

Big Punisher

"Mamma"

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"Mama, I don't understand
Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man"
I said, "Mama, now I'm on the run
Dear Mama, what have I done?"

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 wassup? 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 wadda ya know? Last week at the flicks
I had to kill somebody for steppin' on my kicks
(Stupid)

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Dear Mama, what have I done?"

I can murder half the world, laugh, while the other side
hate me
But hurt one hair on my Mama 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 weaknesses but Punisher
keeps it glitz
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

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Dear Mama, what have I done?"

I don't have much time, so I'm only gonna ask you once
To please forgive me Mama, 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 women, 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

"Mama, I don't understand
Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man"
I said, "Mama, now I'm on the run
Dear Mama, what have I done?"

Hey, ma-ma-ma-mma
I just killed a man
Ma-mmaaa, what am I to do?

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