

## Cam'ron

### "Me, My Moms"

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(feat. Kenny Greene)

Take your time young man  
Mama used to say don't you rush to get old  
Mama used to say take it in your stride  
Uh, uh Killa Cam  
Mama used to say live your life  
Federica  
Live your life

Ey yo Cam, this rap shit  
How you know I love games  
It's like I got a habit  
Gotta keep the drug game  
Why  
Until we blow up with that ol' platinum thug thing  
Ey yo what you think lame nigga I feel the same  
Cause I be outside nigga, cocaine and me  
But if it ain't about money then it ain't about me  
Well I ain't in poverty and no one's starving me  
Cause when we first felt heat we sought robbery  
Now, ain't that the pot callin' the kettle black  
I know y'all ain't gonna come out and front like that  
When yall got knocked, yall was dying in jail  
The way you keep on calling, crying for bail  
Acting like criminals, yall some fake generals  
What you know abut bail being more than ten thousand  
(Cam: nah nah nah)  
Peep the old way, how I done sold cake  
Behind the closed drapes, on one of your old plates  
And the tubes of Colgate  
Two and four states, yeah I can verify  
Man a nigga never lie  
Go head wit your killer schemes  
Nah we gotta iller dreams  
Land in the Philippines I got about four mil a piece  
Kiddies on the corner, they got a lil' team  
And they keep frontin  
Are they gonna jump me too  
I wish they would  
Jump me please jump me too  
That's what I'm sayin with y'all

Monkey see monkey do  
Now y'all niggas can see why I want to plead insanity  
But what the fuck am I gonna do, this just my family

[CHORUS]

Mama used to say take your time young man  
Mama used to say don't you rush to

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