

Lil B

"Dear Mama"

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[Boosie: talking]

I'm a do this one here for my momma

[Verse 1:]

When I was young me and my mama rolled deep
Watchin daddy lose his mind to these muthafuckin
streets
Running in rooms, scared to go home, living in dooms
Saying prayers looking at the moon
And you've always been a black queen momma
Cause yeen never been no crackfien momma
Look, and when my daddy fuckin life was over
I watched him cry for two hours on your mommas
shoulder
This for them soldiers who was raised by they momma
Cause daddy was gone, she had it down for
thanksgivin
Made her kids be strong, expelled from school,
Not scared to go home because my momma's fuckin
cool.
But when I started sellin dope she used to search for
me,
Ridin cryin, thinkin somebody they gon murder me.
She put me out fo her house, cuz I was hurtin her heart,
She askin God "Why are you doin this to my babyboy".?
She teachin kids, and she tryna teach a babygangsta
She cookin meals everynight, for dat I thank her.
She used to send me to my relatives, cause it got to a
point,
Where momma couldn't tell me shit. And I was missin
my dad so bad
That I ain't listen to my momma, and that was all I had.
Now I bless her everynight, cause I'm grown.
Our love super strong, and she gotta hol on.

[Chorus:]

She sweet as sweet Sady

Momma!

Dats my baby...

Momma! Momma!

U remember how daddy used to act,

Act so crazy...

And I thank you for the Blessings you did.

[Verse 2:]

I used to always tell you momma, keep ya head up,
Tears dropping from your eyes, I kno u fed up,
Fresh outta work, to the kitchen tryna fix a plate,
Before work she in the mirror, tryna fix her face,
Noone could ever take her place cause u my one and
only,

You my nigga, and forreal you my closest homie,
She used to iron my clothes, everytime I go to school,
Wiping the cold out my eyes, that's my baby boo,
She gotta heart made outta gold, like she God angel,
She go to church every Sunday, and say "God Thank
Ya"

And when my daddy used to hit me, she would holla
"stop",

Got to the point, where she would threaten to even call
the cops,

She used to be like "why are you hittin him and you
smokin rocks"?

I used to be like ooh I wish I had a 40 glock

But daddy wasn't always mean forreal

When he was sober he a soldier on da battle field

And my brother stayed quiet he ain't talk at all

Me n Taquari tryna lock my daddy out da house

Do u remember playin bingo when times was hard

Yeah I remember fightin nyja and teasin shard

Remember momma put me on a plane at 9 or 10

She try to get me out dis hell dat I was livin in

Remember momma on her knees cause her baby wildin

Now when she see dat rose open, my baby smilin

[Chorus:]

She sweet as sweet Sady

Momma!

Dats my baby...

Momma! Momma!

U remember how daddy used to act,

Act so crazy...

And I thank you for the Blessings you did. [x2]

[Talkin:]

I did that for my momma cause she sweet as sweet

Sady

(I love u Momma)

[Rappin:]

Missin a lesson plan

It's time to go stay n da room cause daddy comin with

dat mess again

Momma I did that for u.and yo momma
And her momma.and momma Jessy my great great
grandmom.n my momma

She sweet as sweet Sady

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