

Kem

"Mothers Reminisce"

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(Chorus)

We got these mothers reminiscin' about their the
children

We got to get in past the pain to start the healin'

[Brina]

To indebted with the pain

And misery dig impressions on all my shoulders
Mothers reminiscin' days of watchin' they child, the
first grow older

But a common tragedy - that unexpected moment
That takes one out the game

To me, death rings to takes you under

Face to face with that destiny, no time for compromisin'

No matter who's in the wrong

'Cause life's the bitch that got us dyin'

Lost souls eternally comin' over trues I knew

June 3rd, Dawn passed and her unborn baby

Too - head on car collision on ?

Around the bend from the place she lived

A catastrophe - may she rest in peace at this dead end

A host of friends, I'm included

Knew her 'cause she was my partner's sista

Can't shake it - is it reality or somethin' my dreams
done (?)

Baby Dawnesha took like it a visit to her Granny's home

Too young to remember her mother's face

Gotta tackle this world alone

Dang gone, reach the point of no return

Lord can You help me understand

Your reasons for takin' away from our families?

Morn the passin' of a true that I once knew, mothers
reminisce

Hit home 'bout them lost souls that fell prey to this
death kiss

(Chorus)

[Jhaz]

One day, you're here; the next, you're gone

And that's for real

Said these ghetto blues was over
But they done got a sista faded still, and in my mind
I can't believe that they done put my
Closest sista underneath six feet deep
? we wasn't cool, 'cause I done let some
Outsiders come between some trues
And now I regret lettin' haters in between some thangs
That I can buy, deeper than to bleed
Mothers reminisce, ain't this a trip?
My sister's dead
These ghetto blues done got a sister faded once again
In bed, my head hurtin', worried, my nigga Dawn
Layin' it down and my sister in the dirt buried
And now I'm trippin', 'cause I can't feel this vibe
We just got finished toastin', now my career on the line
Blind on what the next man says
I know can't be - I just called the house
My sista can't be dead - mothers reminisce

(Chorus)

[Arch]

We would like to dedicate this song to Dawn
Rest in peace
We'll miss you
We like to send our condolences to her beloved
parents
Vivian Hall and Donald Hall; her brother Derk Hall;
and her beloved daughter, Dawnesha Hall;
and to all the mothers that have lost a beloved one
Mothers reminisce

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