

Josie % The Pussycats

"M.O.M.M.Y"

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[Nas]

A matter of fact I'm ready to spit it so whenever, yeah,
yeah

Gangsta, Cha Cha, Esco, the don, the Gucci princess,
ya heard, what

Y'all can bounce to this

[Cha Cha]

Cha Cha, I, I

Imagine Tuskadero, a.k.a. as the wifee

And I don't give a damn if these broads don't like me

Cold as the freezer cause the baby stay iced

Heard the neck broke, how these chickens wanna
fight?

Might be the reason they lost complete faith in your
market department

Scared to hear the release date

Keep the beats laced, sell a mill in each state

See the wife get the house and extra keys to the safe

[Nas]

You know this game that I'm in

The pain that I'm in

Esco, cars, jewelry

Catz be out to kill me

The last girl that I tried to make my wife

Was kidnapped, the ransom was an outrageous price

Still paid it, dangerous life

Now I seek out a gangstress made for this life, for me
to bang with

I think you'll fit perfect

You're young and you're pretty

You're something that I can work with

We'll be running the city, ya heard

1 - [Cha Cha]

You gotta have money if ya dealing with me

[Nas]

But ya gotta be a live one to get it from me

[Cha Cha]

You ain't never met a broad that's expensive as me

[Nas]

And you ain't never met a thug that can pimp it like me

[Cha Cha]

Yo, you gotta have money if ya dealing with me

[Nas]

But ya gotta be a live one to get it from me

[Cha Cha]

You ain't never met a broad that's expensive as me

[Nas]

And you ain't never met a thug that can pimp it like me,
get it

[Cha Cha]

See mommy, and niggas pop me and replace me like
copies

Crying for weeks, thinking what he'd do with out me

Your cake holder, flying all through the states for ya

The one who gets you out of the jams with the fake
lawyer

Came along way from the pants-pocket inspector

The young beeper check, collect call acceptor

See I was with you, when you was a two figga nigga

Way before they knew you was that Escobar nigga

You best remember, who kept ya warm during the
winter

And kept the judges paid through the whole trial in
September

Cause if ya every try and flip on me

Know everything's in my name that requires a key

So you'll be home missing car notes before you walk
over me

Sorry to see, and sorry that you started with me

Cause when you beefed, I kissed you on your bruised
lips

Put you in your blue chips and your new whips

Now you don't wanna lose this

Repeat 1

[Nas]

Who gave you bubble baths?

Loving you, bundles of cash

My tongue in you

Hummers to crash, bought you another one, thugging
you

Chinchilla furs, Rolls Royce, silver spurs

Who hit it till it hurts, put ya in fifty skirts?

Before me you was getting jerked

Transporting any nigga work, now your clothes
matching fifty purse

You was a thug mommy, wild in the club mommy

But now I got to know you, it's nothing but love mommy
I hold you down with the pump to the handgun
Prince Handsome, Escobar, nobody compares
In this cold world it's hard to find somebody who cares
And you was there, when I though I was getting twenty-
five years
When them fake niggas left me, you stayed
When them jakes tried to arrest me, I only got away
cause you sprayed
Top of the world, just us two, got you
Nas and Cha Cha, amazing, worth respect, I trust you
mama

Repeat 1 (3x)

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