

# Dark Queen

## Lil Uzi Vert

Dear momma  
Love you momma (that's on gang)  
And grandmomma (1600 block)  
That be Maaly RawDear momma  
I don't wanna sign off (no way)  
Outchea getting commas (count up)  
Like my dad, I'm a grinder (oh yeah)  
She don't want me locked up (locked up)  
Momma I'm gon' wash up (wash up, yeah)  
Whip my wrist it lock up (yeah)  
All my diamonds rocked up (oh yeah)  
I don't wanna sign off (woah)  
Momma love me so I can do no wrong (do no wrong)  
Momma in the trap so this her favorite song (favorite song)  
I'm gon' get them racks lil baby they so long (so long)  
Said I wasn't nothing but I came in strong (strong)  
You got the best advice but I won't call (no way)  
I know I'm grown so I do not need ya'll (I got it)  
And if I get locked up, mom change the law (oh yeah)  
You fix everything so that's what I thought (thought)  
When I was small momma made me tall (tall)  
Even though I'm daddy pup she still gon' wipe my paws  
Don't care about this money, don't care about them cars (she drivin')  
Lose my momma that's a problem you can't solve  
Dear momma  
I don't wanna sign off (no way)  
Out here getting commas (count up)  
Like my dad, I'm a grinder (oh yeah)  
She don't want me locked up (locked up)  
Momma I'm gon' wash up (wash up, yeah)  
Whip my wrist it lock up (yeah)  
All my diamonds rocked up (oh yeah)  
I don't wanna sign off (woah)Now I got the game in a headlock (headlock)  
Never catch me lackin' run a red light (no lackin' shorty, skrrt)  
Bitch we talk in codes we the red slugs (on folk n'em)  
They tried to break my safe I had a deadlock (deadlock)  
Momma used to bag in the day time (day time)  
Momma got that bag by the night time (night time)  
Was on thirty second street I was like 8 then (I ain't crumblin')  
Moved to FrancisVille and met my real friends (bah)  
Momma said stay down there 'fore you get hurt (1600)  
That was way before I was Lil Uzi Vert (1600)

Momma saw me in action it could've got worse (1600)  
I know that my momma know I'm shootin' firstDear momma (boo, bah)  
I don't wanna sign off (no way)  
Outchea getting commas (count up)  
Like my dad, I'm a grinder (oh yeah)  
She don't want me locked up (locked up)  
Momma I'm gon' wash up (wash up, yeah)  
Whip my wrist it lock up (yeah)  
All my diamonds rocked up (oh yeah)  
I don't wanna sign off (woah)Dear momma (1600)  
Love you momma  
That's my momma (1600 block)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>