

**Busta Rhymes F/ Flipmode Squad****"Big Mama"**

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Yeah, this one's dedicated, to my grandmother, and  
your grandmother  
It's all love, let's not forget who raised us, word up

[LL Cool J]

Big Mama, my grandmother, my main girl  
I love you much more than the scandalous world  
As a young boy you gave me whoopings to save my life  
Cursed me out, to keep me out the streets at night  
Cause my momma had me when she was young  
So you took on the responsibility to raise your grandson  
You taught me if a task is once begun, Todd  
Never leave it 'til it's done, Todd  
Be thy labor great or small Todd  
Do it well or not at all, God  
Big Mama, my blood is your blood  
When the whole world's against me, I know I got your  
love  
If I was in a cell for the rest of my life  
I know I'd hear your prayers in the middle of the night  
Used to sit me on your lap and teach me mother wit  
Early Sunday morning for them salmon and grits  
I love you baby, you the one and only, that's a fact  
'Til death do us part, I'ma always have your back  
You beefed cause you heard that I was cursin in my  
raps  
Eighty-six, still you wanna run and get the straps  
I love you, I promise you I care for you deep  
Cause when I had bronchitis you would rock me to  
sleep  
Rub me down with green alcohol  
Little brown-skinned lady bout five feet tall, Big Mama

[Chorus: Dru Hill] + (LL)

Early one Sunday morning  
Breakfast was on the table (you gave me unconditional  
love)  
There was no time to eat, she said to me  
Boy hurry to Sunday school (you gave me unconditional  
love)

[LL Cool JJ]

I remember when you told me certain friends wasn't  
real

I didn't wanna listen, I swore I knew the deal  
Come to find out, everything you said was true  
Who I end up goin to for advice? You  
I love you, that's why you got nurses and maids  
Ever since I got paid, you ain't never been afraid  
That's granddaddy wife, she taught me how to think  
How to navigate through life, you made the sacrifice  
You kept on livin, cause when my granddaddy died  
It took all your might, but you ain't quit on life  
We took trips down South, biscuits and chicken  
Me you granddad and Alison, trippin  
Remember, you used to pick me up from junior high  
And classmates laughed when the Buick rolled by  
Remember, I pulled my privates out in class  
And from Farmers to Dunkirk you straight whooped my  
(woo!!)

The best cookin a man could ever taste  
It's written in my heart, it can never be erased  
Thank you so much, you taught me well  
How to not get souped up, because I'm LL  
How to walk the street, and hold my head real high  
How to live with Christ and not be afraid to die  
We sipped daquiris, but you never told moms  
We even shared beers, Big Mama my dear  
A toast to a woman that raised a man  
In popular demand all across the land  
You're my lawyer, my teacher, my doctor, my friend  
My mother, my father, you with me 'til the end  
I love you, I mean that from the bottom of my heart  
That's the reason why my record's #1 on the charts  
I'ma tell it like it is, I love you forever  
Dead or alive, we'll always be together  
Big Mama I love you

[Chorus]

[LL Cool JJ]

I dedicate this to the Big Mama's everywhere  
The ones who raised us - when nobody else was there  
The ones who held us and told us it'll be alright  
When gunshots was goin off every night  
Taught us how to lock the door and check the peephole  
And how to swallow Vicks when we had a chest cold  
How to stay proud, and represent hard  
Eat plenty baby, but first say grace for God  
Big Mama, I'ma miss you  
When one of us leave this earth  
But baby for what it's worth, I love you since the date of

my birth  
And if it wasn't for my children, I would wanna go first  
You're the reason I'm the man I am today  
The inspiration, for me to be LL Cool J  
When you told me "Knock 'Em Out," I brought you home  
a Grammy  
I learned to be tough from Big Mama and Aunt Cammy  
A black man that was raised by black women  
On tour, sippin your special honey and lemon  
You told me, gargle with vinegar water and salt  
The concert was hot, thanks to your support  
Girl - you're the one I love  
Whether right here with me or smilin from up above  
Trouble or no trouble, you always had my back  
So I had to let you know your son appreciates that, Big  
Mama

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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