

# Momma (feat. Jazze Pha)

## Yung Joc

(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 momma(Chorus)

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