

## A Letter

Trae

I'm writing, a letter

I'm writing, writing a letter to my loved ones

Dear Dinkie, more it what happened everytime I think about you  
It's like the world been on my shoulders, everyday I been without you  
My way of living ain't healthy, but I'm trying to be a man  
I swear to God I'm fin to lose my cool, and people don't understand  
Cause they be coming at me with drama, not knowing I'm going through it  
I've been running from suicide, but they pushing me to do it  
My nigga I'm telling you, I be needing you by my side  
But when I see Danny Boo face, I be knowing I gotta ride  
Deep inside it's tearing me up, since I'm praying it'll be ok  
I mash the gas a hundred percent, till we together one day  
You got a nephew on the way, I forgot to tell you the news  
That mean just one more part of us, that'll give them hoes the blues  
Our baby brother Jay'Ton, been doing his thang  
And since he the youngest, you know mama won't hesitate to complain  
And it's the same old thang, one day I'm coming to get you  
As long as I'm in these streets, I promise they'll never forget you

What's happening baby girl, it's been a long time  
You know I'ma rep you forever, with every word coming out this hard time  
Lori, I'm never gon forget the day that you died  
I couldn't cry, but all the pain inside was killing my pride  
I had to be strong, for the sake of Dinkie in his cell  
I knew he would lose it, missing you is what put him through hell  
Your unborn child, didn't even get to see the day  
I never understood why, the Lord'll let em come take you away  
And I turned out how you wanted me to be, somebody special  
Made the Lord bless you, now you don't have to deal with this pressure  
On earth I really miss you, reminiscing bout how we use to be  
I was your brother, you was my sister for L-I-F-E  
My mission ain't over, till the day that I get the nigga that did it  
Whether living or dead, somebody he close to fin to feel it  
And I mean it, cause he took one of my loved ones  
Now I'm losing focus, writing a letter to my loved one

Brenda what happened, Donnie we gotta keep the Lord first  
The painin is burst, got me visualizing us living life in the worst  
Way, I try to smile but it be hard sometimes  
Knowing that you facing murder, due to the fact these niggas be out of line  
I can't explain life, but still I understand  
Everything happened for a reason, just part of becoming a man  
And I can't tell you how I feel, when I heard that your mama passed  
Knowing the last time you seen her, was in visitation through glass  
Lord knows keyendation, ain't need to be in your life  
So I'ma mash it to the fullest, and make sure they iight  
And every night I'm on my knees, to ask the Lord to help you out  
Inside my mind without a doubt, I know he bout to let you out  
But don't you lose faith, cause faith is important at this time  
And I'm your dog to the end, no matter what I'ma be around  
South Klique forever, through the sunny and rainy weather  
I love you my nigga, that's the reason I'm writing this letter

I'm missing you, I'm mis-sing you