

Proud Father

Da Grym Reefer

My son was born
June 4th, 2007
I was going through hell
But was sent
A little piece of heaven And with that piece of heaven
I learned to count my blessings
With all those lessons learned
Still I did a lot of stressing She still so with the drama
I did my best to make it work
But I can't change his momma Cuz she can't change herself
So I can't blame myself
I only gave her ass enough rope
For her to hang herself
No more pointing fingers
No more placing blame
At this point
What it is and what it was
Is different things No more pressing the issue
No more wetting your tissue
No more conversation
I'm not even going to diss you That's merely my decision
To get out this position
Something's got to give
Cuz to be real
This ain't living I truly hope the best
And wish that GOD will bless
I hope you get your head together
Or whatever
But I...I've got a little boy to look after
And If I die
Then my child will be a bastard(2)
I love you
And think of you
Every single day You're my first real love
My little man RJI know I have my ways
But Randy you're my heart It might be corny
But my daddy never spoke his heart So I'm speaking mines
Because I value time And don't wanna leave you in this world
Without me speaking mines Unless you know I love you
And know I've got your back
And know when daddy tell you something son
Then it's a fact You're still young now

And got a lot to learn You've got your life in front
Don't let the past concern About your mom and me
It doesn't bother me
It doesn't her
So It shouldn't bother you Just learn from my mistakes
Don't make the same mistakes Because I made a few
And no
I'm not including you You're no mistake to make it plain and simple
GOD don't make mistakes
So to me
You're a miracle
Cuz

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