

## For Moms

Jaheim

Dear moms finally you made it home, no more sickness, no more s  
truggles of  
pain, it's all in GOD'S hands now, and I thank you for watching  
over me, teenie  
and taquan, we love you rest in peace,

when I think of you, and all that's true, all you said would co  
me to pass, I  
get confused with life's many rules, sometimes this road is har  
d to bare, I  
didn't know, that you would be gone and all of my yesterdays an  
d tomorrows, I  
spend alone, I gotta be strong, I gotta move on, but I miss you  
OOOhhh, yeah, I love you ma'