And it's a damn shame

1970 somethin' Nigga I don't sweat the date, my moms is late So I had to plan my escape, out the skins In this world, the fly girl Tanqueray or Hennessy until I called Earl Ten months in this gut, what the fuck I wish moms would hurry up so I could get buck While, Juvenile rippin' mics and shit New York, New York ready for the likes of this Every single day, I'm blessed to look into his eyes And I can't help but see no-one, but you You gave the gift of motherhood And I raised him up, the best I could Never got to know you, but he's so much like you And it's a damn shame Why you're not here today I try my best to explain Why did you go? But a child just don't understand No-way And I'm never let 'em forget you You're forever in their hearts One in the same So glad you came To carry on the name I know that you're lookin' down, and you're so proud I know you're lookin' down I can see your smile You left a special part of you, with me Duh nuh, duh nuh Uh, then came the worst date, May, 21st 2:19 is when my mama's water burst No spouse in the house, so she rolls herself To the hospital, to see if she could get a little help (Heart-racing, and God only knows what was on her mind) Umbilical chord's wraped around my neck I'm seein' my death, and I ain't even took my first step (Luckily she made it, must have been right on time. Through his grace, every thing was fine) I made it out, I'm bringin' mad joy The doctor looked and said "He's gonna be a Bad Boy." One in the same So glad you came To carry on the name I know that you're lookin' down, and you're so proud I know you're lookin' down I can see your smile You left a special part of you, with me Duh nuh, duh nuh

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