

## Kelly Price F/ Daron Jones, Quinnes Parker

### "Momma Knows"

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[ Tra-Knox - Singing ]:

"Ew, ew, ew, ew, ewww"

\* Sang in Intro, and picks up for the last two lines of Verse 1 \*

[ Verse 1 : Will Smith ]

Yo, at 17 years old I started runnin' the streets

Man I had some fun in the streets

11, 12, sometimes 1 in the streets

By 18, I started seein' the sun in the streets

My mom started trippin' on me like "Will, you gotta choose your friends carefully

Like I trust you, but please call me

And when you have kids of your own, you'll see

I'm gonna be here when all your friends won't"

But I was busy hollerin' "Parents Just Don't Understand"

Now here I am with the family, runnin' the lines she ran on me

We ain't always see eye to eye, but Ma on your principles now I rely

You got me tastin' my toes

[ Chorus - Tra-Knox (Will Smith) ]

You go to trust in moms (haha) all day long (haha, haha)

I didn't know (didn't know but)

When my momma told me, don't go down that road (she told me don't go)

Don't go down that road, (but, but) but I gotta go, go (gotta go), where I gotta go, go

So thank you for not tellin' me I told you so

\* Singing: "ew, ew, ew," goes from last line of chorus, into 1st line of Verse 2

[ Verse 2: Will Smith (Tra-Knox) ]

I used to roll hard with this dude named Chuck (Chuck)

Rollin' in my car, with this dude named Chuck (Chuck)

My mom ain't really liked this dude named Chuck (Chuck)

She thought that he was really impolite (Chuck)

Chuck and me used to roll out faithfully  
Inevitably you see Chuck, you gonna see me  
Like we on TV, the bosomest of buddies  
Share food, clothes, and money (ewww)  
And hunnies (ewww) flocked like we was players from  
the NBA  
Still hurts to recall the day, I heard him say  
To this girl named Mya, I was datin'  
He told her I was a liar, joker hatin'  
He told her I be cheatin' on women  
Breakin' hearts and grinnin'  
He told her, her life would be better with him in it  
That's the friend I chose

[ Chorus - Tra-Knox (Will Smith) ]

You go to trust in moms all day long (ew)  
I didn't know (but)  
When my momma told me, don't go (uh) down that  
road (she told me don't go)  
Don't go, don't go down that road, (but, but) but I gotta  
go, go, where I gotta go, go (uh)  
So thank you for not tellin' me I told you so (yeah, yeah,  
yeah, yeah)

\* Solo of Tra-Knox singing: "ew, ew, ew" is mixed  
together with the beat \*

[ Verse 3 - Will Smith ]

Momma used to say, "take your time young man  
I ain't gonna always be there holdin' your hand  
But you'll always know exactly where I am  
And when I'm not there, in my place, the lord will stand  
Will study the world, only the wise succeed  
And when your eyes tell lies, your heart should leave  
You gonna do dirt, we all gonna sin  
But when you realize and apologize, and never do it  
again"  
Ma told me, "don't rush to get old  
If you got youth, the truth clutched in your hold  
It's like possibilities too much to behold  
An emotional shield, from life's blustery cold"  
Ma all the stuff was hard, you said was hard  
Childish disregard, because my head was hard  
Now no question to pose

[ Chorus - Tra Knox ]

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