

# The Letter

Foxy Brown

Shimmering memories.. up in the studio gettin' low  
Listening it's the realest shit I've ever wrote  
This is a letter  
From Inga  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby

Dear Mommy, I apologize  
I know it's because of me that your life is traumatized (and)  
it's cause of me that at times you want to die  
But you was always there when your little Na Na cried (and)  
When the media said Foxy's ill  
You was there when this fame almost got me killed  
When I was in the hospital, could not be still  
Only you knew the reasons why I popped these pills  
And to my friends I love them and I know they care  
But, time after time, you was always there  
When I did the Vibe cover, holdin my crotch  
I was wailin, while you prayed for me hopin I'll stop  
Sorry for the times I didn't tell the truth  
And I'm sorry for the times when I yelled at you  
I love you mommy, sorry that's happened  
Please pass the letter to Gavin

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This is a letter  
From Inga  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby  
Ah yea oh oh oh yeah

Gavin, dang, where do I start  
You knew it all, you was there from the start  
My cold deed the ear to my heart  
Just writing this tears me apart (see)  
Seemed like yesterday when I signed my deal  
Brought the Benz, and put you behind the wheel  
I wanted you to know that I did it for us  
And I wanted you to know I was committed to us  
And of course the long way, we had our disputes  
You didn't care for some of the things that I would do  
But you still watched my back, complete and the same  
You're the one that used to school me, and teach me the game (see)  
Whether I'm here, or dead in a box  
Keep my name alive, you know no bitch is better than Fox  
I love you, tell ma I'll never forget her  
Let Ant read the rest of the letter

Shimmering memories.. up in the studio gettin low  
Listening it's the realest shit I've ever wrote  
This is a letter  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby  
Oh I love you yeah

Anton, don't let this letter get you down  
Dagg, I hope I didn't let you down  
I made my mistakes  
I was young in the mind

But you gotta admit, I was one of a kind  
Remember Miami when you fought my man  
Can't imagine how mentally lost I am (memories)  
Never knew life could be so painful  
Tell daddy I love him, and I'm still his little angel  
I'm all cried out, I feel like I want to go  
Can't take this no more  
I want my life like it was before  
My life so raw  
Love you Ant but I can't write no more

Oh come on come back home  
Memories, memories  
Oh I'm so sorry  
I want my lover  
Yeah this is my letter  
To my mother,  
and my brothers,  
and my baby  
My my my baby  
Please, listen  
Listen to me  
Oh somebody listen  
Listen to me  
Come on home  
Rarararararara  
Memories  
Oh I love my mother  
And my brother  
But what about my baby  
Oh my baby  
Listen to me listen  
Keep the family  
Come back home to me  
Oh... My letter  
My letter..  
Listen....