

# Open Letter

Lil' Wayne

Sometimes I feel like I ain't shit  
Sometimes a nigga feel like shit  
Talkin' 'bout some real life shit  
Goodbye letter, dear life shit  
So if a nigga kill me, hope he mean it  
I just hope I die for a reason  
They probably won't miss me 'til they need me  
Have problems with admittin' that they need me, Lord  
I'm talkin' 'bout some real life shit  
Goodbye letter, dear life shit  
Way too concerned to be conceited  
I live and I learn, then die tryna teach 'em, Lord  
Die tryna reach 'em  
They care more about how much I leave 'em  
Where'd I leave it?  
I hope I leave more of an impression on my kids  
To be destined to have blessings to believe in, Lord  
Just got off the phone with my son  
Told him, "You a son of a gun"  
Just got off the phone with my daughter  
Told her, "I won't hesitate to fuck a young nigga up", Lord  
A few bitches left me  
That only got a new bitch elected  
My old bitch was too disrespectful  
And only give my new bitch respect  
That's power, yes  
So now we're next  
Can't lie though, I tried though  
I'll die tryin', that's a common death  
We was such a team, we was chasin' our dreams  
Then it stopped, now I'm outta breath  
Now they try to tell me I need rest  
And I find love again, I ain't find it yet  
Oh, but I guess it is what it is  
As it appears, oh shit  
The object in the mirror is more near than it appears, oh shit  
And sometimes I fear who in the mirror, that nigga weird  
He done died so many times but still here  
Why am I here?  
Dear life  
What is my meaning? My reason?  
Naked bitches really love ones  
Sometimes our loved ones don't love us  
I'm fuckin' more than I'm makin' love  
Sometimes I make my rubber wear a rubber  
I just tell my lady, "Nothing's easy"  
Even though I make it look easy  
But understand looks are deceiving  
Lookin' like I'm lookin' for some grievance  
'Cause I been through way too much, don't wanna think about it  
Cranky 'bout it, gotta drink about it  
Gotta synchronize it, tranquilize it  
Doctor ain't prescribin' what he ain't realizin'  
Pain inside me got me thinkin' 'bout me  
Tryna hang my body, sanctifyin'  
I'm a gangsta dyin' 'cause all gangsters die  
I can't deny it, you can't tame my lion

I'm a angry lion hangin' by a string  
I can't describe it  
Feel like a anchor tied to my finger  
Got me sinkin' to the bottom of my drink  
I know a lotta niggas think I got a lotta niggas  
There's strength in numbers but there's honor over strength  
I talked to God the other day, he say he got a nigga  
So, I look death up in her eye and then I wink  
It's way too real  
The shit I'm talkin' way, way too real  
I hope it gave you chills  
The dirt under your feet could be the grave you fill  
You don't know how dead you feel 'til you're dead for real  
Gettin' high after I paid the bill  
Lower than a Navy SEAL  
Show up with them Navy guns  
I hope somebody prayin' for 'em  
Price tag, no mistake, somebody payin' for 'em  
Ice bath, when my face numb, no expression  
What's the life expectancy when you don't expect shit?  
Mama told me, "Fuck the world and be so aggressive. Be so fluorescent, watch  
these ho's 'cause they so obsessive"  
I don't get too high to look over blessings  
Never come in second, make the most of your seconds  
They so precious  
'Cause if we could buy time every store would sell it  
If you want me to read your mind, need correct spelling  
I keep it real, niggas better keep it copasetic  
Where the weed? I feel like I'm gettin' a sober headache  
Lookin' in the mirror at the one that know me better  
I was too busy to talk, I wrote an open letter

Dear life  
What is my meaning? My reason?  
That's the question  
I ask the reader  
God bless the reader  
Dear life  
What is my meaning? My reason?  
That's the question

You know, when he told me Toya was havin' a baby, I say, "Y'all young. You know y'all young." But I said, "Be the best father you can be," you know. And truly, he is that