

Baby Mommas And Broken Hearts

Thi'sl

She got a baby on her side, tears in her eyes
Black dress on at a gravesite
She thinkin' that she can't believe this happened
She lookin' in the ground down on her baby daddy
Man it was all good a couple weeks ago
Now she cryin' out hollering "babe I can't let you go"
She can't believe her son won't have a daddy
But you look around the world, every day this how it happens

Only thing that's left is baby mommas with broken hearts
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She met him in the hood, he was riding good
Said he'd change her life, and that he would
Know her situation, she had no daddy
Momma on that work, she had no family
He became there for her, what they had was real
Moved her out the hood, bought her a crib
Now a year later, she's expecting
A baby's born, they named him Blessing
She begged him every night until he died
To please change his life, he promised her he'd try
But what he didn't know, last time he went outside
She would never see him again alive

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(Repeat)

He lay awake on his bed
Not in his house, he in the feds
They gave him thirty for getting bread
Or at the term, that's what them papers said
Before they caught him, it was like a dream
Boy he was ballin', had his own team
Before he left, he had a son
He's seventeen; when he left, he was one
Now he on that mission, got his own dream
He ballin' now, got his own team
Momma pleadin' with him, but he won't listen
Daddy can't do nothing, 'cause he in prison
She begged him every day before he died
"Son, change your life," he promised he would try
'Cause she knew one day he would walk outside
And she would never see her son again alive

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(Repeat)

You were born a man, made to live

Not go to jail, lay on the ground and bleed
Can't raise your daughters if you're in a cage
Can't raise your son if you're in the grave
I know it feels good when you ridin' high
When them wheels spinnin', when you ridin' by
But our sons need us, our daughters need us
Can't make these babies, then up and leave 'em
Lord help us Jesus, 'cause we done lost our way
So many single mothers, Lord make a way
Look at our daughters, they gettin' it bad
They fall for anything 'cause they ain't seen a man
I know that you done been fed that lie
But you don't have to go to jail or die
I know that you done been fed that lie
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