

# Mom Praying

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'Oooh...'

I just hear mom praying, I just hear gran sayin...  
'Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me...'

Eight decades and four years and gran still kickin  
Look at ma, still whippin  
Still keep a strap, won't hesitate to give the kids whippins  
Tryin to make it to heaven, still livin  
Make a visit, stop by the weed spot grab a dub  
I know grams gon' have me a grub  
I hit the front door, smell aroma of her food cookin  
My favorite, a pot of rice and her stewed chicken  
Hit the basement, holla at Uncle Doc  
Nephew, wit Snu kickin  
Where dudes, what's your new mission  
We bust it up he cold frontin  
I know this nigga wanna hold somethin  
I know grams upstairs preppin for church  
Matchin up her hat, shoes, pocketbooks and skirts  
I break her off some dubs, so she can go see the preacher man  
Even though I know he false teachin, damn

'Ooooh...'

All I hear is grams prayin, I keep hearin moms sayin, shit  
'Somebody oughta just, reach out and, help me...'  
That's all I hear is moms prayin, I keep hearin grams sayin...  
'Somebody oughta just reach out and, help me...'

Don't cry mama, your baby boy done weathered the storm  
And I found peace right here in your arms  
By the way, how you gettin along, huh?  
I know it's been tough bearing the pain since daddy's been gone  
But, all in all, you still stood tall and never shedded a tear  
I'm thankin God you still here  
Cause, only heaven knows all my heartaches and setbacks  
Goin from a high school dropout to shovelin wet wax  
I'm never gon' forget that, look in your eyes, When you told me that my gran  
dfather died  
It was like nothing had happened, and I'm knowin that you miss him  
But to accept death, is just the side of a good Christian  
And I miss him, just words, and I lived it in life and I take it step by ste  
p, but I take it in Christ Cuz I'm knowin I can't make it alone You told me  
not to buy you a new house because in heaven's your home  
and as hurt as I was, I had to smile witcha  
and thank God that we crossed paths cuz you one strong sister  
and I'm never gon' forget ya  
Heaven sent us an angel and the world gon' miss ya... mama

I'm in love with two women  
The one that birth me  
and the one that birth her  
Know that you gotta hurt me  
Before you hurt her or hurt her  
Or hurt them or hurt we  
I cursed see the worstest death  
Beat you niggas to a thirstest breath  
Off wit ya head niggas, fuck that all purpose vest

I'm ridin all out for Umi  
Christian Caffer, though I follow the path of the sumi  
What can I do but bow down and give offerings  
For the lady with the softest skin  
Keep picturin grams tuckin me in  
Breakin me out of her change purse  
Slash teacher, slash preacher, slash changed nurse  
One woman, ten boys, seven daughters  
Three story house wit no supporter  
Damn, you wanna get your life in order  
Words from the oldest boy of your youngest daughter