

Layzie Bone & Bizzy Bone

"Hey Ma"

Visit "[Hey Ma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

-Intro-Bizzy-

Yeah. (Kick back.) Dedicated to the women of the world.
Yeah... Out there strugglin' tryin' to make ends meet.
Yeah... C'mon, c'mon.

Bizzy Bone

Soon, you'll be on your own with skills in the game/
Takes a strong-ass lady to survive nowadays/ Seen
mothers with no money to cover the next meal/ Strong
sister in the winter, cold nights like steel/ Feel the shit
without the wind, seems lonely again/ No friends, no
man, so you can speak with (?)/ Now you talkin' to
yourself, let The Lord provide/ This time, that time,
every time we ride/ So you slide to the store with
change because you don't have any more/ You feelin'
embarrassed usin' quarters cause you poor/ Good
samaritans are born tryin' to hustle the world/ Can't
take the babies with you so they all wind up in homes/
Go on, cold rappers make a way for mom, but right
before you have a chance to enjoy it, here come the
drama/ Passed as the record went platinum/ This is
dedicated to the women in the world; Keep at 'em,
yeah

-Chorus-(Layzie)-

I see your struggles mamma so I wrote this song for
you... I see your struggles mamma so I wrote this song
for you... (Hey mom, hey mom, hey mom)

Layzie Bone

You battled tight against your alcoholism, you and your
three against the system/ Never-the-less you stayed
persistent, showed us love, gave us wisdom/ Time in
prison saved your life/ Remember them terrible nights?
Payed the price to raise us right, right? right? Critical
fight to run the streets, shit got deep with nothing to
eat, tryin' to get up on our feet/ It was hard without a
father figure, growin' up in the hood was all good; At
least we had our mamma with us/ I look at pictures of
the past and I smile/ You a real brick house wilin' out/
Hey ma! You did a good job after all/ All the struggles
we've been through made us have to ball/ You instilled

it in me to be a real G/ You my O-G (Hey ma) You set me free

-Chorus-

I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you...

Bizzy Bone

Stack your paper, do your thang/ Bang bang, you gotta maintain/ Swingin' lightweights for nobody, probably, but light remains/ Whether you're dancing in the club or servin' drinks in the pub/ You could be married to the mob, huh, never could I judge/ Just keep your mind right, depend on The Lord, that's all you have/ Pay attention to the signs, the guidelines of the last/ Heaven shall be renewed, don't be true to rule/ If you not written in the book of the lamb, then you're screwed/ Life is so precious, taken, candles are cookin' keep lookin' for a reason, your passion shouldn't be movin'/ Watch you lookin' at what you're doin'/ Remember to pray like every day/ Lil' Lay and B love you, Jesus Christ, the only way (Hey)

Layzie Bone

You are so beautiful to me/ You're so strong and independent, girl, that's what I see/ Baby girl, you the backbone to the world/ It been that long since you heard? You deserve to be treated like a queen

-Chorus-

I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you... I see your struggles momma so I wrote this song for you...

Visit [Layzie Bone & Bizzy Bone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.