

# Father To Son

## JT Money

What up G'yea

Father to son, know what it is? What up son, how you feelin'? It won't be long before

I return in God's willin', but in the mean time

Do everything grandma tell ya follow her words

And I promise you they won't fail ya, just be strong

And take care of your little sister, tell her that I love her

And that daddy miss her you know I love you two Just keep doin' good in school and remember bein' bad, boy

Don't make you cool might make a fool of yourself

Or you'll end up like me incarcerated and I know you

Will be S and B, we should be free, my son, you know

I wouldn't lie to you so make the garden, and these hoes

Don't apply to you, ya heard me boy? You gotta dedicate

Your life to God 'cause he's the one who blessed you

From the start and made you smart, I know you smart That's why I write you this type of letter but I shouldn't  
worry

Too much because we raised you better, me and my momma

And I know that you gonna represent and thank you for the letters

And the pensions that you sent you made me happy

I was blessed with you when I was young and we gonna grow up

Together, father and son, father and son Nobody separate us that's a fact, I'm never goin' back to the projects

The black man just stay largest down in the hoosy-a-way

It hurt my heart to think that you could end up that way, so I pray

It hurts me father, seein' your mind can falter

We must be faltered, 'cause we pray, here it goes When I get out it's gonna be us, see? Me, you, and G'jay and  
Jess

Outta the family at DZ or wherever else y'all wanna go

I promise y'all, they won't separate us no more, not in this life time

Ya know y'all mean the world to me, and nothin' more precious

Than my boys and girl to me, not even me, so when your wrong

I'm correctin' you 'cause if I don't, it's as good as neglectin' you

Now this the truth, see I only want what's best for you

And if there's somethin' you can't do, I won't think less of you Just try your best, I can see you got my ways in  
you

But I don't want you goin' through the same things I went through

See I was wild, even when I didn't have to be

That's why you always see them people comin' after me

But not no more, you see this change here had to come

I couldn't pasursize livin' down to my son, not to my son Nobody separate us that's a fact, I'm never goin' back  
to the projects

The black man just stay largest down in the hoosy-a-way

It hurt my heart to think that you could end up that way, so I pray

Nobody separate us that's a fact, I'm never goin' back to the projects

The black man just stay largest down in the hoosy-a-way

It hurt my heart to think that you could end up that way, so I pray It hurts me father, seein' your mind can falter

We must be faltered 'cause we pray, here it goes

It hurts me father, seein' your mind can falter

We must be faltered, 'cause we pray, here it goes Boy, I just love spendin' time with you

When you get older, I might even bust rhymes with you

If you want to you know, you always make me proud of you

No matter what the situation I'll go out with you

But I don't want you, to think that goin' to jail's cool

Just 'cause I didn't, boy you still gotta finish school

Don't be no fool see I went back and got mine

So if there's somethin' I wanna do, they can't stop mine

You know what I'm talkin' about, the people who make up excuses

Besides entertainment, labor sports, they think we're useless But see the truth is in the good and when they

puttin', whip on ya ass

When you get that money fast, you spend that money fast, boy

Everything you think you wanna do, I finally done it

See when I'm gone, everything I own, you gonna want it

And if you decide to settle down with a woman, make sure ya know her

It's cool to love someone but don't be a sucker for her Nobody separate us that's a fact, I'm never goin' back to

the projects

The black man just stay largest down in the hoosy-a-way

It hurt my heart to think that you could end up that way, so I pray

Nobody separate us that's a fact, I'm never goin' back to the projects

The black man just stay largest down in the hoosy-a-way

It hurt my heart to think that you could end up that way, so I pray It hurts me father, seein' your mind can falter

We must be faltered 'cause we pray, here it goes

It hurts me father, seein' your mind can falter

We must be faltered 'cause we pray, here it goes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>