Mama (Loves a Crackhead)

So he says he loves you, wants you to be his wife But he's too hooked on the crack pipe for that to be right It's all lies, none of it's true, though it hurts You know what you gotta do, cut him loose like a dirty needle

You don't know where he's been All I know is that I've seen him high when he says that he's clean There was a gray patch when he first bust on the scene But as the mystery unraveled, all became black and white Know what I mean?

We can never be friends, he can go to hell No more hanging 'round the house like a bad smell Either he goes or I do, it's your decision, mama, it's all on you

You're too old to be naive and I know you ain't ignorant That's what's botherin' me, ma 'cos you're goin' on different And I ain't never seen you loved up like this before Why's it everybody but you who can see that you deserve more?

Mama, can't you see what he's tryin' to do to you and to me? Mama, it's so black and white While you're sittin' at home he's out smokin' crack tonight And I can't go for that, no, no can do I can't go for that, can't for that, can't go for that

When I first met him, thought he was cool Had a few things in common like supporting Arsenal I saw the way he made you happy like a love fool Coming down when times were hard up stressful

But all that don't matter to shit When he starts acting like a little kid Treating you as if you was some kind of bitch

Mama, you ain't rich but stills he borrows your money And never pays you back 'Cus any penny he gets, he spends on that bad habit

Fuckin' takes the piss bringin' that slut in to our house Is the ultimate diss Now I know you threw him out for that But how long is it gonna be before you take him back? Mama, know you're lonely but you're the only

One who can't see that this bloke is a phoney And he don't really care bout ya, mum He just says he does 'cus he fuckin' thinks ya dumb

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?My mama loves a crack head? Is that what I'm supposed to tell my friends?

Plan B

When they ask me how I'm doing, am I supposed to pretend? Act like there's nothing's wrong when there blame there is Turn the other cheek when he's takin' the piss

Fuck that that's not how the man of the house acts I gotta defend my territory, guard my patch When I know he's doing doggy shit behind your back Put my foot down, stand my ground and that

This has got to stop whether the guy buns crack or not His head ain't there he's fuckin' lost the plot Dead and buried is the act phrase can't even act right Can't even act his age that's so fuckin' lame Thirty something years old, he should feel ashamed

If I was him, I'd slit my my veins at the mains In a lukewarm bath and sit in it till my arteries drain Do it right this time so I don't have to do it again 'Cos there's nothing more pathetic than a cry for help

Either you do or you don't, wanna kill ya self Everybody knows you got a problem so it don't matter if you admit it But what you gotta do is be a man 'n' fuckin' deal with it

I know the truth hurts, mama But this shit gotta be said He don't love you, he never has and that's a fact The only thing he really loves in this world is crack

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