

Thirstin Howl Iii "Like Mother Like Son"

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Feat. Victoria Quinn

[Thirstin Howl III talking]

Ay yo

This joint dedicated to my mom right (I love you ma)

She taught me exactly what life taught her

And what the streets taught her

And when she died I felt like I was three years old
again

And we were walkin across the street and she let go of
my hand

Chorus: Thirstin Howl III w Victoria Quinn (repeat 2x)

Why it hurts like this

Won't go away, won't go away

The pain won't go away

[Thirstin Howl III]

Concealed stress, realness

No more tears left

When it hurts like this

Streets and crimes taught each respect

God take me instead, take me instead

Same color hair, same color of eyes

Her criminal record longer than mines

Got caught sleepin, peep it

She bought me a twenty-five when I got stuck for the
sheepskin

So, so senseless

When trough the ??? together cold and fenceless

Handled it like a man, I'm grown

I give up my life for one Thanksgiving with my moms
home

Hurt like this, taught me how to be me

Put her mug shot on the back cover of my CD

Not a doubt I was proud

No jail she ever been in when it was not her house

Chorus

[Thirstin Howl III]

Without one thought

No mother's love short

Ten I will rise to visit me up north

When nobody else came, nobody else came

When nobody else came, nobody else came

Love and passion

Couldn't get my baby's moms to send me a package
Don't disregard, the system's hard
The only nigga wearin Gucci sneakers in the yard
It is written in family tradition, prison

Moms snuck me razor blades during visits
Brought my kids and sent me pictures
If you left me lonely told me don't r

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