

Obie Trice "Mama"

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Only my mama done seen me cry, this my life
I'll be thuggin' till the day I die, this my life
You niggas don't know me
You can't slow me down, you can't hold me
So I'mma keep rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin' goin' on
strong

They say why you so defensive? I take that offensive
Comin' from the shit that I lived in
You wouldn't understand him unless you eye witness
Chillin' on the block where vacant lots are given

Women and children, missin' men in the picture
These niggas hit up sittin' down at some center
Get a kite with a flick of a chick, he once hit up
Ridiculous but that's us niggas

On the corner from dusk to dawn
Till that shit whites brought to America's gone
Be a good Samaritan, my heritage was did wrong
So all that sufferin' that's just prolong

Long as you knowin' that strong arm robbery
Was brought on from this society deprivin' me
This brings violence if you're not survivin'
My environment, don't expect you to be drivin' in

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Mama worked 37 years at the plant
34 days she missed, that's where I get my grind at
Her little nigga, see her as father figure
Even though she got hips and tender bitch up

Show me how to maneuver snakes far as niggas
Eleanor Trice, one real sister
Raised the kids up to be go getters

Now a nigga living room big as an ampatheater

Got the theater nigga, I'm from the hood
So at times I see the mirror and tell him he doin' good
Keep up my spirits 'cause niggas want him destroyed
But that's null and void when it comes to ya boy

I'm from Detroit, Shady employee
I'm on a voyage tryna get more than royalties
Niggas some royalty, that's why your bitches spoil me
O T R I C E

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I got visions of makin' executive decisions
But the system tells me to be realistic
You can't do shit with C's and D's
I can do the work, I'm just interested in makin' cheese

So your schools can't control these G's
He got his own rules and do whatever he please
At ease to my soldiers that's feelin' Obie
Long as I know my 1, 2, 3's I'm flippin' OZ's

A nigga can count like an accountant
Only difference is it ain't checks thatta be bouncin'
It's powder, peep what he's pronouncin'
Now he lives next to the teacher that denounced him

Doubted him, now look at the child's outcome
Deuce album got 'em speakin' highly in volume
I assume I'm valuable, they throwin' in the towel
Bow whenever they see him rollin' at diablo

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