

## Shy'm

# "Unconditional Love"

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F/ Ray J

Yeah (yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
It's all real, homeboy (it's all real)  
Feel me, yo  
Dedicated  
To my mother  
You heard?  
Hold your head  
(Lady, hold your head)

[ VERSE 1: Shyheim ]

This is dedicated to the lady of my life  
Who gave me life and raised me right  
Even if I was wrong in her eyes I was right  
We like brothers and sisters, me and my moms we  
tight  
Regardless of the habits she had with the pipe  
I had to bail her out, she got locked up last night  
We fight sometimes, she sells things that's mines  
Programs ain't workin, rehab for the tenth time  
My partner in crime, I would cry  
Leavin the V.I. as she walked back inside  
I remember she died, they brought her back to life  
'member no lights, sugar and rice, roaches and mice?  
Those were some long nights  
We still in a tough fight, but we lookin good in the ninth  
My a-alike'll get hype for me, bring your gun upstairs  
for me  
And tell the cops I don't live here when they lookin for  
me

[ Ray J ]

Mama I told you so  
You don't have to worry about it, mama  
Now I'm in control  
And even if you did act kinda crazy  
I'll always love you  
No matter what it might seem  
I'm always with you  
And everything's gonna be alright

Lady

[ VERSE 2: Shyheim ]

Growin up wasn't easy  
She sold the radio, VCR and TV  
Took my 3 g's, I used to say, "Ma, please stop"  
She said she would but she couldn't so she didn't  
Caught her in the kitchen hittin, I started flippin  
She bought it off my man Richard  
And on the low I heard he was sniffin  
I wanted to bring it ot the bisquits, for real, kid  
Cause sellin to my mom is some real bitch shit  
I can't cry no more, my insides is dry  
My heart is gone, my mind is sore, it's Desert Storm  
Can't believe I ain't gon' see my twin for four  
I'm mad tight, pressure bust pipes  
Remember I love you, mommy, if I die tonight..

[ Ray ]

Mama I told you so  
You don't have to worry about it, mama  
Now I'm in control  
And even if you did act kinda crazy  
I'll always love you  
No matter what it might seem  
I'm always with you  
And everything's gonna be alright  
Lady

[ Shyheim ]

Aiyo ma  
Turn the walkman up (yo yo yo turn it up, turn it up)  
Smile when you hear me, you heard (smile when you  
hear me)  
For real (for real, for real)  
I sit back and I wonder like damn (yeah)  
At all the bullshit in our life (ah-ha)  
I still made it, you know (yeah)  
It's like - (we made it) damn  
You was mad young when you had a nigga though (you  
were 16)  
And..  
You experienced a lotta things and went through a lotta  
things (all in my hand)  
And I followed through and went through em too, you  
know  
I love you, mommy (yeah)  
Marilyn Franklin, hold your head  
98 G, 1495, Marilyn Franklin aka Money Rock Star  
You ain't got no money you leave her the fuck alone,  
you heard?

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