

Mia X

"Fallen Angels Dear Jill"

Visit "[Fallen Angels Dear Jill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear Jill

I've been trying to do my thing

Since you've been away

But I think about you everyday

It's still hard

I'm still bitter

Still missin you sister

I pour out a little liquor

Spray your favorite perfume

We hit the blunt now and then

Bust out laughin and chokin

Cuz me and you really wasn't bout no smokin

Your mom is coping but it's so rough

I can see it in her eyes

I can't stand to be around her too long

She makes me wanna cry

Why do God sometimes take away the good ones

That's the big question that's got everybody stressin

Ask him for me, so I can tell the mothers and fathers

Who can't stop mourning for their sons and daughters

It gets hard around the holidays and your birthdays

We try to keep busy, taking extra work days

My hurt days is when I go to ???

Cuz I ain't got my girl to split it with

I really get sick

When I think about that dirty nigga

But mentally I know he's gettin his

That makes me sleep better

I'm never gonna let your memory die

Even though a big part of me died when you left us

I bought my moms a house

The kids are gettin so big

Even got me a man and all

We call him Hotboy

Our kinda nigga

Thugged out, slugged up

Bad temper known for tearin shit up

He treats me nice though

But I wanna let you know that I'ma work hard

To stay on the right track and stay on guard

Lord knows that I love you, my friend

And I'ma end this until we meet again

I miss you, Jill

Chorus: repeat 4X

Fallen, fallen angels

I can't believe that you are gone

I'm standing here all alone

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

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