

# Yung Joc, Momma

(Yung Joc)

Ay you know what, eh-heh  
When I started recordin this album  
I said I wasn't gonna do a, y'know dear momma type of record but  
I felt the need to cause ahhh I wanna express how I feel about my momma  
But at the same time I wanted y'all to know that  
if I ever found a woman out there that, was anything like my momma  
SHIT~! I got to have her

(Chorus: Jazze Pha)

Ain't another girl on this earth, like my momma  
But if I find that girl, I'ma make her my woman  
If I find another girl, like my momma  
I can go unconditional love 'til they take me under

(Yung Joc)

Gyeah; first thing first, where do I start  
This feeling that I'm feeling is real it's not a facade  
The angel that I call momma was sent by God  
Been through thick and thin, better times, even hard  
Raisin two boys in the ghetto wasn't easy  
Shit was goin wrong but she made it seem peachy  
Yeah she worked long hours, whether rain and the freezin  
Pulled out the Vicks vapor rub when I was sneezin  
When the kid laid her off and the rent was past due  
Mom was a O.G., did what she had to  
I got kicked out of school, she had to talk to my principal  
Yeah she kicked my ass, but her love is unconditional  
I love my momma

(Chorus)

(Yung Joc)

Yo, yo

I remember - my first BMX, she showed me how to ride  
She used to lick her thumb to wipe the cold out my eyes  
Oh yeah I can't forget her cookin how it stick to my ribs  
She could take Spam and make a first class meal  
When my nigga Steve, me and her both cried  
And when I got locked up, she bailed me out every time  
Guess I'll never know how she remained so strong  
Received Medicaid and food stamps for so long  
We was section 8 all the way 'til I was grown  
She played both roles, king and queen of the throne  
I'm not exaggeratin, not even to the slightest  
This came from the heart, so I ain't even have to write it  
I love my momma

(Chorus)

(Yung Joc)

I'ma try to stop the music one time  
Want y'all to clap with me, c'mon  
Now if you love your momma clap yo' hands  
If you love your momma clap yo' hands (aww yeah~!)  
If you love your momma clap yo' hands  
If you love your momma clap yo' hands (aww yeah~!)  
Shorty, I brought you in this world, I'll take you out  
You said it when you caught me skippin school, makin out  
Momma you stayed down, you never faked it  
Stayed by my side when they thought I wouldn't make it  
And when I had a son, they said I need a job

That's when you told me son, just follow your heart  
And so I did that, I went through all the drama  
So I just wanna take this time to say I love you mamma

(Chorus)