

**Trife Diesel f/ Mike Payne****"Mother Like You"**

Visit "[Mother Like You](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: Mike Payne] I can never find, another mother like you [Trife Diesel] Momma forgive me for my wrong doings, all the pain and confusion I'm hand to hands in them late night shootings Momma forgive me for them times I had you going to court Running the same excuses, saying that it wasn't my fault Even though, you knew your son was to blame, it's like I suddenly changed Hugging them corners, daily pumping that 'caine Under the building, blowing blunts in the rain Following the footsteps of my big brother James, back at the range Acting unrudely, watching dirty movies, bringing home toolies Falling out, pissy drunk on the couch, you come to move me Get up staggering, comatose, drooling on my overcoat Eyes cold shut, you swore I overdosed But on a sober note, listen mommy, I know the ropes Your son can go broke, and still survive on granola oats You taught me how to row the boat, battling wind In your womb, I learnt how to paddle and swim Now I'm known for writing rhymes, cuz I value the pen Stop blowing haze, but I'm engaged to them barrels that spin I woke up, feeling joyced, my team, we ball like the oils And we gon' shine til the gate God decides to destroy you [Chorus 2X: Mike Payne] I can never find, another mother like you Ooh, you are my mother, my sister, my brother, my friend [Trife Diesel] We started out as friends, from friends, we grew to lovers When we was down and out, no doubt, we had each other Curtis I, back then, we was nervous and shy Two little love birds, flapping our wings, all through the sky You the apple of my eye, my candy, harder than Brandy At age 20, we had our first son, and started a family I remember nights when you was at home, alone bugging Making bottles and changing diapers, while I was out hustling It's a full time job, trynna manage a kid And I respect you as my queen cuz you handle your biz Took care of the crib, when I was on the road doing shows I wasn't there, but financially, daddy, carried the load You like the rose and I'm the thorns to your stem To protect you, and my seed, and believe me I'mma ride til the end One thing, your heart lies a gem, that'll shine bright Our little boy,

plus me and you together, we define life But in  
hindsight, maybe when the time's right Things will  
occur, beyond the glitter and the limelight Sincerely  
yours, you the greatest reward And you deserve the  
number one mom of the year award [Chorus til fade]

Visit [Trife Diesel f/ Mike Payne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.