

Mama Don't Know

Ruben

My mama don't know
I'm rotting in my desire
Throw body bags in the fire
I'm a pathological liar

I put on a show
My halo is a barbed wire
My heart is in a web of spiders
And the angel on my shoulder is tired
But my mama don't know

Cause it's better don't you see
To cry in the V.I.P.
Like ay ay
I'm fine

And it feels better to be down
When money is all around
Like ay ay
I'm fine

I drink and I smoke
I wallow in highs and benders
In cigarette ash and ember
Like a 27-Club member

The feeling is gone
I'm numbing out all my senses
The evil within is endless
I'm everything I ever resented
But my mama don't know

Cause it's better don't you see
To cry in the V.I.P.
Like ay ay
I'm fine
And it feels better to be down
When money is all around
Like ay ay
I'm fine

But mama don't worry
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To cry in the V.I.P.
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