

Mama Can't Help You

Doyle Bramhall II

I'm sorry that I looked your way
Didn't know what I was getting in to
And everything I had to lose
To get small enough to fit in your life So I gotta sit down and think about it
'Cause you're taking me out
I lost myself, nothing left to lose I don't want no more shit now
And I'm tired of living this way
And you're causing Oh you're mama can't help you no more
Oh and you're alone now
You're mama can't help you no more
And she's lonely just like you
I'm not into living this way
and I ain't playing baby
I gotta make a move with my heart in the dirt
and my clothes on the yard Oh, can't see past your need
Hate, jealousy, and greed now
You take everything and I'm out on the street So why you still stirring up shit now?
Aren't you tired of being this way? Oh, you're mama can't help you no more
Can't do it baby
Who you gonna blame?
Making a mess of me
Using up everything
Blame, mama can't help you no more
It's time to grow up
Making a mess of me
Using up everything
The street beats sharing your shelter
Too cold and too small for two
Only ever make room for you
You need your greed and jealousy I want to get with
I'm getting right with me
Come on lady, get right with yourself Don't matter how hard you hit now
I'm so much stronger
and I can't hear you
Break it down I can't help you no more
Oh, baby
Now he can't help you no more
Making a mess of me
Using up everything You're mama can't help you no more
Oh baby
You're making a mess of me
Using up everything Yeah,

Oh that man don't fit no more
I can't help you with that no more
I got a new life
I got my old self back But I ain't got my watch
Ain't that cold?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>