want me in a project sellin' weed, I'm tryna be overseas
I'm tryna get the state to take life back from my uncle Key
They sayin' he don't deserve to leave (Leave)

You hear me, momma? (Hear me)
I'm talkin' to you, you hear me, momma?
(Momma)
Yeah, uh (Momma)

Came a long way from them bricks, niggas ain't never give me shit
One of my dogs went sour on me, I turned up bad, I know he sick
Rest in peace to Big D3, I was tryna rob shit 'cause of him

'Member them niggas shot up my car, I looked at T, seen they ain't miss
Right after that, I had got rich, right after that, we had got lit
I guess God make everything happen for a reason, I feel like Mitch
Got that ball and put that pressure on 'em
I'm still in the trap like I ain't rich or somethin', huh

Still sendin' blitz like I ain't rich or somethin', yeah (Yeah)
Still with the killers like I ain't rich or somethin', huh (Yeah)
Still in the hood like I ain't rich or somethin', huh
Still with the shits like I ain't rich or somethin'

You hear me, momma? (Momma, momma, momma)
(Oh, momma)
I'm talkin' to you, you hear me, momma?
(Momma)
(Momma, momma, momma)
(Oh, momma)