

## Mindfunk

# "Mama, Moses And Me"

Visit "[Mama, Moses And Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Warn on confusion man said, I'm spilling all my seeds.  
Pulling the trigger slow on my ignition tree.  
Losing my aim I stain, leaving life on my pillow.  
Watching the colors run all down my totem pole.  
Holding my own again, it's just mama, moses and me.  
And everything's in my hands, it's just mama, moses  
and me.  
I'm on holding, it's good disease.  
I could of swore to you I didn't give a...  
9 dollars isn't much, but it's more than enough.  
The cure is easy, I can fix this one myself.  
And when I'm here I don't need anybody else.  
Holding my own again, it's just mama, moses and me.  
And everything's in my hands, it's just mama, moses  
and me.

I'm on holding, it's good disease.  
It ain't the same. I gotta get some strange.  
Bruising myself until victory is mine.  
I don't need you here to take you from behind.  
Stealing a vision now, I put you on my shelf,  
Where I can have you better than anybody else.  
I'm going blind again, it's just mama, moses and me.  
Everything's in my hands, it's just mama, moses and  
me.  
I'm on holding, it's good disease.  
I'm on wallow in good disease.  
I ain't wearing, I don't need this, I don't want to try.  
I'm too tired, the gears are gnawing me dry.

Visit [Mindfunk](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.