

## **Killer Mike**

# **"Momma I Don't Wanna Sell"**

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"Aight so you niggaz wanna know how a nigga ends up  
in jail  
Servin a 40 to life sentence for dope that wasnt even  
his  
Just sit back and listen Ill tell you  
Its some hillarious thangs boy  
And its a wild wild chain of events that gets yo ass in  
here

(Chorus)

Momma I don't wanna sell  
Birds no more ( I gotta fuckin funny story to tell yall)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor ( you remember me and big  
paul and my whole crew)  
They took my money and my credit card  
Now I'm poor (government snitches are paid)  
Momma I don't wanna sell  
Crack no more ( listen it gon take about 3 minutes just  
listen)

[Killer Mike]

After high school I gained lots a weight  
And I ain't talkin bout calories put on by state  
The recipie I'm cookin may send me upstate  
Use bakin soda cook the pie collect cake, not Pillsbury  
These niggaz kick down doors find out where millsbury  
Shits very intense and critical  
And when we drew pistols shit got pitiful  
The first leak was bullshit a half a brick  
We robbed the middle man and a bum bitch  
The dumb bitch  
But between me and him and that whore  
We walked away wit 18 and a bigger score  
Some nigga named Salvator from El Salvador  
Got silver teeth and a star on his jaw  
Young Antonio Montana  
Held up mansion North Atlanta  
We hit 'em hard and stores hammer YEA!

(Chorus)

Momma I don't wanna sell  
birds no more  
(ok I know wat you thinkin its on right we on right we on)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor  
(hold up hold up hold up be patient be patient listen to  
the rest listen listen)  
They took my money and my credit card  
Now I'm poor  
(man I feel like a ass hole just tellin you this man)  
Momma I don't wanna sell  
Crack no more  
(tell that kid gimme the car check it out heres where it  
gets interesting follow this shit)

[Killer Mike]

I little spot had more birds than a pet shop

More guns than a Vietnam Vet  
We was set  
Loaded up the work and lets jet  
My nigga Big Paul loaded up the uhaul  
1000 pounds uncut raw  
Hold on wats that I saw in the distance  
Did he have a crew offerin resistance  
Pauley said "its probly nothin  
A small animal or somethin"  
My nerves got ta jumpin  
I swear I herd somethin  
I pointed the 4 fifth in the wind and start dumpin  
Now blue light is comin  
My crew is runnin  
Cops is everywhere they keep comin  
All of us sick  
And all of us caught holdin our dick  
We robbed the nigga the same day the fuckin feds hit  
We robbed the nigga the same day the fuckin feds hit  
Me and Salvador fucked up in the mix  
That middle man the dumb bitch  
Them niggaz snitched GOT DAMN!!

(Chorus)

Momma I don't wanna sell  
Birds no more  
(so young man this is why the fuck I'm sittin here  
wearin this tan suit like this)  
They pushed me down and locked me up  
Put my face on the floor  
(I hear Savador got extradited or some shit)  
They took my money and my credit card

Now I'm poor  
(the grown bitch was a snitch? who knows)  
Momma I don't wanna sell  
Crack no more

(Man I shoulda fuckin stayed in job court...  
Stayed my fuckin ass in job court doin this dumb ass  
shit  
now I'm fuckin around wit yall stupid ass niggaz too  
Aint no niggaz in jail but dumb niggaz  
Niggaz trip me out you ain't a real nigga  
if you ain't been to jail FUCK THAT I was stupid  
I'm in jail and most of these niggaz in here stupid too  
HA HA HA HA)

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