

# Letter To My Son

## Don Trip

Please, No pity for a G  
know I got a son that I barely get to see  
I see him for an hour, after that he gotta leave,  
on top of that I only get to see him once a week,  
yeah, right, look at me, well f-ck (?) and whoever disagree  
I learned a valuable lesson indeed,  
but I'm just tryna be the best father I can be  
apparently I'm an unfit father, coz all I know is dope,  
and all i got is 30 dollas  
but im selling dope to help my family get farther  
cuz no 9 to 5 is gonna prevent us from starving  
I'm sorry Jaylen, I dont get to see ya like I want to  
I just want to let you know i want to  
if the court grant me visitation then im going to,  
but your'e too young to understand what were goin through  
and your momma low down  
shes just doin everything to hurt me right now  
why? coz i dont love her like I used to  
so to get back at me she know she gotta use you  
and I dont know what else to do  
she dont understand that this shit will bruise you too  
and now I gotta take the bitch to court  
so either way its a lose lose  
I try talking to the bitch, but she keep using you as a bargaining chip  
and I am not the one to be bargaining with  
that just make me wanna go and put my palms on that bitch  
I swear this shit aint even right bruh  
I aint even got the chance to change a f-ckin diaper  
this is what I get for going raw when I piped her  
thinkin that I loved her when I shouldn't of even liked her  
but I do not regret ma child  
stupid bitch I just wanna see ma child  
do watch you make but you will never make me bow  
f-ck child support bitch take me to trial  
why you with this sh-t cause I aint read you no vowels?  
bitch move on, me and you aint working out  
so what it matter if I moved to work out  
long as I provide and put food in his mouth  
matter of fact I in school right now in case the music dont work

and I can put the work down  
my momma say this sh-t sure to work out  
all the bullsh-t I'm going through to see my first child  
see his first steps, see his first smile  
hear his first words, teach him how to count  
but I guess I've been counted out  
seein' as the bitch don't want me around  
when I speak to him he don't recognise the sound  
the sound of my voice so he just looks around  
I know she enjoys so I suck it up and smile  
but f-ck this stupid b-tch, I just wanna see my child  
I just wanna see my  
I just wanna see my child  
stupid bitch I hope you proud

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