My momma said
''It seemed like yesterday my brother
Said him was gunna leave here
Said he was gunna go and make some money himself''
See my brother wants still to be a rapper
And he can rap real good too

He use to have this book he carried around with him all the tim ${\rm e}$

He use to call it a diary, He use to take it everwhere he went One day he took it to church when we went to sunday school And the pastor asked him ''Boy, whats that you got in your hand

And he said this is my diary

And the pastor told him that sinners couldn't have no diary (sinner)

My brother said he was lying, And my brother said if he couldn't have a diary

and he was a sinner, he would just call it a diary of a sinner (diary)

My momma told him don't worry bout what pastor says My momma told him don't worry bout what nobody says If that was your diary, that's gunna be your diary Thats what my mamma said

He said he gonna turn it into an album, And I believe him too I'm just waiting (One day) one day we gunna turn that radio on