

## **Big Pun**

### **"Mamma"**

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[Chorus: Tony Sunshine]

Mamma... I don't understand

Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man

I said mamma... now I'm on the run

Dear ma-mmahhhhhhh... what have I done?

[Big Pun]

Somebody save me, I think I just killed somebody baby

Shoulda chilled but money was really tryin to play me

Couldn't hold it no more so I showed him the four

Duke was dissin my girl like she was hoein on tour

And knowin I'm raw, money tried to play fly

"I said whassup to the bitch; why she couldn't say hi?"

That ain't right! I had to put him in his place

Remember them hollows I bought for three bottles?

I put 'em in his face

I didn't have to disgrace myself, hatin myself

"Ahora a tu!" BLAM BLAM, brace yo'self

That's the law - the streets are like basketball

But sometimes you shoot, sometimes you pass it off

Can't always take a shot, make one mistake you

upstate for what?

Too much hate, time to break the lock

I hate the cops so I ain't tryin to see 'em

I love a brother doin triple life but I ain't tryin to be him

That's why I be on the low, and keep my feet in the row

Cause they're tellin me as far as felonies

You get life for three in a row

Then whadday'know? Last week at the flicks

I had to kill somebody, for steppin on my kicks (STUPID)

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I can murder half the world laugh while the other side  
hate me

But hurt one hair on my mamma head and I'ma, cry like  
a baby

She my heart and soul; what Jimi Hendrix was to  
rock'n'roll

Made me believe I could achieve the impossible

Now you know one of my weakness's, but Punisher

keeps it glizz  
So don't pull out cause when I pop oh what a relief it is  
Send you where Jesus is - hold up, that's the gas  
chamber  
Think before you put on that ski-mask and blast a  
stranger  
Relax the anger, don't be so hard on yourself  
That's how you'll end up twelve years old;  
Bein charged as an adult  
Terror Squad is here to help so you can learn from our  
mistakes  
Cause power just makes you reject destiny and devour  
your fate  
How many hours I waste, tryin to figure the shit  
Until I finally realized, we're just niggaz and spics  
That's what they feel, what can I do but just stay real?  
Keep somethin in the stash in case I gotta make bail  
Cause ain't no brothers, runnin shit in the system  
You goin straight to jail if you colored and fit the  
description  
... fuck you talkin about? I live here  
This is my buildin nigga; fuck you nigga!  
That's my daughter right there playin... fuck off me!  
Get the fuck off!

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I don't have much time so I'm only gonna ask you once  
To please forgive me mamma; I love you and I'm sorry  
I broke your heart  
But I ask you to do me a favor and take care of my  
daughters  
And raise them to be good respectable woman, like  
their mother  
God bless her soul  
And raise my son to be a good man, a better man than  
me  
And for this I give you my soul, I love you

[Chorus - whispered; a woman cries out in agony]

[Tony Sunshine]

Heyyyy ma-ma-ma-mma...  
I just killed a man...  
Ma-mmaaaa... what am I to do?

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