

Momma I Don't Wanna Sell

Killer Mike

"Aight so you niggaz wanna know how a nigga ends up in jail
Servin a 40 to life sentence for dope that wasnt even his
Just sit back and listen Ill tell you
Its some hillarious thangs boy
And its a wild wild chain of events that gets yo ass in here

Momma I don't wanna sell
Birds no more (I gotta fuckin funny story to tell yall)
They pushed me down and locked me up
Put my face on the floor (you remember me and big paul and my whole crew)
They took my money and my credit card
Now I'm poor (government snitches are paid)
Momma I don't wanna sell
Crack no more (listen it gon take about 3 minutes just listen)

After high school I gained lots a weight
And I ain't talkin bout calories put on by state
The recipie I'm cookin may send me upstate
Use bakin soda cook the pie collect cake, not Pillsbury
These niggaz kick down doors find out where millsbury
Shits very intense and critical
And when we drew pistols shit got pitiful
The first leak was bullshit a half a brick
We robbed the middle man and a bum bitch
The dumb bitch
But between me and him and that whore
We walked away wit 18 and a bigger score
Some nigga named Salvator from El Salvador
Got silver teeth and a star on his jaw
Young Antonio Montana
Held up mansion North Atlanta
We hit 'em hard and stores hammer YEA!

Momma I don't wanna sell
Birds no more (I gotta fuckin funny story to tell yall)
They pushed me down and locked me up
Put my face on the floor (you remember me and big paul and my whole crew)
They took my money and my credit card
Now I'm poor (government snitches are paid)
Momma I don't wanna sell
Crack no more (listen it gon take about 3 minutes just listen)

Momma I don't wanna sell
birds no more
(ok I know wat you thinkin its on right we on right we on)
They pushed me down and locked me up
Put my face on the floor
(hold up hold up hold up be patient be patient listen to the rest listen listen)
They took my money and my credit card
Now I'm poor
(man I feel like a ass hole just tellin you this man)
Momma I don't wanna sell
Crack no more
(tell that kid gimme the car check it out heres where it gets interesting follow this shit)

I little spot had more birds than a pet shop
More guns than a Vietnam Vet
We was set
Loaded up the work and lets jet
My nigga Big Paul loaded up the uhaul
1000 pounds uncut raw
Hold on wats that I saw in the distance
Did he have a crew offerin resistance
Pauley said "its probly nothin
A small animal or somethin"
My nerves got ta jumpin
I swear I herd somethin
I pointed the 4 fifth in the wind and start dumpin
Now blue light is comin
My crew is runnin
Cops is everywhere they keep comin
All of us sick
And all of us caught holdin our dick
We robbed the nigga the same day the fuckin feds hit
We robbed the nigga the same day the fuckin feds hit
Me and Salvador fucked up in the mix
That middle man the dumb bitch
Them niggaz snitched GOT DAMN!!

Momma I don't wanna sell
Birds no more (I gotta fuckin funny story to tell yall)
They pushed me down and locked me up
Put my face on the floor (you remember me and big paul and my whole crew)
They took my money and my credit card
Now I'm poor (government snitches are paid)
Momma I don't wanna sell
Crack no more (listen it gon take about 3 minutes just listen)

Momma I don't wanna sell
Birds no more
(so young man this is why the fuck I'm sittin here wearin this tan suit like this)
They pushed me down and locked me up
Put my face on the floor
(I hear Savador got extradited or some shit)
They took my money and my credit card
Now I'm poor
(the grown bitch was a snitch? who knows)
Momma I don't wanna sell
Crack no more

(Man I shoula fuckin stayed in job court...
Stayed my fuckin ass in job court doin this dumb ass shit
now I'm fuckin around wit yall stupid ass niggaz too
Aint no niggaz in jail but dumb niggaz
Niggaz trip me out you ain't a real nigga
if you ain't been to jail FUCK THAT I was stupid
I'm in jail and most of these niggaz in here stupid too HA HA HA HA)