Master P, No More Tears

- -This goes out to my best friend
- -My partner
- -The only person I can trust in this world
- -This for you mom

Momma, this is one thing I still can't realize How you been so strong when my brother died You done kept the family together tight Thinkin about how we gone get through this sorrow night This is crazy, I can't sleep nope Even though i got revenge written across my throat Five kids and you done lost one Never had a daddy, but put it on your oldest son Ain't that a b, leave me to watch the family To make the bills get paid, you got to live scandalous G Cause the ghetto got me pressured Will I die sellin dope, or would I sell a million records Ohh momma won't you feel me Even though Ms. ?? said somebody tried to kill P And you know your boy's sellin dope But all you say is watch yo back Cause you don't want to see me go

Chorus: (Repeat 2X)

☐Momma I don't wanna see you cry
☐No more tears
□Cause I'm deep in the game
☐Sellin much cocaine

Momma how you be so strong Even tough the ATF, done kicked down your home And ran right through and got me But you still came to see me And said that you love me And I know that you real though Cause when I got out, you's the first one at the door Knowing that your boy turned into a man But you done tripped cause I still understand That I'm trying to make some money And if I die in this game, I guess that won't be funny But you still on my side cause you a soldier You the only friend I got and ma I told ya One day I'ma change G Even though the ghetto's crazy, think about your baby If I make it out this dope game I know that life won't be the same, momma I gone make a change

Chorus: