

# The Letter

Big Moe

Know what I'm talking 'bout, trying to get these on paper ma, let you know  
I'm out here trying to make it happen for me and you baby, feel me

Baby girl I'm sending this letter to you  
Just to let you know you're still my baby boo

Lately I've been on the road  
Can't say when I'm coming home  
In and out the studio  
That's the way the business go  
Dealing with these bitches and niggas you never know  
How this shit would end up like would end up after the show  
By the way you smoke without a day  
Got caught up on the highway  
The cops tried to take me away  
They weren't trying to hear what I had to say  
I said these cops wouldn't let him go, we don't move no snow  
I don't see what they see reason takes, my new tour  
Search for us, never let us go  
Cause he didn't find what he was looking for  
Situation could of gotten out of control  
But we made it through now it's time to roll  
State to state to state we make so much of this hate  
It's always strange to see what jealousy can create

Say boo you know it's real if you don't come home  
When I call your phone ain't no plex in my tone  
Hold this shit down leave your plex at home  
Ain't bugging ain't tripping put you in the sex zone  
When you hit the streets I know you giving them hell  
Hit the studio make your pockets swell  
Nigga knock but don't stop baby go on and mash  
I'm down with my nigga we gone forever last  
You chose me I chose you I ain't worried about no hoes  
Got my name in your mouth don't let your mouth fall low  
To a diamond baby, now go on and shine  
I be here I'm you not so uh, smile for me now

Know what I'm saying boo, I ain't really tripping on you  
Just keep it real with me, you a real nigga and all  
So I could wait for you to come home  
I know you remember that I wonder  
Let me hit you right back with another one

One more

I'm gone mourn my partner Screw, to let why'all know  
That I miss your touch on me, take you as a fool

I know why y'all miss someone out there man know what I'm saying  
Close might as well reminisce, can't stay putting it down man  
Ain't nothing but music man, got to stack that, know what I'm saying  
Representing for that South, southside my, my side  
Making sure you know Mo-Yo got my pride