

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# MAMA

Par 6ix9ine

Album : DUMMY BOY

Uh

Murda on the beat so it's not nice!

Tiki Taki, Spanish mami, she a hot tamale (Hot)

Make her spend that money, dummy, go retarded for me (Pop it)

Pop it, pop it, she get started, she won't ever stop it

Little thottie, got her rowdy, choosing everybody

Splish, splash, Apple Bottoms make that ass fat

She got that wet wet, got me blowing through this whole bag (bag)

She got B's, spend some cheese, now they double D's

Thought I had to free, kick her out, my mama coming home at three

Ho thicker-thicker-thicker than a fuckin' Snicker

Drug dealer, professional pot whipper

In the winter, buy your ho a chinchilla (Grrr)

I just bought my bitch them Kylie Jenner lip fillers

**Man, oh my God**

She Instagram famous but she can't keep a job (Ooh)

**Man, oh my God**

Swipe her 30-inch weave on her sugar daddy card (Ooh)

**Man, oh my God**

Her doctor got her busting out her motherfuckin' bra (Mmm)

**Man, oh my God**

She Uber to a nigga with no car

Talking about the relish, I do not embellish

Jacket got wings, True's got propellers

Gave all my old Margielas to my boy Marcellas

Pulled up with no laces, had the whole block jealous

Oh, Jesus Christ, I don't need advice

Wild nigga life, tell 'em read my rights

Man it hot tonight, look out with my ice

15 in the game, baby girl, I got stripes (man)

**Ka-Ka-Kanye dressed me up like a doll**

**Then I hit 6iine, tell him give me the ball**

**Bitch, this the dream team, magic as I recall**

**Whole squad on point, bunch of Chris Pauls (Chris Pauls)**

I was out in Spain rockin' a Medusa head

I ain't never have to give a rap producer head

If I do though, I'ma write a book like Supahead

This ain't wonder that I'm making, this that super bread

Splish, splash, fuck him in a hurry, quick, fast

Still a pink wig, thick ass, whiplash

Got him cummin', cummin', Roger, over, dispatch

Said my box is the best, he met his match

I got all these bitches wantin' to be Barbie dolls

Barbie dreamhouse, pink and purple marble walls

Pull-Pull up in that Barbie 'Rari, finna bury y'all

She threw dirt on my name, ended up at her own burial

Kanye dressed me up like a doll

**Then I hit 6iine, tell him give me the ball**

**Bitch, this the dream team, magic as I recall**

Whole squad on point, bunch of Chris Pauls

**Ka-Ka-Kanye dressed me up like a doll**

**Then I hit 6iine, tell him give me the ball**

Bitch, this the dream team, Fif' is on call

**Whole squad on point, bunch of Chris Pauls (Chris Pauls)**

Tiki Taki, Spanish mami, she a hot tamale (Hot)

Make her spend that money, dummy, go retarded for me (Pop it)

Pop it, pop it, she get started, she won't ever stop it

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