

## Maestro Fresh Wes "Trigonometry"

Visit "[Trigonometry](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Maestro]

Maestro

This joint over here is dedicated to all the single  
mommys

All the single mommys worldwide this is for y'all

Maestro just hold your head

For real check this shit out

yo

You're a black Mona Lisa named Tanisha

Bonafide features

Aires' my sign you're a libre

Got my open on your Etheopian attitude

Your body queen of the empire I feel your fire

Your eyes are hazel, and everytime that your perform  
graze my nasal

I wanna french kiss your naval

Got the joint I wanna put a lock on, box I wanna knock  
on

Give me a finger one time, I'll put a rock on

I used to dick many, I stick plenty

Now I sit back, relax, cool out

And meditate on a life I never thought of before

You got me open, look what's happenin'

Ill thoughts are vanishin'

I'm managin' to formulate goals and plans

Plus I know your daughter love me

'Cause everytime I leave your crib she wanna hug me

But don't sweat it, I'll treat her like my own

You're not alone, let's build a home

I'm in the zone

[Chorus: Jason Simmons]

We got it sewn, baby

We got it sewn

You're never alone

'Cause we got it sewn

[Maestro]

You make me wanna effervess when I hit your treasure  
chest

Never fess, finish college though, boo

Just one semester left  
And they'll never be a cuter nurse, that's how I feel  
It's me and you against the universe, you know the deal  
I represent the land, you represent the water  
Motivated by your strength, plus the way you raise your  
daughter

(on the real) She's a part of me, 'cause she's a party of  
you

To start a family, is what I wanna do  
Alot of niggas can get a single mother stressed  
Get the child attached, then the brothers wanna jet  
You know my repitoire, I'll never leave you  
'Cause you're top-notch  
Just like the cutie that my pops got  
I hold it down with your crib still  
I taught your daughter how to read and plus I'll help  
you keep your fridge  
fill

So study hard, I got your back, you're not alone  
Let's build a home, I'm in the zone

[Chorus]

[Jason Simmons]  
I'll be the shoulder you can cry on  
I'll always be around  
No need to worry 'bout a thing  
I'll never let you down  
We got it sewn

[Maestro]  
I never met a greater dime, you were made to shine  
Single motherhood ain't easy, but you keep your state  
of mind  
A special friend to me, your ebony shell is heavenly  
Your pedigree, your feminity is givin' me energy  
To make a flyer plan, movin' to a higher land  
Fuck walkin' behind, boo, you walk beside your man  
That's what the others say, but you got another way  
Don't get out of bed, sweetheart, happy mothers day  
You know the deal, I got your back, you're not alone  
We got it sewn, Let's build a home  
I'm in the zone

All the single mommys, just hold your head  
Mr. Maes' signing out now

[Chorus]

