

## Baby Mommas And Broken Hearts

This!

She got a baby on her side, tears in her eyes  
Black dress on at a gravesite  
She thinkin' that she can't believe this happened  
She lookin' in the ground down on her baby daddy  
Man it was all good a couple weeks ago  
Now she cryin' out hollering "babe I can't let you go"  
She can't believe her son won't have a daddy  
But you look around the world, every day this how it happens

Only thing that's left is baby mommas with broken hearts  
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She met him in the hood, he was riding good  
Said he'd change her life, and that he would  
Know her situation, she had no daddy  
Momma on that work, she had no family  
He became there for her, what they had was real  
Moved her out the hood, bought her a crib  
Now a year later, she's expecting  
A baby's born, they named him Blessing  
She begged him every night until he died  
To please change his life, he promised her he'd try  
But what he didn't know, last time he went outside  
She would never see him again alive

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(Repeat)

He lay awake on his bed  
Not in his house, he in the feds  
They gave him thirty for getting bread  
Or at the term, that's what them papers said  
Before they caught him, it was like a dream  
Boy he was ballin', had his own team  
Before he left, he had a son  
He's seventeen; when he left, he was one  
Now he on that mission, got his own dream  
He ballin' now, got his own team  
Momma pleadin' with him, but he won't listen  
Daddy can't do nothing, 'cause he in prison  
She begged him every day before he died  
"Son, change your life," he promised he would try  
'Cause she knew one day he would walk outside  
And she would never see her son again alive

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(Repeat)

You were born a man, made to live

Not go to jail, lay on the ground and bleed  
Can't raise your daughters if you're in a cage  
Can't raise your son if you're in the grave  
I know it feels good when you ridin' high  
When them wheels spinnin', when you ridin' by  
But our sons need us, our daughters need us  
Can't make these babies, then up and leave 'em  
Lord help us Jesus, 'cause we done lost our way  
So many single mothers, Lord make a way  
Look at our daughters, they gettin' it bad  
They fall for anything 'cause they ain't seen a man  
I know that you done been fed that lie  
But you don't have to go to jail or die  
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