

## Saigon

### "Huh Mama"

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[Chorus]

Sugar pie, honey bum you know that I love guns  
I can't help myself  
Can't keep that heat on the shelf  
You knew I was a knucklehead  
Ever since you met me  
I Tried to do good for you, boo  
But them streets wouldn't let me  
You wanted a relationship  
You was willing to chase it  
I know you seen the pack I kept the ninas packed  
But you just couldn't faced it  
You mad they got me locked away  
Tell me are you leavin'? Are you going away?  
I put my trust in you to hold it down like Claire Huxtable  
Cuz I'm in love with you ...

[Chorus 2]

I know all the shit that you did for me  
Are you willing to suffer for my stupidity?  
Huh ma? Huh ma? Huh mama?  
I know all that shit that you did for me  
But now that I'm locked is you troopin' the bid with me?  
Are you willing to suffer for my stupidity?  
Huh ma? Huh ma? Huh mama?

9-5 I crime drive, pockets swellin' with stacks  
My girl said keep sellin' them cracks you gon' dwell in  
them acs  
I ignored her, knowin' she was only tellin' the facts  
Either that or get my melon cracked when the shell  
interact  
But fuck it cuz I done been to hell and back  
I feel my C-cipher sentences well intact  
I'm developin' that  
If I can just find a slumlord to sell us a shack  
I'll set up shop with this dumb broad look elephant phat  
Where the fellaz is at?  
Sit, spark a L and chit chat  
On how we can sell richter for fifty flat till they tell us  
it's wack

Then we drop the price to forty-three like they feel  
that it oughta be  
In all re-al we still quadruple a quarter Ki  
Unfortunately police caught me  
The man I shot in the Camelot tellin' the jailers where  
they escorted me

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus]

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