

# Mama's Pride & Joy

X-Raided

It's been on every day since they cut the umbilical chord  
Been on a mission since my circumcision  
Destined to be hard-core  
74 the year the Steelers whipped on Minnesota  
July 30 was the day that mama had a soldier  
My big sister older than me by four years  
Fed me when I was hungry and dried up all my tears  
But I was a mama's boy spoiled to the core  
Fifteen years later I became X-Raided  
Hard headed and don't regret it  
My mama told me to chill but I ignored her when she said it  
Cuz by the time I was fifteen, I felt like I was twenty  
Always wanted more even though I had plenty  
I was honor be? no matter what mama say  
Kickin it with Joshua, my Terry O, and Johnny Ray  
Acting crazy cuz crazy was my nature  
Gangsta rituals hereditary  
Sometimes it's scary cuz I think I hate ya  
What could I have done to get myself a better life  
Go to college and have some kids after I met a wife  
I'm a non believer but leave it to beaver  
Cuz in the neighborhood I grew up being what?  
It wasn't nothing but a gang of niggas like me  
One put in the grave, the other in the penitentiary  
It wasn't nothing else to destroy except for myself  
The creation of my mama's pride and joy

1974, The president was Nixon  
The cut the umbilical chord and did the circumcision  
I was eight pounds, eight ounces  
A bouncing baby boy  
America's nightmare, my mama's pride and joy

Now mama I never meant to cause so much pain  
Gettin suspended from school, stealing cars, and running with gangs  
I only wanted to be a man but never knew how  
Only if I knew then what I know now  
It would be a different story you would be glorified  
Treated like a queen and put up on a pedestal way high  
I can't deny it, I did wrong  
But mama I tried to be strong, but I didn't fit in  
Didn't belong  
And papa didn't stick around to keep us safe and sound  
Dysfunctional family and nobody to handle me down to do whatever  
Thought I was clever but I ended up  
Stuck in the penitentiary with forever  
And a minute don't go by that I don't reminisce about the days  
Mama held me in her arms keeping me out of harms way  
Can you tell me, how did mamas baby become a killer  
Who turned this African into an American nigga  
With rage in my soul  
Tearin me apart got me mad at the world with so much pain in my heart  
From the start  
Columbus and his boys was on a mission to destroy  
Mama's pride and joy

I wish my life didn't turn out the way it had

If I could only do it all again but at last  
It's too late for all that coulda shoulda woulda mess  
And I'm way too strong to be walkin around sad and depressed  
But I get mad when I think about the way it is  
And the way it was when me and my big sister was kids  
Who's to blame  
It's a shame  
I'm so confused and deep in my soul I feel the pain  
Mama it's true, I don't know where I came from  
Where am I headed  
When will it all be? instead of hectic  
My childhood was non existent  
My sister had to be a woman at sixteen with no assistance  
Where was your god when my life was going down the drain  
Late at night didn't you hear me calling out his name  
Or was it meant for me to be a black sheep when all I wanted to be was  
Happy  
Now how hard could that be  
For mama's pride and joy

[Chorus: x2]