

Kanye West "Hey Mama"

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(Hey Mama)

I wanna scream so loud for you

'Cuz I'm so proud of you

And let me tell you what I'm about to do

(Hey Mama)

I know I act a fool but I promise you I'm goin' back to school

And I appreciate what you allowed for me

And I just want you to be proud of me

(Hey Mama)

I wanna tell the whole world about a friend of mine

This little light of mine I'm finna let it shine

I'm finna take ya'll back to them better times

I'm finna talk about my mama if ya'll don't mind

I was three years old, when you and I moved to the Chi
Late December, harsh winter gave me a cold

You fixed me up somethin' that was good for my soul

Famous homemade chicken soup, can I have another bowl?

You work late nights just to keep on the lights

Mommy got me trainin' wheels so I could keep on my bike

And you would give me anything in this world

Michael Jackson leather and a glove, but didn't give me your curl

And you never put no man over me

And I love you for that, Mommy, can't you see?

Seven years old, caught you with tears in your eyes

'Cuz a nigga cheatin, tellin' you lies

Then I started to cry as we knelt on the kitchen floor
I said, "Mommy, I'ma love you till you don't hurt no more

And when I'm older, you ain't gotta work no more

And I'ma get you that mansion that we couldn't afford"

See you're, unbreakable, unmistakable

Highly capable, lady that's makin' loot
A livin' legend too, just look at what heaven do
Send us a angel and I thank you, Mama

(Hey Mama)
I wanna scream so loud for you
'Cuz I'm so proud of you
And let me tell you what I'm about to do
(Hey Mama)

I know I act a fool but, I promise you I'm goin' back to
school
And I appreciate what you allowed for me
And I just want you to be proud of me
(Hey Mama)

Forrest Gump mama said, "Life is like a box of
chocolates"
My mama told me, "Go to school, get your doctorate
Somethin' to fall back on, you could profit with"
But still supported me when I did the opposite

Now I feel like it's things I gotta get
Things I gotta do just to prove to you
You was gettin' through, can the choir please
Give me a verse of 'You Are So Beautiful To Me'?

Can't you see you're like a book of poetry?
Maya Angelou, Nicky Giovanni
Turn one page and there's my mommy

Come on, Mommy, just dance wit me
Let the whole world see your dancin' feet
Now when I say, "Hey", ya'll say, "Mama"
Now everybody answer me, c'mon

(Hey Mama)
I wanna scream so loud for you
'Cuz I'm so proud of you
And let me tell you what I'm about to do
(Hey Mama)

I know I act a fool but I promise you I'm goin' back to
school
And I appreciate what you allowed for me
And I just want you to be proud of me
(Hey Mama)

I guess it also depends though, if my ends low
Second they get up you gon' get that Benzo
Tint the windows, ride around the city and let ya

friends know

Tell your job you gotta fake 'em out
Since you brought me in this world, let me take you out
To a restaurant, upper echelon
I'ma get you a Jag, whatever else you want

Just tell me what kind of S-type, Donda West like?
Tell me the perfect color so I make it just right
It don't gotta be Mother's Day or your birthday
For me to just call and say, "Mama"

(Hey Mama)
I wanna scream so loud for you
'Cuz I'm so proud of you
And let me tell you what I'm about to do

(Hey Mama)
You know I love you so and I'd never let you go
I wrote this song just so you know
No matter where you go, my love is true

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