

# Momma Cried

Squid

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

Brokenness 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