Special shouts out goes to My Aunt Sandra, and my Grandma Dorothy My two favorite girls, you dig these blues

Coming up as a juvenile, 1983 Had no idea, the Lord would take my mom away from me Cold part about it, I was only six when she died Aunt Sandra and Grandma Dorothy, wipe the tears from my eye

Ever since I could remember, they've been guardian angels

Whenever life started choking me, they would loosen up the strangle

Wish I had a million dollas, I would hand it over So I could see my Auntie in a Bentley, and my Gram's in a Range Rover

Who say, two women couldn't raise a man They did everything, except put a pistol inside my hand Taught me when to fight, and taught me when to walk away

The main reason, why I'm not outlined in chalk today So many problems in my life, I'm glad they never left me lonely

Much more than my Auntie and Grandmama, y'all my homies And can't nobody, ever take the place of my mama But raising me was hard, so I thank God for my

Auntie and Grandmama
When I thought I wouldn't make it they
Brought me, through the drama
I don't know, what I do without
Auntie and Grandmama
When I thought I wouldn't make it they
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Daddy was around, but he stayed gone Even when he was at home, he never stayed long He was in the street, so I raised myself Without his guidance he fell off, and almost played myself

I got put out the house, and started living like a hobo

Contemplating suicide, but Grandma said that was a no- $\ensuremath{\text{no}}$

Then Auntie came and picked me up, and gave me some bread

They gave me life, when everybody else done left me for $\ensuremath{\operatorname{dead}}$

I was in jail sometime, but they know I'm not a crook So they kept letters coming daily, and kept money on my books

I thank the Lord for em, can't nobody take they places I just wanna make em happy, keep a smile on they faces They deserve the world, the universe and the galaxy For staying by my side, through all my hard times and tragedies

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Even though I got love, for all my family members Only my two favorite girls, showed me love from December to December $\ \ \,$

So I'm showing love back, it's the least I can do For being my parents, and seeing me through We always had a lot of love, in that household Didn't have a lot of food, but I never had to keep my mouth closed

Always had something hot, on my plate A lot of times I was full, before my people even ate Aunt Sandra and Grandma Dorothy, y'all my blood for life

Appreciate the way ya made sho' the word of God, touched me right

Cause I'm a God-fearing man, till I'm in my grave Trying to make it to Heaven which y'all, no more sinning days

If I had wishes to make, I would give em to y'all Because without your love, I would not be living at all Can't nobody, take the place of my mama But raising me was hard, so I thank God for my

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