

Plies "Runnin' My Momma Crazy"

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Hey, Mama, know I ain't never tell you this before But it really hurt me knowin' I'm runnin' you crazy I wanna talk to you real quick

My momma told me while I run these streets she can't sleep

Her phone ring late at night, she think some'n happened to me

Her nerves so bad right now she can't even watch TV She turn her head every time she see a police

She scared to look 'cause it might be me in the back seat

Whenever she hear about a shootin' her heart skip a beat

She heard the Feds was in the town, her knees got weak

She know I'm at the house, the only time she at peace

Her blood pressure through the roof all because of me Her favorite words is 'Dope ain't the only way to eat' She told me other day she hope I don't die in these streets

I just pray to God she don't wipe her hands with me

I'm a goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby

Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady Shit I'm doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me

Shit killin' me to know I'm runnin my momma crazy

Goon to the streets but to my momma I'm still her baby Raised a street nigga by yourself, you a hell of a lady Shit I'm doin' now got nothin' to do with how you raised me

Shit killin' me to know I'm runnin my momma crazy

Remember the nights me sittin' up in a cold cell I'm wakin' you up out of your sleep, it's me callin' you from jail

You ain't say it but I know inside you mad as hell

You called off from work just to bond me out of jail

I get in trouble, I call you, seem like it never fail Can hear you now, "Boy, you need to sit your ass down somewhere"

I come and eat, I take a shower then I'm outta there I know I'm stressin' you at times, seem like I don't care

You wrote bad checks for me to have somethin' to wear You risked your freedom for me, nowadays that's real rare

Every time I think about the shit, I wanna shed a tear That's why I buy you some'n for Father's Day every year

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You did the best you could with me and I love you for that

Wanted me to stay in school but that ain't where my heart was at

I got exposed to the streets and fell in love with stacks And all the times I hurt you wish I could take it back

When Daddy left us you stepped up and took up his slack

I know I'm selfish and feelin' there's some'n I know I lack

This shit I'm doin' now I know you raised me better than that

You taught me how to be a man and showed me how to act

Sometime I wonder how you still proud I'm your son After all the stuff I took you through and all the shit I done

Well, like you told me when God want me, how I can't run

Before He take me, want you to know how much I love you, Mom

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I think I'm speakin' for every street nigga 'round the world

I don't think we sit down long enough sometime Just to realize what we takin' our momma through It hurt me to know, dawg, that I'm runnin my momma crazy

And it really killin' me to know that I'm help killin' my momma

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