Lyfe Jennings

Mama

Young Man thirteen running the streets Living his dreams of being Nino Brown Grandmother who pleaded the 5th Baby brother who needed him His little sister believed in him He needs to slow down Then what happens next is something we see of a movie screen Then his days as a nigga came to an end Police found him in a pool of blood, clinging onto life That boy looked up and he said Tell mama I'm sorry I was wrong (I was wrong yeah) Tell mommy I'm sorry I was wrong Young girl Sixteen Running The same streets Living her dream of being Foxy Brown And her teacher who Tested her And an uncle who molested her Heavenly father who Still blessing her She just chose to play around Then The pain was just too much Then We are just living today and dieing tomorrow Said a prayer Then closed her eyes Nodded slowly Then said wait God before I go Tell mama Tell mama I'm sorry I was wrong (I was wrong yeah!) Tell mommy I'm sorry I was wrong Somethings you can change Somethings you can't

Somethings will never be the same Some people cry Some people fly Which one will you choose in your life? Mama you were right all along Mama I was wrong And another young lifes gone!