

# Life Ain't Cool

Mystikal

Woman like my momma  
Ain't no woman like my momma

Sharin liquor with the homies, reminiscin bout the old days  
Cookin dinner in your kitchen listenin to the Bar-Kays  
When I was sick, you came got me from school  
When I got suspended momma, you taught me the rules  
And even though, I never had a daddy  
Momma took me where I need to go in a old school caddy  
A single parent on welfare  
And even though times were hard momma made sure the rent was there  
And we couldn't fold name brands  
but momma kept her kids neat, that's why we understand  
And momma even rode the Greyhound  
to see her little man, when he was locked down  
And even though I life the STREET LIFE  
Momma prayin for her baby, hope he get his mind right  
It feel good to see momma on top  
I told you if I make it momma you won't be forgot

Momma life ain't cool  
Ain't no woman like my momma  
Tell me what would I do without you  
Ain't no woman like my momma

I thank God, for keeping you strong, but you keep me strong  
Things'd be different if, momma wasn't home  
Who gon' fix the grits and eggs and smoked sausage  
Teach me and love me and raise me and watch me  
Who gon' lift my spirits when I get sad?  
Discipline me when I need a stain whip on my ass  
I was seven years old when I lost dad  
Trying to accept the fact but I was too young to understand  
Who gon' take the slack and carry the load?  
Make ends meet while in the grocery stores?  
Who's the single parent to me and my big sister  
that had me happy on my birthday and merry at Christmas?  
Who took care of us, did everything for us?  
Stood by and didn't leave, just because  
we was yours, she was ours  
Who was still sweet when everything went sour?  
You mom!

I couldn't imagine gettin this far, without you  
Even when the bills was due, you found a way to come through  
Even though we didn't have money, we seemed rich  
We had each other me and my sisters and brothers, forget the other shit  
You was side by side when I was sick  
Early in the morning, cooking eggs and grits  
You was the first one up, but you was the last one sleepin  
Made sure we had somethin to eat, last one to eatin

Couldn't live our life for us so, let us know  
Wanted to tell us, but you had to just, let us grow  
Gettin older now, soon have to, let us go  
We was goin through some things mamma but you never, let it show  
And I only get one of you so I, cherish the times  
Didn't know how to tell you how much you meant to me  
So I wrote that line  
So wherever you at, I hope you doin fine  
You did so much for me then, I'll do the same for you in time