

# NLE Choppa, Letter To Mama

Dear mama (Dear mama)

I know I put you through so much pain (Dear mama)

Ay, all the stress and the pain that I put you through  
You still stuck to my side like you was some glue  
All the nights you cried, I ain't mean to hurt you  
You ain't know what to do with me, you ain't have a clue  
Yeah, you a soldier mama, you a troop  
A stone-stone-stone lady, yeah mama that's you  
You keep it real with me, you always told the truth  
And that's the main reason why I loved you  
Yeah, them days I used to fight, you was on my side  
Them nights I used to cry you always wiped my eyes  
Took me a moment for me to realize  
You're the light in my life, the sun in my sky, yeah  
Everything I do, ma, I do for you  
If I ever lose you, ma, what would I do?  
When I make you smile, you look so beautiful  
I hate to see them tears comin' out your pupils  
Ay, you're my princess, you're my queen, you're my everything  
No one can interfere or get between  
You the best player that I got on my team  
When I make it I'ma buy us matching rings  
You the only woman that I ever loved, mama  
We made it through the rain and the storm, mama  
Despite the struggle, and the drama, at the end of the day you still gon' be my  
'Cause lately  
I been thinkin' 'bout you on the daily  
Yeah, I make you mad and you want to replace me  
Ay, and I hate it (And I hate it and I hate it)  
Ay, them long nights where you used to call 12 on me  
You still gon' be my dog, gon' be my homie  
Everybody changed but you never changed on me  
Whole family full of fakes but you stayed 100  
Whatever you do, it's the best for me  
And it's a blessing that you had me  
Knives all in my back, people stabbed me  
But you always had my back through the tragedies  
Remember the first designer clothes that you bought me  
Went to school the next day straight flossin'  
Had me feelin' so fresh, I was kinda saucy  
Had the girls all on me, I couldn't get 'em off me  
Remember that day we wen't to Mexico  
When I was little, unforgettable  
Kinda had me thinkin' I was Mexican  
My complexion, it had me guessin'  
Even Steven wanna see that you're a queen, mama  
When I get this money I'ma buy some things, mama  
But I'ma make sure you got everything  
Cause you're a queen in my eyes and you're a blessing, yeah

(Dear mama)

Dear mama (Dear mama)

Dear mama, yeah (Dear mama, yeah)

Dear mama, yeah

Letter to my mama