

Dmx**"I Miss You(feat. Faith Evans)"**

Visit "[I Miss You\(feat. Faith Evans\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i know that my saviour lives and at the end he will stand
on this earth
my flesh may be destroyed but from this body i will see
god
yes i will see him for myself and i long for that
moment....
gran'ma, i really miss you and it ain't been the same
i drop a tear when i hear ur name
mary ella holloway why you gotta be so far away?
you used to say "Don't worry, it's gone be ok"
But it ain't. It's like, when you left, you took the Lord wit
you
why could not i come when he came to get you?
damn, i really miss you i had to say it again
i remember the time when i was like, ten
and crept up in the neighbor's yard, yeah, bein
hardheaded
you told me that i would get it, you said it! and boy did i
get it!
but after you spanked me, you hugged me
kissed me on my forehead and told me that you loved
me
and swore that it hurt you more than it hurt me
i thought how bad could this hurt be?
i know now that's why i'm dead outta luv
whut i wouldn't give for one more hug
from gran'ma

[chorus sung by Faith Evans]

"Baby, it's gone be Ok"

She usta tell me that....

"Baby, it's gone be Ok"

I really miss Gran'ma

but i'm about to say a couple of family members gone
hate me
but i'm gonna let you know whut's been goin on lately
you know since you left a lot of things bout your kids
done changed
yah jackie's still crazy and i don't know what's up with
james

ain't seen jerry in a while, you know he walks like you
and rene's back in jail, you know she talk like you
but Q is doin real good now, she workin'
rhonda's still runnin around, trickin, jerkin'
bogart buggin', he gone lost his mind
and jamar back outta jail, doin' fine
and collie he gone changed it's not all about hisself
and my father.... well.... that's sumthin else....
and butt he's my dogg he done owe his grandma
ground
my great gran'ma makin a lout of trips outta town
but that's a good thing, if only i could hear you say
once more
Oh Lord

[chorus]

you left behind a mother, eleven kids and eleven grand
kids
and since then two of your grand kids then had kids
i had a boy named Tacoma, Xavieur Gerb
That's right... it was Xavieur that made you a great
grandmother
uhhh i thank you for the best times of my life
i thank you for when you first met her, accepted, and
luvvin my wife
i thank you for those Sunday dinners, they were aiight
i thank you for my life (WHUT!) i thank you for my bible
(UHH!)
i thank you for the song that you sang in the morning
"AMAZING GRACE"
up in the garden
i thank you for the two beatings that you gave me
cuz i know somewhere along the line, those two beatins
saved me
when you died, i cried like a baby AHH!
i begged the lord to take me UHHH
cuz no-one else could give me whut u gave me
and like when everything comes to an end
i pray that i go to heaven to see you again
amen

[chorus]

amazing grace
how sweet thy sound
that saved a wretch like me...
i once was lost
but now am found
was blind
but now i see, yeah

[Thanks to darkchild62@hotmail.com for these lyrics]
[Thanks to jlopezvr@msn.com for correcting these lyrics]

Visit [Dmx](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.