

# Silkk The Shocker, Mama Always Told Me

## SILKK THE SHOCKER LYRICS

"Mama Always Told Me"  
(feat. C-Murder, Eightball, Master P)

(Chorus (3X))

Mama always told me (told me)  
but papa never showed me (showed me)  
So i live the life of a thug  
and all I wanna do is smoke weed, ride, and sell drugs

Mama always told me it'd happen  
but she never told me when  
she said probably happen when I get much older  
but I kinda wish it would of happened then  
cuz I had my mind on gettin' some money  
nigga I'm tryin' get rich  
mom told me never trust these niggas  
and ummm never put your faith in the bitch  
see I hang with a bunch of grave yard villians  
nigga robbin' spreeds we stealin'  
choppin' keys with drug dealers  
click like pistol with killers  
they tried to preech to me, couldn't preech to me  
tried to teach me, couldn't teach me  
see I've gotta learn the hard way on my own  
cuz nobody else could give me a reason  
they always told me I'll probably end up dead  
or in the pen see me and P some outcasts  
can't arrest the family tellin' the kids not to be like him  
and see it was ruff some times but it had to be  
enough trippin' on Cess go hand your back and pass the weed  
I ran wild deep in the game off of change  
nigga bitch won't fuck 'em nigga won't kill me  
but its all in the game  
see pop was too busy doin' his own thing to try to show me  
but mom told me Silkk watch your paper  
at the top it gets lonely, mama told me

(Chorus (2X))

Mama always told me (told me)  
but papa never showed me (showed me)  
So i live the life of a thug  
and all I wanna do is smoke weed, ride, and sell drugs

token guns on my side, no limit niggas gone ride  
paper chasin' for millions Tru niggas won't die

make time for some dope nigga fuck bein' broke  
I live my life on the ropes nigga fuck the P.O.

I leave you dead with the bustas  
real niggas gone love us  
we make crack with the killers and sell dope to the country

nigga nigga outlaws and dealers tattoo and killers  
niggas bout it with millions now the world gone feel this

I'm staying TRU to the game you bitches callin' my name  
mama told me to change its ghetto blood in my vein

see I got love for thugs never mix sex with drugs

my enemy in blood when I come bury me a thug  
henessy and weed be a ball with desert  
these shirts and kakis is how we work  
hypnotized by change after fortune and fame  
I roll 20's and thangs rolex and change but uh..

(Chorus (2X))

Mama always told me (told me)  
but papa never showed me (showed me)  
So I live the life of a thug  
and all I wanna do is smoke weed, ride, and sell drugs

right from the edge killer nigga gone off coke  
brown sticky dope makin' niggas turn on their folks  
ain't now rules, fools rush in but don't come out  
so many niggas round my way die runnin' their mouth  
fairy tales are for children we ain't story book livin'  
south streets be bloody from all the shootin' and killin'  
villians ride for similac and crack and smack  
and its a fact all killers ain't inner city blacks  
my homies have to serve on blocks that's hot with cops  
with rocks and stacks and be packed to get their scraps  
I don't knock it cuz if my pocket starts to lose weight  
you can find me on I-10 tryin' move weight  
my mama on her knees prayin' givin' god her time  
while I'm on the streets hustlin' tryin' gettin' what's mine  
am I wrong am I right got can only determine  
I can only live my life and life is for learnin' check it

(Chorus (4X))

Mama always told me (told me)  
but papa never showed me (showed me)  
So i live the life of a thug  
and all I wanna do is smoke weed, ride, and sell drugs