

Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ C-Murder, Silkk The Shocker "Mamma"

Visit "[Mamma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Tony Sunshine]

Mamma.. I don't understand

Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man

I said mamma.. now I'm on the run

Dear ma-mmahhhhhh.. what have I done?

[Big Pun]

Somebody save me, I think I just killed somebody baby

Shoulda chilled but money was really tryin to play me

Couldn't hold it no more so I showed him the four

Duke was dissin my girl like she was hoein on tour

And knowin I'm raw, money tried to play fly

"I said whassup to the bitch; why she couldn't say hi?"

That ain't right! I had to put him in his place

Remember them hollows I bought for three bottles?

I put 'em in his face

I didn't have to disgrace myself, hatin myself

"Ahora a tu!" BLAM BLAM, brace yo'self

That's the law - the streets are like basketball

but sometimes you shoot, sometimes you pass it off

Can't always take a shot, make one mistake you

upstate for what?

Too much hate, time to break the lock

I hate the cops so I ain't tryin to see 'em

I love a brother doin triple life but I ain't tryin to be him

That's why I be on the low, and keep my feet in the row

Cause they're tellin me as far as felonies

you get life for three in a row

Then whadday'know? Last week at the flicks

I had to kill somebody, for steppin on my kicks (STUPID)

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I can murder half the world laugh while the other side
hate me

but hurt one hair on my mamma head and I'ma, cry like
a baby

She my heart and soul; what Jimi Hendrix was to
rock'n'roll

Made me believe I could achieve the impossible

Now you know one of my weakness's, but Punisher
keeps it glizz
So don't pull out cause when I pop oh what a relief it is
Send you where Jesus is - hold up, that's the gas
chamber
Think before you put on that ski-mask and blast a
stranger
Relax the anger, don't be so hard on yourself
That's how you'll end up twelve years old;
bein charged as an adult
Terror Squad is here to help so you can learn from our
mistakes
Cause power just makes you reject destiny and devour
your fate
How many hours I waste, tryin to figure the shit
Until I finally realized, we're just niggaz and spics
That's what they feel, what can I do but just stay real?
Keep somethin in the stash in case I gotta make bail
Cause ain't no brothers, runnin shit in the system
You goin straight to jail if you colored and fit the
description
.. fuck you talkin about? I live here
This is my buildin nigga; fuck you nigga!
That's my daughter right there playin.. fuck off me!
Get the fuck off!

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I don't have much time so I'm only gonna ask you once
to please forgive me mamma; I love you and I'm sorry I
broke your heart
But I ask you to do me a favor and take care of my
daughters
and raise them to be good respectable woman, like
their mother
God bless her soul
And raise my son to be a good man, a better man than
me
And for this I give you my soul, I love you

[Chorus - whispered; a woman cries out in agony]

[Tony Sunshine]

Heyyyy ma-ma-ma-mma..
I just killed a man..
Ma-mmaaaa.. what am I to do?

