

[Mia X speaking with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background]

Hey baby, I know you hear me

I wanna tell our story

It's painful but it has to be heard

Everybody sit back cause Mama Mia's gotta story to tell ya

And it goes a little something like this...

[with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background]

Now you and me didn't have a thing in common

Cause I was a quiet daddy's girl, music thug with no problems or drama

Ducking the laws and always facing some charge

Hustling hard and trying to stay on your guard

Oh Lord, how did we ever hook up

I'd ask myself but nothing really mattered but the feelings we felt

You hit below the belt when it came to ya niggas

But at the same time you knew the difference between biT.C.hes and sisters

I used to dig you way back, even though I played hard to get

Frustrated but at the same time your loving it

You never rushed it and put up with my teasing

And smacks to ya hands every time they start to creeping

Sneaking out to see ya every chance I could

I knew this had to be love, because it felt good

Just to see ya do the simplest stuff like

Walk, talk, smile, even boot up, I couldn't get enough

Of being together constantly baby

The world revolved around you and me

[O'Dell & T.C.]

Oh, yes indeed, ooh, yeah yeah

Reminiscing on my first steps to womanhood

And how you kissed away my tears and fears

Then laughed cause we could almost hear

My heartbeat, legs shaking, heavy breathing

Leading up to ecstasy cause I was getting used to you being

Inside of me, moans drowning out the pains in the streets

Whispering don't leave me, ya calling ya baby

Ya old lady, ya booT.C.hie boo

Caressing and hugging and exchanging I love yous

That's why ya trusted me so much and opened up

Even told me all the things that you had closed up

Inside, took me for rides in Texas and Florida

Trying to dodge the police and most of all the coroner

My innocence was long gone

If daddy only knew that I could breakdown and cut dope on my own

He'd flip and trip out cause I counted cheese faster than a bank teller

And didn't play him short, not ever, you and me

[O'Dell & T.C.]

The world was ours, ooh

The motherfucking world was ours

Three years went by, and it was all about you and I
I heard the rumors about the others but they couldn't come close to the
Love we had and even made you a dad, a shining star
Proud, sticking out ya chest passing out cigars
Rolling hard, cash out the ass
But we have a baby now time to think about some staying plans
So-called friends are getting jealous cause we coming up
The grapevine said they talking bout running up
And I'm scared, I don't wanna see you dead
I'd rather give all this up, just to have you with us
But my pleas and cries couldn't slow ya down
I still see ya bloody body on the ground
I ain't the same, can't sleep wondering how it'd be
If we would've moved on and left this shit alone
You and me a true ghetto love story
That ended so sad and left my child without a dad

[Mia X speaking with O'Dell & T.C. singing in background]
This is for all the women out there
Who think that being a hustler's lady
Is nothing but champagne, material things, and money
Then again much love to the dead and all the ones they left behind
I bear witness to that

[O'Dell & T.C. singing to fade]