

Saigon

"If"

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[Chorus]

If this world were mine
I would place at your feet
All that I own
You've been so good to me

[Verse 1]

I wrote about stickin' the mami's
Wrote about lickin' the tommy
It's time for me to write some shit for my mommy
My mother, and not only to tell her I love her
But to show her how the pen can cause her kid to grow
up
I don't even be lying no more, mah, I'm honest
I'm not playing with guns no more neither, I promise
I'm not hanging with the donnas
He my dog and I love him but fuckin' with son is just too
much drama
I wonder how it woulda be if you had the chance to
raise me
Would I still not know how to romance a lady?
Is it cause you made me a cancer baby
That I stay on some crab shit so nobody get the chance
to portray me
Whatever it is yo I ain't tryin' to let it go
I'm focused mah, I know what I'm headed for
Oh, before I let you go
You might not knew it before so I'm telling you now to
let you know

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I remember the everyday arguments
Part of it was fuckin' with my common sense
The other part of it gave me the confidence
To do what I was doing
Only if I knew what I was doing
When, what, and who was I pursuing
Being twelve years old guzzlin' gold
Coming home drunk; you crying while I stumble and

fold

Remember you had your son like a bum in the cold
Cuz you was movin' my kicks and found jums in the
sole?

But man I was a young man just runnin' the road
Trying to make a little crumbs cuz wasn't none in my
bowl

I hated to see you struggle for gold

When you really deserved ice double the cold

That glow like your colorful soul

Mom, my love for you has wanted to grow

Last ten times stronger than any couple that's old

Oh, before I let you go

You might not knew it before so I'm telling you now to
let you know

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3]

Yo I said they could never give enough cheddar to me
To talk about the lady that made me negatively

Even though eye to eye something we never could see

My mother's the one woman no other one ever could be

See she gon' be proud when I blow like Nagasaki

Don't ever regret lettin' them cell blocks adopt me

Jail was a blessin' mommy; my nation stood by me

They got me in places regular faces can't find me

As Omega my crimey, told me I'm so ahead of my time

Even when they fast forward niggaz rewind me

I learned about Malcom, Marcus, and Kwame

About the white man why he feed us spiced ham

Spam, and salami

Lyricaly they can't deny me

All I need is your love, your trust and just for you to
stand by me

Oh, yo before I let you go

You might not knew it before so I'm telling you now to
let you know

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