

Tony Sunshine ''Mama''

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[Chorus: Tony Sunshine]
Mamma.. I don't understand
Why he had to fuck with me, now I gotta kill this man
I said mamma.. now I'm on the run
Dear ma-mmahhhhhhh.. what have I done?

[Big Pun]

Somebody save me, I think I just killed somebody baby Shoulda chilled but money was really tryin to play me Couldn't hold it no more so I showed him the four Duke was dissin my girl like she was hoein on tour And knowin I'm raw, money tried to play fly "I said whassup to the bitch; why she couldn't say hi?" That ain't right! I had to put him in his place Remember them hollows I bought for three bottles? I put 'em in his face I didn't have to disgrace myself, hatin myself

"Ahora a tu!" BLAM BLAM, brace yo'self
That's the law - the streets are like basketball
but sometimes you shoot, sometimes you pass it off
Can't always take a shot, make one mistake you
upstate for what?

Too much hate, time to break the lock
I hate the cops so I ain't tryin to see 'em
I love a brother doin triple life but I ain't tryin to be him
That's why I be on the low, and keep my feet in the row
Cause they're tellin me as far as felonies
you get life for three in a row
Then whadday'know? Last week at the flicks
I had to kill somebody, for steppin on my kicks (STUPID)

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I can murder half the world laugh while the other side hate me

but hurt one hair on my mamma head and I'ma, cry like a baby

She my heart and soul; what Jimi Hendrix was to rock'n'roll

Made me believe I could achieve the impossible

Now you know one of my weakness's, but Punisher keeps it glizz

So don't pull out cause when I pop oh what a relief it is Send you where Jesus is - hold up, that's the gas chamber

Think before you put on that ski-mask and blast a stranger

Relax the anger, don't be so hard on yourself That's how you'll end up twelve years old; bein charged as an adult

Terror Squad is here to help so you can learn from our mistakes

Cause power just makes you reject destiny and devour your fate

How many hours I waste, tryin to figure the shit Until I finally realized, we're just niggaz and spics That's what they feel, what can I do but just stay real? Keep somethin in the stash in case I gotta make bail Cause ain't no brothers, runnin shit in the system You goin straight to jail if you colored and fit the description

.. fuck you talkin about? I live here
This is my buildin nigga; fuck you nigga!
That's my daughter right there playin.. fuck off me!
Get the fuck off!

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

I don't have much time so I'm only gonna ask you once to please forgive me mamma; I love you and I'm sorry I broke your heart

But I ask you to do me a favor and take care of my daughters

and raise them to be good respectable woman, like their mother

God bless her soul

And raise my son to be a good man, a better man than me

And for this I give you my soul, I love you

[Chorus - whispered; a woman cries out in agony]

[Tony Sunshine]
Heyyyy ma-ma-ma-mma..
I just killed a man..
Ma-mmaaaa.. what am I to do?

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