

Solomon Childs, Mama Can U Hear Me

(Intro: Solomon Childs)

Yeah, uh-huh, okay

I'm tired, I'm out here strugglin', ma

These crooked ass police, these crooked ass bitches (Staten Island)

(New York City) I'mma hold it down, though, ma

(Solomon Childs)

Based on a best selling novel

With blood on the bottom of the Grey Goose bottle

You muthafuckas is finished (get 'em)

Even the feds tried poisoning my I.V. (yeah)

Solomon Childs, A.K.A. The Chemical Ali (come on)

Sat the L.Q. and the Redbull (you know)

Distribution, the rule, since '76 (uh-huh)

The streets support, red, nigga (uh-huh), get my bread nigga (uh-huh)

Criminal ambitious, prepare for the millennium missions and I was born alone

So I'mma die alone (get 'em), scholarships

From workin with a soul crisis (yeah) all praises due

To Allah's my idol, yo soy Dominicano (get 'em)

On the streets, squeezin them 16 shot Germans

Up north, had beef with them Germans, complex murders

(Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs})

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna cry}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama do you hear my cry??}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {yeah, uh-huh}

Mama can you hear me? {for sure}

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna cry, it's a problem now nigga}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?)

{Mama do you hear my cry?, you talk too muthafuckin much}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {whoever said would get his feelings forever}

Mama can you hear me?

{Brother, whatever it is, nigga, you gotta put in work, nigga, come on}

(Solomon Childs)

This year I'm dancin with the devil (get 'em)

Rebel without a cause (uh-huh)

Somethin authentic, enemy of the state

Who said the rich couldn't relate?

Wild like them Haitians on Vice City, and Little Havana

And it gets yourself killed for false propaganda

Hittin hammers with the lulu kids (yeah)

Alone (uh-huh) like the last Arab

With AK's in the palace in Baghdad

Talkin is for lovers, I want powers beyond powers

Twenty O-3, Excalibur, Fidel Castro replica (get 'em)

Hear the emotion, dog, this the projects

Summertime in color

(Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs})

Mama can you hear me? (Mama)

{mama I don't wanna cry, we ain't playin with you muthafucka}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama can you hear my cry? It's my time, man}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {like it or not, nigga}

Mama can you hear me? {out with the old, in with the new, come on}

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna cry}

Nigga, you know I don't sound like nobody else, nigga}

Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?)

{Mama can you hear my cry?, I'mma show you what I'm talkin bout}

Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {It's time we took it them}

Mama can you hear me?

{Too money niggaz runnin around talkin', get ya shit sampled}

(Solomon Childs)

Straight through it, ain't no exit wounds
You talkin bout leavin the scene red
You should of seen the movie I made in the tombs (get 'em)
We the last outlaws (yeah) Valentine, we livin', Nexus, we livin (get 'em)
Drivin to the top like Stallone in Driven (uh-huh)
Raised with extortion sting (yeah) with gunplay
Like Pacino in the original script for Chinese Coffee (yeah, uh-huh)
Like the Tribe of Malachi (get 'em)
What makes you think we mans, what makes you think it don't take much
To force these hands (get 'em)
You doin battle with an animal, the ultimate struggle

(Chorus: sample {Solomon Childs})

Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {mama I don't wanna cry}
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {mama do you hear my cry?}
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Ray Don for president, nigga}
Mama can you hear me? {Do you hear the future, nigga?, takin over}
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)
{mama I don't wanna cry, I'm askin if you hear the future}
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {Mama do you hear my cry? Frank Nitty}
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Ya'll give it to me, if you really feel it}
Mama can you hear me? {Kirk Gat, A-Team, Louie Armstrong, nigga}
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)
{New York City, Staten Island, y'all niggaz get ready}
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {B-Town}
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {Body Brighton, niggaz stop sellin'
Fuck you off, til you gettin static}
Mama can you hear me? (Mama) {Big Eloheim for security, nigga}
Mama can you hear me? (Can you hear me?) {We got this, man, believe me}
Mama can you, mama can you hear me? {I'm tellin you dog, we got this}
Mama can you hear me? (Mama)