

## Maestro Fresh Wes "We Got It Sewn"

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featuring Jason Simmons

[Maestro]

Maestro

This joint over here is dedicated to all the single  
mommys

All the single mommys worldwide this is for y'all

For real check this shit out

Maestro just hold your head

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

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

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

Ill thoughts are vanishin'

You got me open, look what's happenin'

I'm managin' to formulate goals and plans

Plus I know your daughter love me

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

'Cause everytime I leave your crib she wanna hug me

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

I'm in the zone

[Chorus: Jason Simmons]

We got it sewn

We got it sewn, baby

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  
Motivated by your strength, plus the way you raise your  
daughter

I represent the land, you represent the water  
(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 taught your daughter how to read and plus I'll help  
you keep your fridge  
I hold it down with your crib still  
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  
I never met a greater dime, you were made to shine  
[Maestro]  
A special friend to me, your ebony shell is heavenly  
Single motherhood ain't easy, but you keep your state  
of mind  
To make a flyer plan, movin' to a higher land  
Fuck walkin' behind, boo, you walk beside your man  
Your pedigree, your feminity is givin' me energy  
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  
All the single mommys, just hold your head  
I'm in the zone

Mr. Maes' signing out now  
[Chorus]

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