Dear Mama

2pac

You are appreciated When I was a youngin' and ma mama had me Seventeen years old kicked out on the streets Though back at the time, I never thought I'd see her face Ain't a woman alive that could take my mama's place Suspended from school and scared to go home, I was a fool With the big boys, breakin' all the rules I shed tears with my baby sister Over the years we was poorer than the other little kids And even though we had different daddy's, the same drama When things went wrong we'd blame mama I reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell Huggin' on my mama from a jail cell and high school elementary? Hey, I see the penitentiary, one day And runnin' from the police, that's right Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside And even as a crack theme, mama You always was a black queen, mama I finally understand for a woman it ain't easy Tryin' to raise a man you always was committed A poor single mother on welfare, tell me how ya did it There's no way I can pay you back But the plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady Dear mama, place no one above ya, sweet lady You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya? Now ain't nobody tell us it was fair No love from my daddy 'cause the coward wasn't there He passed away and I didn't cry, cause my anger Wouldn't let me feel for a stranger They say I'm wrong and I'm heartless, but all along I was lookin' for a father he was gone I hung around with the Thugs, and even though they sold drugs They showed a young brother love I moved out and started really hangin' I needed money of my own so I started shaggin' I ain't guilty 'cause, even though I sell rocks It feels good puttin' money in your mailbox I love payin' rent when the rent's due

I hope ya got the diamond necklace that I sent to you 'Cause when I was low you was there for me And never left me alone because you cared for me And I could see you comin' home after work late You're in the kitchen tryin' to fix us a hot plate Ya just workin' with the scraps you was given And mama made miracles every thanksgivin' But now the road got rough, here alone You're tryin' to raise two bad kids on your own And there's no way I can pay you back But my plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady And dear mama place no one above ya, sweet lady You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya? Pour out some liquor and I reminisce, 'cause through the drama I can always depend on my mama And when it seems that I'm hopeless You say the words that can get me back in focus When I was sick as a little kid To keep me happy there's no limit to the things you did And all my childhood memories Are full of all the sweet things you did for me And even though I act crazy I gotta thank the Lord that you made me There are no words that can express how I feel You never kept a secret, always stayed real And I appreciate, how you raised me And all the extra love that you gave me I wish I could take the pain away If you can make it through the night there's a brighter day Everything will be alright if ya hold on It's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on And there's no way I can pay you back But my plan is to show you that I understand you are appreciated Lady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady And dear mama place no one above ya, sweet lady You are appreciated, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady, and dear mama

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Dear mama, lady, lady, lady