

## **Hopkins Mary**

### **"Lady in My Life"**

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Aiyyo Pudgee! (Whassup Lytesta?)  
Can I ask you a question? (I'm here yea)  
Well see, it it just seems to me that you're the talk of  
the town  
Everywhere I'm goin, y'know, I hear your name, I hear  
your name  
(You right you right you right)  
And I just really wanted to know like, who's the lady in  
your life?  
(Lady in my life, there ain't no lady in my life)

[Pudgee]  
I'm dedicatin this to the instrument of God that put me  
on earth  
But was it worth the the pain for her to give birth  
Taught me how to read (read) taught me how to write  
(write)  
Told me use my mind instead of physical fights  
Self respect was a lesson I learned for health  
Nobody's gonna love you if you don't love yourself  
She had to be in charge so she never thought twice  
When it came down to helpin her son, she sacrificed  
Moms gave everything she could when she could,  
never mad  
Even though I was bad, she saw good  
People said that it was too hard to handle me  
I didn't respect authority, but she didn't let him put the  
hands on me  
Coulda gave up, with all the hard times I gave her  
Or put me in a foster home, livin with a stranger  
She kept up the fight because she knew I was bright,  
it's only right  
Thanks to the lady in my life

[Chorus]  
The lady in my life (\*repeat 16X\*)

[Pudgee]  
Now as for the beautiful days and the summers of my  
younger years  
Mommy took me away - we had to get away from here

Here was wherever we lived at the time  
And no better time for a vacation than in the  
summertime  
I learned later she ran we ran away from problems  
She didn't wanna be nowhere near my father  
I never knew why she ran until later I found out  
he abused her, then I began to understand  
My father was a man physically but not mentally  
Ruined old fool with no sensitivity  
And nothin grew but the hate in me  
figurin out the man who took part in creatin me  
In my eyes he was only my mother's lover  
I used to throw fits wishin that she would find another  
The only thing that mattered was that she was treated  
right  
Cause I was the little baby of the lady in my life

[Chorus]

[Pudgee]

The monumental maternal figure, that we all get  
should be seen appreciated as the Lord's great gift  
Many couldn't see this many women couldn't be this  
But enough about them, because my moms is the  
sweetest  
So this is for you ma, and everything you did  
From tuckin me in bed to helpin me get ahead  
When you couldn't afford me you still supported me  
Cause you knew that the president of somethin I was  
sure to be  
You were always here, never left me alone  
If you got a mother like that, you always got a home  
The only thing that mattered was that you were treated  
right  
Cause I was the little baby of the lady in my life

[Chorus] - fades out

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