

Momma

Webbie

I was just sitting and thankin' I remember em sayin' you was sick
guess I was too young to understand,
I remember we'll all sit around the bed prayin' then you'll cry
cry it got to me bad,
I was bad then you grab ya belt why why why all I keep askin' myself,
I'm holdin my tears ma you got sum pretty granddaughters I just
wish you can see them,
Sometimes I wish that I wasn't here sometimes I wish that all of
my problems would just disappear,
On the real its been 14 years tell me why in the hell it still
feel like yesterday still,
So I just write to take the stress away really that don't work
no more,
So I think about the better things like you ain't gotta hurt no
more,
And ma I hope you hearin' me cuz I just want fa you to know I know
that you ain't want to leave it wasn't yo choice you had to go,

But I no you probably right here beside me standin' in this booth with me
lovin' me and guiding me holdin' me protectin' me keepin' me alive
and I had to write this song for you this one fa you momma
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This yo song ma I had to write it and really ion care if don't
nobody else like it,
Ain't nobody else like ya you made the way fa me told me I can
have whateva I want if I prayed for it,
Flowers on ya grave an some times I get a lil crazy,
I always respect my elders cause that's just the way you raised
me
sittin' in my kitchen and lookin' at the pictures just remember
in' the times I ain't lyin' ya love was price less,
I sit up late nite in the dark like ain't no light switch steady
askin' god why the hell it gotta be like dis,
No tellin' how yo life go like when the dice roll you rest in peace
I think imma be alright doe,

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