

Dear Family

Chipmunk

Dear Dad, I know your having problems with Marge

But as long as I am living with her

She can't bring another man in that yard

And I know that you say that I'm too street

And you should've raised me up in the church

But I'mma make a success of my life

And trust me I'm true to my words

Proper shouts for the man that raised me and my bro

Tried his best to keep us off the road

And when my dawg got killed on the estate

Things started getting bait

Shit me out to them country zones

I rate that still, see if I ever make that mil

Just know I'm paying more than your bills

You're always tellin' me

Jemal, just know you ain't a big man yet

But I know I can handle my biz

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And I know that you say that I'm too street

And you should've raised me up in the church

But I'mma make a success o my life

And trust me I'm true to my words

And Mum, I love you too and I mean it

If you and daddy ain't cool then yuu af a leave him

'Causes all good things come to an end

And your argument's the reason why I'm here with this pen

For real, you've raised your kids and you've raised them fine

Even though you never ever really spent no time

But when you argue all the neighbors can hear that

And ma lickle sister don't need to hear that

Dear Mum, I know your having problems with dad

But all good things come to an end

So I can see why your packing your bags

And I know you say that I'm too rude

And all I care about is money and tunes

But the reason I do music and grime is

So one day I can provide for you

Daddy tells me to come church but I ain't listening
'Cause to me that's a room full of hypocrites
God forgive, God that's a hell of a line
But my father always told me I should speak my mind
I thank the Lord for my life, yes, I'm truly blessed
I thank my Mum for giving birth to my massive head
I thank my father true he showed me them ropes
Let me end it on a positive note
Dear Dad, dear Mum, dear God
Together look what you've made
Look I know I ain't no perfect kid
But I'm slowly tryna change my ways
P.S., Grandma I'm on the street quite a lot
Can you pray the Lord keeps me safe?
To ma aunties and ma uncles, cousins, brother and sis
I swear I love you's all the same
Dear Dad, dear Mum, dear God
Together look what you've made
Yes I know I'm not a perfect kid
But I'm slowly tryna change my ways
P.S., Grandma I'm on the street quite a lot
Can you pray the Lord keeps me safe?
To my aunties and ma uncles, cousins, brother and sis
Yes, I love you's all the same

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