

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
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 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
'Cause 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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