

# Proud Father

## Da Grym Reefer

(Verse 1) My son was born  
June 4th, 2007  
I was going through hell  
But was sent  
A little piece of heaven And with that piece of heaven  
I learned to count my blessings  
With all those lessons learned  
Still I did a lot of stressing Thanks to my baby momma  
She still so with the drama  
I did my best to make it work  
But I can't change his momma Cuz she can't change herself  
So I can't blame myself  
I only gave her ass enough rope  
For her to hang herself No more pointing fingers  
No more placing blame  
At this point  
What it is and what it was  
Is different thangs No more pressing the issue  
No more wetting your tissue  
No more conversation  
I'm not even going to diss you That's merely my decision  
To get out this position  
Something's got to give  
Cuz to be real  
This ain't living I truly hope the best  
And wish that GOD will bless  
I hope you get your head together  
Or whatever But I.... (Hook x4)  
I've got a little boy to look after  
And If I die  
Then my child will be a bastard (Verse 2)  
I love you  
And think of you  
Every single day You're my first real love  
My little man RJI know I have my ways  
But Randy you're my heart It might be corny  
But my daddy never spoke his heart So I'm speaking mines  
Because I value time And don't wanna leave you in this world  
Without me speaking mines Unless you know I love you

And know I've got your back  
And know when daddy tell you something son  
Then it's a fact You're still young now  
And got a lot to learn You've got your life in front  
Don't let the past concern About your mom and me  
It doesn't bother me  
It doesn't her  
So It shouldn't bother you Just learn from my mistakes  
Don't make the same mistakes Because I made a few  
And no  
I'm not including you You're no mistake to make it plain and simple  
GOD don't make mistakes  
So to me  
You're a miracle  
Cuz(Hook x4)

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