

# The Letter (feat. Ron Isley)

## Foxy Brown

Shimmering memories.. up in the studio gettin' low  
Listening it's the realest shit I've ever wrote  
This is a letter  
From Inga  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my babyDear Mommy, I apologize  
I know it's because of me that your life is traumatized (and)  
it's cause of me that at times you want to die  
But you was always there when your little Na Na cried (and)  
When the media said Foxy's ill  
You was there when this fame almost got me killed  
When I was in the hospital, could not be still  
Only you knew the reasons why I popped these pills  
And to my friends I love them and I know they care  
But, time after time, you was always there  
When I did the Vibe cover, holdin my crotch  
I was wailin, while you prayed for me hopin I'll stop  
Sorry for the times I didn't tell the truth  
And I'm sorry for the times when I yelled at you  
I love you mommy, sorry that's happened  
Please pass the letter to GavinShimmering memories up in the studio gettin' low  
Listening it's the realest shit I've ever wrote  
This is a letter  
From Inga  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby  
Ah yea oh oh oh yeahGavin, dang, where do I start  
You knew it all, you was there from the start  
My cold deed the ear to my heart  
Just writing this tears me apart (see)  
Seemed like yesterday when I signed my deal  
Brought the Benz, and put you behind the wheel  
I wanted you to know that I did it for us  
And I wanted you to know I was committed to us  
And of course the long way, we had our disputes  
You didn't care for some of the things that I would do  
But you still watched my back, complete and the same  
You're the one that used to school me, and teach me the game (see)  
Whether I'm here, or dead in a box  
Keep my name alive, you know no bitch is better than Fox  
I love you, tell ma I'll never forget her

Let Ant read the rest of the letter Shimmering memories.. up in the studio gettin low

Listening it's the realest shit I've ever wrote

This is a letter

To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby

Oh I love you yeah Anton, don't let this letter get you down

Dagg, I hope I didn't let you down

I made my mistakes

I was young in the mind

But you gotta admit, I was one of a kind

Remember Miami when you fought my man

Can't imagine how mentally lost I am (memories)

Never knew life could be so painful

Tell daddy I love him, and I'm still his little angel

I'm all cried out, I feel like I want to go

Can't take this no more

I want my life like it was before

My life so raw

Love you Ant but I can't write no more Oh come on come back home

Memories, memories

Oh I'm so sorry

I want my lover

Yeah this is my letter

To my mother,

and my brothers,

and my baby

My my my baby

Please, listen

Listen to me

Oh somebody listen

Listen to me

Come on home

Rararararara

Memories

Oh I love my mother

And my brother

But what about my baby

Oh my baby

Listen to me listen

Keep the family

Come back home to me

Oh... My letter

My letter..

Listen....

Songwriters

FERGUSON, SHEILA/GARVARENTZ, GEORGES/MARCHAND, INGA D  
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Song Discussions is protected  
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