

## Mr. Serv-On "Who Raised Me"

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[Mr. Serv-On x4]

Daddy was a gangsta who raised me  
Momma was a lady who raised me

Forever, a true thing forever, kissing dead triggers  
Born to die quicker see me pull my nine ticker  
Remember me, now tell me what you sell me  
I pistol diaper running wild a ghetto child  
With aim, to slang weed and cane  
Never knew my place in life until daddy put me in the  
game  
He said, son make our name famous  
Can't let these bitches bang with us  
Let alone find the love to die with us  
With tears in her eyes and god on her side  
Momma said a prayer for us  
She saw the turn I took, but none shook  
To look a murder in my eyes find a ten for my first ride  
The same day my daddy died  
Now I'm in the hole for shanking, thinking suicide  
Until a voice from the grave said son, you gots to ride  
Stand tall and when they let you free fuck a bitch for  
me

Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Thuggin got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Murder got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Dope slanging got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Armed robbery

[Fiend]

Momma look at your baby boy, josing No Limit lookin  
Surrounded by killers and dealers, sharing a little  
boasting  
No one approaching, it's survival cause you heard us a

rival  
Street, probably murder one hand, look the man for the  
dollar  
Couldn't holler, wanted power  
Fiend working dirt like a trucker, bad motherfucker  
No living this, get back to my mother  
Moving hubbers cause I'm a surburban lover  
That's on my stash, put it on my best peice of ass  
Forever have cash  
Lord help me surpass the low of dirt and grimy  
Please remind me  
It's all mental when the killers if they find me  
Will never counted for dangerous for strangers  
With no questions  
Let my anger drop a nigga for playing, that's more  
lessons  
Stepping high, still got my pride, brother done died  
I pull a minute then get back in it  
Cause I don't let shit slide  
Even though my momma cried when my better half got  
killed  
Cause in me she got a fortress being built

[Mr. Serv-On]

Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Gang banging got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Manslaughter got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Rape got your baby  
Daddy was a gangsta momma was a lady who raised  
me  
Car jacking

Bitches forgive me not, I die for my block  
Represent my block, I can't stop  
Set tripping gang signs  
Blood and cripin (blood and cripin)  
All day, sit with tears holding, familia  
For years  
Momma, feel my release am I your baby  
Fifty pounds big, time got me crazy  
Daily shake for punks with no game  
The level niggas yell my name  
Steady slang, don't let em see ya  
Vazquez from south Florida dropping these bricks  
For naked flips, no more handle this  
She got two kids, I'm an uncle

Niggas used to fight now they bang that's why I live  
Give my family addicted prayers, childhood homies  
gotta stare  
Hoes know I'm back jailhouse love cheddar  
From front to back slack with my  
Loot I might shake before I shoot  
World, sacrifice my gangsta son, daddy's gone now  
I'm bout a none  
So to some, I gotta hold my fuckin arm too  
So in this world if they see me, I hit a stone  
Then let me die, love dead and gone

Yeah, this goes out to all them niggas locked down.  
Magnolia Slim!  
Keep your motherfucking head up.  
It don't matter.  
You either gonna see that other side or you gonna see  
freedom.  
My nigga L off the parkway, my nigga D.  
Worldwide.

Daddy was a gangsta  
Momma was a lady who raised me  
Daddy was a gangsta who raised me  
Momma was a lady who raised me  
Daddy was a gangsta who raised me  
Momma was a lady who raised me  
Daddy was a gangsta who raised me  
Momma was a lady who raised me

Who raised me, who raised me, who raised me.  
This fucked up society, that's why.  
For momma, keep your head up.  
Daddy, look down. Cause your little nigga coming up.  
That's who raised me motherfucker.  
No Limit for life nigga.  
Mr. S-E-R-V to you motherfuckers.  
Peace.

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