

# Lil Mama "College"

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**(feat. Yirayah)**

*[Talkin':]*

Now that I think about it  
I was always takin away from my father  
Or he was always takin away from me  
It's probably why we so close now  
Ya kno

*[Chorus:]*

We been starvin so long in these crazy ghetto streets  
And they say we're so wrong for the way we try to eat  
How long will he struggle  
I gotta grind jus to eat now  
I gotta eat jus a lil now  
So I gotta live my life this way

*[Verse 1:]*

I stretched and yawned  
4 years from a newborn  
On a charter bus  
Filled with stranged humans  
Besides my mother nobody seems anxious  
Though we on our way to visit a college campus  
We roll up freshen up at a food concession  
Can't talk to strangers  
I wanna ask em questions  
Saw a woman cryin  
Boy face the fence  
I don't wanna go to college  
If it causes this  
Back on the bus still analyzin vibes  
Turned to my moms excel asked her  
'why you cryin? '  
She said because I'm happy  
But I could tell she lyin  
And since lyin was a curse  
I sense storytellin  
Her eyes focused on a object long enough they tingle  
That's when she reached into her bag because her  
phone was ringin  
She said 'I accept'

I'm still puzzle piecin  
I knew my pops was on the other line

Lonely singin

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 2:]*

Soon after we roll up to these gates  
Barbed wired up  
Men standin in the entrance armed up  
With a close eye on us  
We enter the buildin  
Got checked by the women who starin  
My mother  
Pull out a card with a picture of her face on it  
Two papers with our names on it  
They identify her  
They lookin at me  
Me my confusion of the journey  
Thorough these walls we go  
Before the next one opens  
The past one must close  
As they check for proper clothes  
My mama so prepared  
For this mini battle has chose  
Finally we reach our final destination  
My poppa placed in a seat  
Facin me  
No women in his class  
Jus men who never laugh  
And when they see they family  
They sing

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3:]*

So I begin my investigation  
My elbow on the round table  
My palm at chin  
I'm lookin at him  
Ask questions like  
'how you been? '  
'when you graduatin? '  
Time was up got pulled away  
Kickin and screamin  
Tears came to his eyes  
But never fell in front me  
Got old enough to realize  
Must've fell up under me  
Bein locked away in prison from your family

Tryin to find ways for us to eat  
I see

*[Chorus]*

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