

## Solomon Childs

### "Mama Can U Hear Me"

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[Intro: Solomon Childs]

Yeah, uh-huh, okay

I'm tired, I'm out here strugglin', ma

These crooked ass police, these crooked ass bitches  
(Staten Island)

(New York City) I'mma hold it down, though, ma

[Solomon Childs]

Based on a best selling novel

With blood on the bottom of the Grey Goose bottle

You muthafuckas is finished (get 'em)

Even the feds tried poisoning my I.V. (yeah)

Solomon Childs, A.K.A. The Chemical Ali (come on)

Sat the L.Q. and the Redbull (you know)

Distribution, the rule, since '76 (uh-huh)

The streets support, red, nigga (uh-huh), get my bread  
nigga (uh-huh)

Criminal ambitious, prepare for the millennium  
missions and I was born alone

So I'mma die alone (get 'em), scholarships

From workin with a soul crisis (yeah) all praises due

To Allah's my idol, yo soy Dominicano (get 'em)

On the streets, squeezin them 16 shot Germans

Up north, had beef with them Germans, complex  
murders

[Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs}]

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna  
cry}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama  
do you hear my cry?}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {yeah, uh-  
huh}

Mama can you hear me? {for sure}

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna  
cry, it's a problem now nigga}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?)

{Mama do you hear my cry?, you talk too muthafuckin  
much}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {whoever said  
would get his feelings forever}

Mama can you hear me?  
{Brother, whatever it is, nigga, you gotta put in work,  
nigga, come on}

[Solomon Childs]  
This year I'm dancin with the devil (get 'em)  
Rebel without a cause (uh-huh)  
Somethin authentic, enemy of the state  
Who said the rich couldn't relate?  
Wild like them Haitians on Vice City, and Little Havana  
And it gets yourself killed for false propaganda  
Hittin hammers with the lulu kids (yeah)  
Alone (uh-huh) like the last Arab  
With AK's in the palace in Baghdad  
Talkin is for lovers, I want powers beyond powers  
Twenty O-3, Excalibur, Fidel Castro replica (get 'em)  
Hear the emotion, dog, this the projects  
Summertime in color

[Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs}]  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)  
{mama I don't wanna cry, we ain't playin with you  
muthafucka}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama  
can you hear my cry? It's my time, man}  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {like it or not,  
nigga}  
Mama can you hear me? {out with the old, in with the  
new, come on}  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna  
cry  
Nigga, you know I don't sound like nobody else, nigga}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?)  
{Mama can you hear my cry?, I'mma show you what I'm  
talkin bout  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {It's time we  
took it them}  
Mama can you hear me?  
{Too money niggaz runnin around talkin', get ya shit  
sampled}

[Solomon Childs]  
Straight through it, ain't no exit wounds  
You talkin bout leavin the scene red  
You should of seen the movie I made in the tombs (get  
'em)  
We the last outlaws (yeah) Valentine, we livin', Nexus,  
we livin (get 'em)  
Drivin to the top like Stallone in Driven (uh-huh)  
Raised with extortion sting (yeah) with gunplay  
Like Pacino in the original script for Chinese Coffee

(yeah, uh-huh)  
Like the Tribe of Malachi (get 'em)  
What makes you think we mans, what makes you think  
it don't take much  
To force these hands (get 'em)  
You doin battle with an animal, the ultimate struggle

[Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs}]  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna  
cry}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama  
do you hear my cry?}  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Ray Don for  
president, nigga}  
Mama can you hear me? {Do you hear the future,  
nigga?, takin over}  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)  
{mama I don't wanna cry, I'm askin if you hear the  
future}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {Mama  
do you hear my cry? Frank Nitty}  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Ya'll give it to  
me, if you really feel it}  
Mama can you hear me? {Kirk Gat, A-Team, Louie  
Armstrong, nigga}  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)  
{New York City, Staten Island, y'all niggaz get ready}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {B-Town}  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Body  
Brighton, niggaz stop sellin'  
Fuck you off, til you gettin static}  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {Big Eloheim for  
security, nigga}  
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {We got  
this, man, believe me}  
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {I'm tellin you  
dog, we got this}  
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)

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