

## Miami Sound Machine

### "How You Been?"

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Yeah  
Came to talk to you for a minute  
You know  
I miss you  
But I love you  
Ain't nobody done for me what you done for me Ma  
You know  
So I'ma do this one here for you

Rest in peace  
Your son

It woulda been the greatest thing in the world to see  
All the possibilities you made em real for me  
In '73 opened me to life itself  
Guard my health and went for delf but needed no one  
else  
Allah himself'll only know the reason you're gone  
And forever I'ma feel a little pain and mourn  
(Life goes on) Now I'm blessed, so I raise each morn  
Still I ask every night you help me face the dawn  
Pray alone inside a stone-cold confusion and weep  
But only your touch can bring me to peace  
I can keep a little something of you with me till I reach  
the end  
Till then, let me ask you again, how you been?

[Chorus]  
This is cause I'm thinkin of you  
My love for you will always be true  
You know I'll never forget you for life  
Think of you forever

Sittin recallin how you caught me, how you broke my  
fall  
Heard you scream off in terrors, heard my name you  
called  
All of the lessons you taught me, how this life is war  
How to hold till I be sure that I can go for more  
Saw me enduring the pain and goin from poor to fame  
But livin with more to gain is makin me more insane

It's a strain, I could tell you, you already know  
Still I'ma live to tellin you so  
And I'm sure you know the way that you was handlin  
was passed to me  
Askin nobody for nothin, so don't ask for me  
Look and see how you raised a little nigga to man  
It was all just a part of the plan  
Daze back as I gaze back lookin at the fact that you left  
Funny how I keep hearin footsteps  
I keep a little something of you with me till I reach the  
end  
Till then, let me ask you again, how you been?

[Chorus]

If I could leave you off with somethin, it would have to  
be this  
You know I'm gettin through these obstacles, you will  
be missed  
Left a kiss on the forehead, hold through a touch  
Now I leave that in the streets from rollin up in a dutch  
Ask the Lord to bless the soul of a child if He may  
I can only hope that we unite and see you one day  
And playback after playback, it wasn't fair  
But still and all I never say that, remember here  
You got a place inside a nigga, where you end, I begin  
Till then, let me tell you again, how you been?

[Chorus]

Do you know I'm thinking of you, Mama  
Don't you know I think about you all the time

[Chorus]

I love you, Mommy  
Word

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