

# Oh Mama

## Run The Jewels

Gun in the holster be  
Right in the upholstery  
Somewhere right close to me  
Just in case the rollers be  
Rolling on the G  
My woman keep it in the hosiery  
I'm known in my town  
In those strips where high-rollers be  
I'm up early, where the money folders sippin' Folgers be  
A country boy chilling in Brooklyn like Lefty spoke for me  
Fuck with us  
You fuck with the truth, we speak openly  
Never a rat, like Donnie Brasco, though  
Cause there ain't no hoe in me  
"Notice me, senpai!" they cry when I choke their speak  
I'll set this crooked city on fire to light the smokery  
Old timers speak of us hushed and clutch their rosaries  
I lust after greatness, I'm aiming right at its ovaries  
Better run from the future palooka (Haul off)  
You acting like it's safe when the revolution's been (called off)  
There's liars on the loose, if we listen to you we're (all lost)  
The takers of the jewels never singing a tune at (all soft)My mama said that I'm not living right  
She said, "I'm crying on you"  
She said, "I waited up for you all night"  
I said, "I'm trying mama"  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
She said, "I'm crying on you"  
She said, "I waited up for you all night"  
I said, "I'm trying mama"  
I smoke the holy herb, get high as hell and meditate  
Swear to God, shit's so good, fat boy'll levitate  
God gift to man, how the fuck they try to legislate  
Mom's, she recovering, tell me I over-medicate  
I tell her, "Holy fuck, Jesus Christ, give me a fucking break"  
She said, "Don't curse your mama, goddammit," and threw a dinner plate (damn)I heard it in  
Brooklyn where all the sinners stay  
You running out of ways to go fuck yourself, I will innovate  
The skin of your shitty grin will disintegrate  
Every sickening sentence'll cheapen the tricks you venerate  
Set the phaser to face-plate-incinerate  
Run the Jewels, run with the Borg, baby, assimilateMy mama said that I'm not living right  
She said, "I'm crying on you"

She said, "I waited up for you all night"  
I said, "I'm trying mama"  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
She said, "I'm crying on you"  
She said, "I waited up for you all night"  
I said, "I'm trying mama"  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
(They want us die, mama)  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
(But I ain't crying, mama)  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
(You raised a liar mama  
Now you lying, mama)  
My mama said that I'm not living right  
I said, "I'm trying mama"  
(I'm crying on you, crying on you)  
I said, "I'm trying mama"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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