

**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)