

Dear Mom

Mike Posner

Dear Mom

When I was young me and Mom had beef
17 years old kicked out on the street- I deserved that
I'm ashamed of the way I used to speak to you
Wish I could but I can't reverse that

Especially to you

Your daddy told you a woman's place is in the house and not in the school

You payed your own tuition, got your own degree

Started your own business, and then had me

How can I repay the lady that looked me in the eyes when I took my first breath

Held my little hand when I took my first step

I can't wait to sell out that arena on my own for the first time

You always told me

It's not your first try, it's how many tries after that

I mean how lucky was I

That I was born and you were mine?

Life's crazy

You know, my parents used to worry about me

'Cause I barely talked to anybody

Just made beats

Isn't it ironic I get payed by the syllable?

I gotta thank them though, I know it can be difficult

As I tiptoe in and out of zip codes

All on a mission to love- that's what I live for!

I got big dreams man, I got big goals!

You see my old ones now because I lived those!

You gotta admit Ma

I told you I'd get into Duke, and I did Ma

I told you I would get signed, and I did Ma

Look at this Ma!

Look at this Ma!

As I get older, you do too

Mine time gets shorter, that's just truth

So I leave with three words

They are not eloquent

They are cliché

They are not clever

They are:

I

Love

You