

## T-Weaponz f/ Diamonique

### "Mama Said"

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[Psalmz] Yeah This is dedicated for those people we lost along the way When things get hard, you just gotta keep on looking forward Never look back Everyone got somethin' to say I guess I'd explain Uh hun Yo [Verse 1: IzReal] Born hampered Just a disadvantaged kid Whose dirty pampers Hung like Angus did She had the mattress Juggled two languages Plus my anger Couldn't be tampered with A young grown-up, by a loner, with no owner Proud corners to close, caught fowl odors Grew older, which grew vulgar, chip shoulders No diploma, I stood home, writing these rhymes over Dad spoke in a vintage Broken English He said, "Don't burn bridges you can't extinguish By Runnin' through districts with thieves and misfits If the feet land in prison, don't believe a visit" Mama prayed, "Lord Jesus, keep on cohesive Make peace lead each that walk the streets sleepless Help them reach peeps and dreams that deem reachless Oh Valley, they speech is like antique pieces Son" Chorus: (Psalmz in background) [Diamonique] Don't worry cause we gonna make it [Psalmz] Mama said [Diamonique] Hold your head up, bend it [Psalmz] He told me [Diamonique] I don't wanna see you cry no more No, no, no (Papa said) Everything's gonna be alright Keep strong, have faith Baby, don't lose sight (That's what they told me) [Verse 2: Ark] Mama warned me, she said, "When it rains, it pours" But who's to blame for the pain that I came across Me and my older brothers grown to hold so much grudges Against the man who made us, but could never grow to love us A little bastard Pop left my ass in pampers Sold the little cash that mom had, had to mastered But now what last, the past is past us Mama prayed to the past, said the ashes to ashes Well, I learned what the streets could teach Thought I never reach My peek was always knee deep in beef We grew from a root, the feeling, ruthless livin' That driven, group of criminal, youths, not givin' One fuck, I been stuck with so much to spare Corrupted prayers and drunk off my cup that tears Too much to bear, all I have's the love we shared It's all for one, one for all like the Musketeers Repeat Chorus [Verse 3:

Psalmz] Mama said, "They'll be days like this" What  
mama said would've made me rich What mama said  
Was address the mess, what's left, the naked truth  
"Without faith, boy, you can't taste the sacred juice"  
Always hurry times, fury won't wait for you So many  
enemies, yet the greatest you'll face is you Instead, I  
wasted juice, pourin' them for painful lessons An age  
old question, answered with fame rejections Always  
tryin' to get older, but the older I get More I remember  
her words that I chose to forget More I regret Not  
listenin' the first time around Never drank her advice  
Now I'm thirsty to drown And how well her wisdom is  
swimmin', the nod she has But I gotta move forward,  
can't live in the past She would laugh Tell me how she  
told me so That she kiss me and hold me close My  
mama said Repeat Chorus [Diamonique] Oh, oh, oh  
Baby Baby, stay right with me Yes, they will Just wait  
and see [Fingazz] "Fin-Fingazz on the track..."  
[Diamonique] Yeah Yeah Just wait and see Yeah Yeah  
Just wait and see

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