

Momma Cried

Squid

I done shed many tears but I'm still here homie
I'm a muhfuckin' soldier

Brokeness brings a broken heart and brings broken relations
I'm building up my strength cause really I've been losin' patience
And father lord free my dad man I been tired of waitin'
This for the ones that died on me looking down on Satan
I seen and been through many things and I shed many tears (tears)
I use to see my father happy he ain't even here (he ain't here)
Man he would teach me that my blood would never run with fear (hell nah)
I was just a special muhfucka' and he made it clear
I'm just a kid the fast life is blind (blind)
I'm fuckin' up so bad wish time could rewind (wind)
But scince that ain't a thang' man I gotta live with it
They say tears make you strong and evil guess I'm a villain
(Shit) I'm sorry momma for the shit that I've done (uh)
Understand that I've been trying, trying to over come (overcome)
But this just is never easy that's the reason I'm sprung and on a paper chas
ing mission
Cliff hanger I'm hung (it's deep)

School was never working out my momma stressed about my grades
Told her that I like the money sorry but I'm getting paid
Left behind report cards, had to stay back on the grade
Brother angry at me and shit I ain't had nun' to say
Except I'm sorry but I'm chasing my dreams (dreams)
You should know I'm outchea' hustlin' shit I'm onto the cream
(Onto the cream)
And I know you never wanna see me drop
That's the only fuckin' reason ima' make it to the top (To the top)
Shawty, thumper, toting loads, homies you don't wanna meet
Shawty got that action for whoever think they rollin' deep (rollin' deep)
Thumper semi blastin' got y'all dancin' like y'all happy feet
We want it all shit we don't rest we losing time to sleep
No sleep, Texas (Texas)
Shit you know I'm reppin' (reppin')
Everything I do is real shit no felxin' (no flexin')
My daddy couldn't do it
So I'ma do it for him
Soon as he up out them chains
Daddy riding in a foreign (Yeah)

It's sad to say my father didn't raise me
But momma made soldiers, out of two babies
Damn I grew cold attitude like pay me
Evade me that's 38 shots out that baby (out that baby)
Bad shit happens that's the way that it goes (goes)
Broke on money for a while, I'm grinding for mo' (mo')
Never stopping on the grind like I'm chasin' some dope
Or crack fiends on the hustle tryna stack up on blow
Shit I had the heater gone homie same two jeans
Feeling rich off fifty dollars homie that's on me
Father jailed fuck the law while I'm in these streets
We want the money homie I don't wanna rap for free
But shit regardless of what happen homie I'm a fuckin' soldier (soldier)
Let me take it off lil' mama let me show ya' (show ya')
That I ain't gone make it out to Harvard but I'll make it hell yeah and I pu

t that on my momma bitch

I'm not gone make it to college but
Ima do it my way
And Ima make sure everybody see's it
Cause I ain't tryna' be broke for the rest of my life
Shit, I've been broke scince I was a kid so shit I'm just paper pushin I'm o
utchea tryna get my cash you know
Shit don't blame me for wanting money
Nothing in this world is free