

Ace Hood

"Memory Lane Spoke To My Momma"

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Take the ride with it, take the ride it

And it was just the other day everything was so good
Living like yesterday we were chillin in the hood
Dreaming the bigger things that a younger niggas
should
Wanna take care of the fam we just wishin that we
could
Other day in the dollar stayin chasing the...
Studios went for hours... like a piranha
Only was... but loyalty with the honor grind round in the
bubble... for drama
Man I put that on my life that's my motha f*cka dough
Anything I will... that's the nigga I will call
Just don't need come and running with that shit clear
em all
... talking he... play...
Me and... brothers turn like we ain't done it all
They went then in the studio that's when I got the cope
And it was all night when I lost ym dough... till these
days
I love my niggas see the pain still remain
No you watching from heaven now for you nigga came
So I tell you that you lane show you I'll never change
... still remain my nigga

Chorus:

Don't get a... I'ma push my love
... few head it so too long...
I got... more circle oh yes you trust
Me and my dogs all we got is us
Poor little nigga get about the...
My niggas in the... so the sky is...
But I'll be got the money, the power and the fame
Shit don't change now we're running memory lane yeah
Is just me and my doughs... runnin down
Memory lane and when we lie...
Is just me and my niggas we're runnin down memory
lane
Got memory lane, talk about runnin down memory
lane.

And I just gotta keep it real I'm telling you how I feel
Talking before the deal when I was back in the field
Nigga we used to chill let's... my nigga dale
And... in the school let's do it for a sale
We visit in this crib a couple days and we bale
In a couple of clubs and a couple of girls got damn my
nigga
In the motha f*cker days lord just tell em why you had
to take my dough
They just wanted this car, they just wanted to bowl
They just wanted to leave frightened by wha he saw
I was off in the room waiting my nigga call
When it's the last time that we would even talk
I told em to be safe in the... my dough
A couple hours later got an unexpected call
My homie he was crying I knew that it was bad
He told me damn gone, you're lying at your ass
I call it cell phone but nobody hit em back
They say that he was shot down to make it right
He died on the scene that's when I hit my knees
Begging the lord please heavenly father please
So listen t the dream tell me how could it be
Probably because of me, my homie wanted to see
Then a couple years ago when I lost my dough
It's tears till this day it's tears continue to foe
I love my nigga see the pain still remain
Now you watching from heaven I'm falling... nigga...
So watch out that your name is show you I'll never
change
But that shit on my chain... is like a flame...

Chorus:

Don't get a... I'ma push my love
... few head it so too long...
I got... more circle oh yes you trust
Me and my dogs all we got is us
Poor little nigga get about the...
My niggas in the... so the sky is...
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lane
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lane.

Gone but never forgot it
I had to live my life

Mama can finally smile

Pray for a better life
Just to see me to the tougher nights

Spoke to my mama just the other day
I told her only God can make a way
I'm hearin' tears, they runnin down her face
Say she fed up with the struggle each and every day
My step pops he be in the way, too many bills my mama
gotta pay
But know I got us, no doubt about it on granny grave
They tell 'em bout us, my click ain't coward, you sour
made.
And now they sweat me like under armors & gatorade
I pray that one day you see me speak at the VMA's
And me and Khaled we back to back in the latest things
Throw up the W, we the best is the fucking gang.
Hard work pays off, go and get it, no days off
I know they all remember me you recognize the name
I was that nigga being humble, counted out the game
Now I'm that nigga still humble, carrying the flame
And everybody say I wouldn't take a walk a shame
Thought about you haters when I got my pinky ring
Live in reality and used to be a great dream
Hustle hard every day getting money five ways
Same ole shit just a different day, out here tryin' to get
it,

I'm out here gettin' paid
I'm out here gettin' paid
I'm out here gettin' paid

Mama can finally smile
Take a look at me now

Young nigga two seater, tatted up, cruising in a wife
beater. bad b*tch top down 24's see ya skatin' on the
whip now
I'm just living life hope you do the same
Keep a bunch of real niggas so I never change
Look at me now, look at me then, went from the Taurus,
I'm thinkin Benz.
I'm makin' ends, Now I'm thinkin big. I got with Khaled,
all a nigga do is win.
See we the best nothing less
It's war time hope you niggas brought a vest
Got plenty women, give them that penicillin
F*ck em on that Gucci... she cummin in minutes
No love intended, I'm just tryin to wet the willy
They free my nigga Joc, he supposed to did a life
sentence
I'm from the bottom came from the mud

Was given nothing no love now I'm beast mode, no
hugs, back again show nuff
I'm the definition of blowin up
Look in my niggas eyes better know what's on us
You'd better know what's on us
'Cause I got it sewn up
'Cause I got it sewn up
'Cause I got it sewn up

Mamma can finally smile
Take a look at me now

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