

Pastor Troy, Hey Mama

Yeah, yall know what time it is
Its your boy detroit checking in
And were doing this one for all dem mothers
for dem gangsta boys gangsta little girls
doing time in this system
yall know how it goes

[Chorus x2]

Hey mama im writing you from jail
some crackas got me fucked up got me in a cell
i know you disappointed and i apologize
dont want no visitation i dont wanna see ur eyes

Hey mama I hope you all good
I guess Im doing fine I just miss the hood
I got a lil time but i took it like a man
but it aint the end ill get another chance
you always told me about the company i kept
i guess im a victim of the hood that i reped
a southside gangsta facing 5 to the dope
before they took me i had to let em know

[Chorus x2]

Hey mama I know you probly sad
but holla at my siblings holla at my dad
tell everybody that im doing just fine
and im in here cuz my life was on the line
mama niggas hate when their pockets get straight
they think that they can rob
they think that they can take
they think that your fake cuz they see you on TV
so cry for them suckers dont ever try me
i had to let em bang (Gunshot)
i had to let it pop
i had to let it sing
i had to make it drop
and if i wouldtna shot then id probably been the victim
that 40 cal glock first i cocked then i hit em
they got em down here right streets sell doe
aint nothing i can change i just got with the flow
im feeling kinda low but i guess i be straight
just hit the lawyer up and try to rush your court date

[Chorus x2]

Hey mama they shipped me off to prison
A home cooked meal the only thing that im missing
So holla at my girl so holla at my son
and tell em im sorry for the wrong that he done
maybe this couldve been avoided but i doubt it
all i can do is write another rap about it
and try to stay sane its all in the game
some here for killing and some here for cane
some here for chilling wrong place wrong time
some heres situation just like mine
but i have no regrets
it couldve been worse
i couldve been did if i didnt bust first
so mama i hope that im forgiven
i write you everyday while im chilling off in prison
im trying to get religion
im trying to do better
with all my love till i write your next letter

[Chorus x2]