

Dear Mom,

Summrs

This one for my T lady, yeah (Ayy yo, that's Nick)

Wanna start this shit off by saying that I'm sorry
For all the shit that I put you through
For all the shit that you went through
You a real ass woman, can't nobody take that hat from you
I'ma put you in a big house, I promise
I'ma put a smile on your face, I promise
Since you ain't get to see me go to college
But I promise that your baby got knowledge
I'ma make sure that your business start poppin'
I'ma make sure that you don't stress while shoppin'
I'ma make sure that you know you somebody
To me, and your kids, and your husband
Yeah, I'ma make sure that you don't struggle
'Cause you made sure that you was my mother
I'ma take it back to '99, you had me when you was nineteen, raisin' me all b
y yourself
Daddy was up in the , had a kid with somebody else
And I can't imagine how the fuck you really felt
But I can't blame that nigga, 'cause I see him up in myself (Ayy yo, that's
Nick)
But he put a ring on your finger, and he showed you that he meant it
You forgave him for cheatin', and I hate that all these people take your kin
dness for weakness
You take pride in your achievements, seen you fight all your demons
You take care of your children (Ayy yo, that's Nick), 'fore you do a killin'
If they lay a hand on , definition of a woman
You stayed up late nights helpin' with my homework, we fuss, we fight
You called dad every night just to get me right (Ayy yo, that's Nick)
He'd tell you take my phone from me, I sneak through the night, go get it ba
ck
Soon as he get home, that's my ass, I appreciate both of y'all for that
'Cause if not, where would I be at?
Close my eyes, wish for Brenda back, I know she ain't comin' back
Always tryna get over that (Ayy yo, that's Nick)
Wish she could see where I'm at
'Fore you died, I ain't get to call you back
Wish I could get another chance

This one right here for you, Brenda
Do you remember when I would help with your hand?
When you fucked it up, punched it through the glass
And I'd do the same when I get mad, swear that I'm just like you, man (Ayy y
o, that's Nick)
You remember grandparents' day of school? We painted our hand
(I think I was in like kindergarten or like first grade or some shit like th
at)
Took me to the beach, my first time playin' in the sand (Ayy yo, that's Nick
)
I swear that you was always the one that always knew I would be the man
You bought me a drum set, wanted me to join the band
You knew I loved the music, broke down hearin' your voice message
I thought you'd be here to meet my kids (Ayy yo, that's Nick)
Why'd it have to turn out like this?
I gotta end your part right here, don't wanna break down in tears

This for the fans
I'm tryna get off drugs, I know y'all hate to see me like this
Tryna get back on my shit (Ayy yo, that's Nick)
I find myself unmotivated, swear this shit be complicatin'
This fame shit, I don't like it, I hate it
Y'all made my dreams come true, made me who I wanted to be
Made me who I worked to be, I'ma leave a legacy, yeah

(Rest in peace Brenda, I love you)

(Forever and ever)

(Oh, oh, oh)

(Oh, oh)

(Oh, oh, oh)