

# Mama

## Gentleman & Ky-Mani Marley

Mama you are a shining star  
And I love you Mama, yeah  
Where ever you are  
From near and from far,  
Oh Mama  
Forever Mama MamaMama I know that you have been through the suffering  
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering  
Over your head  
Still always show love and share your last bread  
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him  
His little sister and him need covering  
Over their head  
Always show love and share your last bread  
How fortunate it is for me to have a good mother  
There is only one and there will never be another  
There is no comparison to you there is no other  
Love the way you grow me, my sister and my brother  
After the cloudy days I know things will be better  
Life's a roller coaster sometimes pain sometimes pleasure  
But the wind will blow the clouds away and make a sunny weather  
Unconditionally my love for you will last foreverMama I know that you have been through the  
suffering  
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering  
Over your head  
Still always show love and share your last bread  
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him  
His little sister and him need covering  
Over their head  
Always show love and share your last bread  
Mama I thank you for the things you have taught me  
All of the presents and the gifts you have brought me  
All those kind gestures  
I still can remember  
Mama you are the definition of virtue  
And I will never stand aside let dem hurt you  
Good values and attitude  
I will always rememberMama I know that you have been through the suffering  
The tribulation and the pain keeps hovering  
Over your head  
Still always show love and share your last bread  
You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him  
His little sister and him need covering

Over their head

Always show love and share your last bread After all that set and done when I take an overview

Someone deserves some blessings in life well then it's you

You threat your neighbors children like your own so true

I wish that everyone could have a mother like you

Mama I've grown up and now I'm showing my regards

That golden memorabilia you deserve that award

So long you have been working so hard

Now It's time for you to collect your reward, yeah

(Mama you are... suffering... you should be star)

(Always show love and share your last bread)

You bless your sons and tell your God to guide over him

His little sister and him need covering

Over their head

Always show love and share your last bread

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

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