

## **Tung Twista**

### **"Mama's Just A Little Girl"**

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Young mothers  
That's right  
I feel ya (hey)  
I know how it is  
(MAMA's JUST A LIL' GIRL)  
Don't nobody understand  
I feel ya

[Verse 1: Tupac]

She was ..  
Born A heavy set girl with pig tails and curls  
A heart full of gold  
Still it won't change the world  
Though she could never understand why  
Some underhanded plans, witnessed a man die  
Was only 15  
Should have been a beauty queen  
Still see here crying by the caskets when here parents  
got killed  
Little girl don't cry  
'Coz even though they died  
You can best believe they watching over thee from the  
sky  
Never asked for this misery  
But look at what you gettin'  
It's a blessing in disguise  
When you find out your pregnant  
No money, no home  
And even though you all alone  
You'se got to do this on your own  
So baby go on  
I wish you luck  
And if you need me, call  
Just come to me and let me feed you all  
I can understand  
The way it feels when you fighting the world  
Facing all this drama  
When mama's just A little girl

[Chorus]

Mama  
Don't know why  
Mama's just a little girl  
Given that she's a ??  
Time ain't on her side  
Mama's just a little girl  
(Mama's just a little girl)  
She gotta hold her head up high

[Verse 2: Tupac]

At 16 what a beautiful thing  
The very essence of a jet black ebony queen  
And who could tell she would get pregnant at an early  
age  
She didn't listen, had sex  
Watch her belly raise (hey)  
Got violated by someone she dated  
If this is fate I hate to see the seed she created  
So we wait, though it takes time to build the body and  
the mind  
She reclines 9 months  
Then finally it's time  
What do we find?  
A little grown boy a mind with a tortured soul  
Addicted to a life of crime at no time of the growing  
stage  
He learned his values on the streets at an early age  
Watch for police  
Don't come home (why)  
'Coz mammas acting crazy  
At the hospital  
'Bout to have another baby  
Like the rose from concrete  
Grown within  
Blessed with twins  
How the hell can mamma raise 3 men  
So we began a closest family  
Such insanity  
A happy home  
For one act inhumanity  
Plus mammas said the seed was corrupted  
Used the rubber belly  
Begging us to breathe if she love us  
Now mamma sits quiet  
Sipping peppermint schnapps  
Turned the house into a spot and made her watch for  
cops (hey)  
How could mamma bring a thug like me into this world?  
She ain't the cause of all the drama

Cause mommas just a little girl

[Chorus]

Mama  
Don't know why  
Mama's just a little girl  
Liven if she is or not  
Time ain't on her side  
Cause ama's just a little girl  
(Mama's just a little girl)  
She gotta hold her head up high  
(How could she raise us)

[Verse 3: Tupac]

Now  
Would she remain in the same spot?  
The gunshots rang, they came from the cane spot  
Now look here  
I see her clutching her son  
In her arms she hurt  
Her heart bleeding as she watched her seed die in the dirt  
Fulfill prophecy  
But who could stop the grief?  
I walk around trying to hold the world up on top me  
Probably be an innocent man  
But still I'm the victim of a curse  
What could be worse?  
Nothing but pain  
Since my birth, taught me functions at the pen  
Cause everybody's in paying back society  
I'm guilty of a life of sin  
I watched the drama occur  
My eyes blurred 'fore I jet it  
I wonder why we all have to die for we get it  
Though we she'd tears  
So many peers I done buried  
Worried and scared  
Knowing I'ma see the cemetery  
Must be prepared in this cold world  
No-one cares  
No it ain't fair  
But we all there  
And do our share  
In this land of underhanded schemes and plans  
Vivid dreams of a nigga having g's in hand  
Mamma told me not to be a punk  
Fuck what you talking about coward  
What you niggas want?

(hey)  
They ain't a thing I wouldn't do for my mamma in this  
world  
Cause you know I ain't mad at cha  
You' just a little girl  
See mammas just a little girl  
(hey hey)

[Chorus]

[Repeat until fade]

Mama  
Don't know why  
Mama's just a little girl  
Given that she is or not  
Time ain't on here side  
Mama's just a little girl  
(mama's just a little girl)  
She gotta hold her head up high

[Tupac Talking]

They ask us why we mutilate each other like we do  
And wonder why we hold such little worth for human  
life  
Facing all this drama  
But to ask us why we to turn from bad to worse  
Is to ignore from which we came  
You see you wouldn't ask why the rose that grew from  
the concrete had damaged petals  
On the contrary  
We would all celebrate it's tenacity  
We would all love it's will to reach the sun  
Well  
We are the roses (echo)  
This is the concrete (echo)  
And these are my damaged petals (echo)  
Don't ask me why (echo)  
Thank god nigga (echo)  
Ask me how (echo)  
(hahaha)

You see, mama's just a little girl

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