

## Master P "Mama's Bad Boy"

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[Master P]

Five kids in the house with no food to eat  
So me and my brother we took to the dope streets  
See that's how the whole game started  
And if a sucker talk shit, I had to get retarded  
Paranoid as fuck so my life changed  
Went to school, kid, now I'm selling cocaine  
I'm like a Porsche moving fast in the dope game  
I started a living now I'm supplying no stains  
In other words I'm a kingpin  
But in this game, you see, it makes no sense  
Just the other day my brother got shot  
I'm at his funeral on his casket dropping rocks  
Sister crying and mom's going crazy  
My uncle Marvin and advice could even phase me  
I'm on a mission, I got a job to complete  
They take one of mine, I put six of theirs into sleep  
So I live by the gat and that's my toy  
And out on the streets, I'm mama's bad boy

[Chorus]

Diamond in the back, sunroof top  
Digging in the scene with the gangsta lean  
Mama's bad boy  
Diamond in the back, sunroof top  
Digging in the scene with the gangsta lean  
Mama's bad boy

[Master P]

But I live with the juveniles, grew up in the ghetto  
Back in the Calliope projects I couldn't see in the meadows  
At the time I was tripping, cause we were struggling every day  
Took to the streets and did a lick and got quick paid  
I lived like a trine but now lost like a gine  
I'm saying fuck the police cause I'm police defined  
Don't give a fuck about nothing, but my meal and my family  
I took to my ?? because my mom couldn't handle me  
I'm crazy as fuck, you better duck when my nine's out  
Be dreading my life, you lose yours, that's how you

find out

That I'm a real motherfucker, sucker test me  
I pull's a nine, its one life less see  
I'm jacking and stealing and killing and peeling  
caps with Tec's, and 9's and Uzi's, yea, that's how I'm  
feeling  
Shiesty friends of mine that's tripping every day  
They wonder why, why the P put some heads away  
In other words I live by the gat and that's my toy  
And out on the streets, I'm mama's bad boy

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

Mama's bad boy  
Its so hard on the streets  
Sometimes it hard being me, yea  
But you make it something  
Just think about the consequences  
You make it something  
It ain't so easy being me, you know I'm saying  
Sometimes there's a lot of people on the street who  
can't make it  
You know what I'm saying, we can do this  
I'm doing this for a good cause

[Chorus]

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