

Esham, Mommy

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Mommy mommy, how ya doin?
Mommy mommy, how ya doin? (how ya doin)

Mommy how ya doin? Boo i hope you been fine
Been on my mind, been a long time, I'm still on the grind
Can't help but think about the way you did your thang when you did it
You curled your toes when I hit it
I'd be the first to admit it, its oh so good
I'm feelin you, uh uh I'm feelin you
So let me be your murderer, the only one thats killing you
O-L-D school, kicking game since pre-school
Down in Miami South Beach by the pool
Where the girls girls be driving 'em wild
I tell ya one more time ma, i'm feelin your style
Girl he can't be your Superman
But i can be your kryptonite
Cause you looking thick tonight
And i'm servin dick tonight
I stick it like I kick it like
And no I ain't go no look-alikes
And when i be chargin hoes I be like i drive a hard bargain
I beg your pardon, boo boo
Never sweat'er like a fubu
It's true true that i'm cookoo for the chocha when I'm with you

Mommy mommy, how ya doin?
Mommy mommy, how ya doin? (how ya doin)

Mommy don't mean to press the issue
But oh girl I miss you
Wanna kiss you, never diss you
Because what we got is so official
My pockets stay lumpy, cookies stay chunky
And I cant mess with honey if she can't pop that monkey
Kick me down money, aint shit funny
Cause I'm spinning on blades whether rainy or sunny
Momma, cookoo for the chocha, you know I never really can say goodbye, mama

Mommy mommy, how ya doin?
Mommy mommy, how ya doin? (how ya doin)

I dedicate this erotic poetry to the mommies who knowin me
Come blow dro with me, mommy, come flow with me
Go with me, roll with me, on extacy
Let me be me, you can be you and be free
We, meaning us, to just trust that this last
Never get back lost moments when time pass
Mommy cheers to you when I raise my glass
I hope its always like this when we cross paths.

Mommy mommy, how ya doin?
Mommy mommy, how ya doin? (how ya doin)

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