

Mr. Cheeks Feat. Stephen Marley

"Mama Say"

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Yeah

And yeah

And I see you passing by my way, again

And I'm wondering if we can be good friends

And I see you passing by my way, again, yeah

And I'm wondering if we can be good friends

Can't 'cha get along?

Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say

Got to get along

Papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say

This is where you belong

Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say

And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say

This is where you belong

Excuse me dime piece

Where you headed off to with that chip up on ya
shoulder

Let me help get that off you

Walkin' around like you lost and from out of town

Who got you down, yo shit, you too hot to frown

I see you time to time whenever you creep through

You know my cousin D2, yeah, that's my people

I always ask about 'cha, I guess I spoke you up

I swear if you was trees, I'd roll, light, and smoke you
up

And I'm not kiddin' wit' 'cha, for real a nigga dig ya

But can we hang out, spend some time, that's what I'm
tryna figure

Live alone, got a style all your own

Cinamin complexion skin tone, I know you been grown

The mouth is staturd with a work for real it got me
hurtin'

Of course a nigga flirtin', come from behind that
curtain

I got some more deliveries but yet I be back

And when I get back I wanna see that

Matter a fact gimme that number let me hit you on the
arm
By the time I get back you be gone
Yeah, I got that number from her, 'cause after work she
outtie
Headed back to the crib where she can live and get it
cloudy
At eight o'clock, we meet up at that after work spot
If no one told ya today, yo that shirt is skirr hot
You keep ya nails painted, always got ya hair done
Tonight's the night me and you go out and share one

And I see you passing by my way, again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
And I see you passing by my way, again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
Can't 'cha get a

Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say
And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say
This is where you belong

Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say
What cha say?
And papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say
This is where you belong

Yeah, aiy yo,
We meet in front the jazz spot, she lookin' right as ever
Boostin' mastergloves, them gloves that master
leather
Smile when she see me, I guess I'm lookin' comfy
She grabbed my hand and walked in front me
Man I think she want me

Got a table for two in the rear
'Cause over there, you allowed to throw somethin' in
the air
Music soundin' good, we hopped up out our chairs
I'm close up on them smells, we're burnin' L's and
bears
We had a few drinks, we ate a meal and all
This night and her cousin, for real I feel it all

She got me wide open, I guess she wide too
'Cause she done told me anytime I wanna slide through
That I can slide through, I take you on that offer
I had to warn her, laughed and joked a bit, now I'm
back up on her
Not tonight but give me some time, I'ma bag you

And make you my permanent Ragu

And I see you passing by my way, again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
And I see you passing by my way, again
And I'm wondering if we can be good friends
Can't 'cha get

Mama say, mama say, mama say, mama say
Papa say, papa say, papa say, papa say

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