

Beyonce

"Mama Told Me"

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My momma told me
Don't fall in love with the boys out in the streets yeah
yeah yeah yeah
My momma told me don't love 'em trust 'em
'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah
[x2]
Ballin ballin yea I'm straight ballin
If I ain't up at the spot then I'm probably at the mall then
24 asantis got that thang standin tall then
Alpine bumpin can't hear her when she callin
Now she stressin textin sendin all them emails
Braggin to all her friends like girl you know what he
sells
How ya riding young never can tell
Light skin top call it blue cantrell
Ain't nothin like postin big boy bail and
If I don't make it proly go to big boy jail
He ain't even like that tell your momma chill
The way my folk kick it we can even pay ya momma
bills ha ha
Yea

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'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah
[x2]
I guess it's true good girls like street guys
Skated straight past college baby street wise
Don't let this rap thang fool ya I got street ties
I said a street life baby my own life street

Responsibility yea the hood gotta eat
U know me big heat need a AC
Sometimes I let the roly chill rock the ap
Yea and u can check my resume' don't
Slow me down I done record my whole life away

Baby u can have the rest of me

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'Cause he gon' break ya heart girl yeah
[x2]
I know u thinkin in ya mind u got every right
I know u thinkin in ya mind I'm out every night
And if u thinkin in ya mind I'm out every night
And that I'll prolly never change then your probably
right
And no disrespect I'm tryin to get the check
And once I get the check I can come check you
Can't let you get me off my grind I can't let you
I won't sweat you your not to be sweated yea
U worry about yourself
You actin big headed speakin of big headed
I want them big faces hide it in suitcases put em in
strange places yea

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