

## Paul Wall

# "Daddy Wasn't Home (Mama Raised Me)"

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### "Daddy Wasn't Home (Mama Raised Me)"

*[Chorus]*

Daddy, daddy wasn't home, so momma raised me  
And I'm still mommas baby  
Daddy, daddy wasn't home, so momma raised me  
And I'm still mommas baby

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And I'm still mommas baby  
Daddy, daddy wasn't home, so momma raised me  
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*[Verse 1]*

March 11, 1981

my momma gave birth to a hell raising heavenly son  
And my daddy was a fool addicted to brown  
So he wasn't ever around, but my momma held me  
down

When me and big sister had nothing to eat  
My momma gave up her last trying to make ends meet  
She was a school teacher, working to provide for her  
fam  
Struggling in AA, to submit to gods plan

Them long twelve's steps of hardway are all on your  
own  
No family, few friends, my momma was all alone  
She did it for her children, struggling to make a living  
And some how we still had food on thanksgiving

When I can barely talk momma taught me to pray  
And right then I knew that we'd have a better life some  
day  
She still give up her last just to see me smile  
That's the definition of love for you child, I love my  
momma

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 2]*

My momma was my role model, I had no father figure  
Just a bunch of pipe dreams of being richer  
But as times got tougher my life just got rougher  
It hurts so bad to see me watch my momma suffer

Its so hard to cope when you so dead broke  
So momma used to make me memorize the song  
quotes  
In the middle of a session momma gave god praise  
I knew what it meant to struggle at such an early age

Remember them days she barely earned minimum  
wage  
But made sure I had new cloths to start the seventh  
grade  
She met my step father, and walked down the aisle  
I praised he sent somebody that would make my  
momma smile

He raised me as his own, he taught me to be a man  
Adopted me and anne, and gave momma a hand  
I just love to see that beautiful smile on momma face  
My momma could never be replaced, I love my momma

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3]*

20 years of struggling, done came to a close  
no more old, torn up, and hand me down cloths  
she deserve the best, and never nothing less  
no stress, give my momma that Gucci dress

the times were hard but we done made it out the rain  
the storm was severe but we overcame the hurricane  
them rainy days seem to last so long  
when them times got hard my momma told me be  
strong

my number 1 supporter ever since day one  
and still till this day momma would die for her son  
no more slumz, all them rainy days are done  
no a days we taking trips to Disney world just for fun

I put you in a benz take you out that nova  
Its been a long rough road, but that bumpy rides over  
You raise me from a baby, my number 1 lady  
And until the day I'm in my grave, ima stay mommas  
baby

*[Chorus]*

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