

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'