

Chris Brown "Momma"

Visit "[Momma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This goes out 2 the mommas

I remember Saturday morning to me waking up to
momma in the kitchen cooking i said cooking i was just
a young dude watching morning cartoon waiting 4
momma 2 braid my hair i used to hate to get it done
cuz she would braid it to tight my momma always gave
style shed knew i would like then i would outside and
play shed sit on the front pourch while me and Bob
played ball

(chorus)

Momma always did little things like that momma
always will know i love her to deaf for all the things that
u used 2 do momma i dedcate this one to u its straight
from the heart this is your song imma be one so u
already know that imma sing this one for u so let me
sing this one to u.

Shes like the mother of naba hand nig bh everybody
knew Mrs.Joyce were we stayed all heads said she was
cool nothin that she wouldnt do wat about CB she was
going to act a fool and wit the money that she made
she took the bad and mad it all ok never was to stingy
alwazys there to give it

Chorus

Everybody say M-O-M-M-A EVERYBODY SAY M-O-M-M-A
4X

CHORUS

Visit [Chris Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.