

Tyga

"Dad's Letter"

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"Dad's Letter"

[Intro:]

Smoke dawg baby, remember that shit.

[Tyga:]

Young light skinned, born ??
Since I was 10 prolly name all the trouble I did.
Neva participated I'm like fuck all them other kids
Like I don't owe you child shit when I make it big
But a little respect, ??
Never raised a gentlemen like Ne-Yo said.
Lookin for hero heads, but I don't see none yet.
All my friends weenin cigarette so I take a hit,
(cough cough)
That's some potent shit.
Ol' nigga police man, I ain't scared a shit,
But hell yeah I ran.
Lost my money clip ever since wrap rubberbands.
Biggity bam ?? skin made a couple of grands.
Fast forward to the 4th escort I ball ??
Too quick 14 no license, that's some mar full shit
Now must stack ketchup like condiments
Kinda jss wish you taught me how to be a man. cuhs

[Chorus:]

Growin up all I wanted was a father figure
Me & mom alone every dinner.
One day I hope you hear this I pray you doin better.
This what it sound like if I sent my dad letters.
If I sent my dad letters.
This what it sound like if I sent my dad letters.
One day I hope you hear this I pray you doin better.
This what it sound like if I sent my dad a letter.

[Tyga:]

Word is, 10th grade kick out the crib
Like where I go from here, lucky I had a girlfriend.
Remember money make the world spin
Runnin around the big body benz wonderin who in this
thats pedestrian
Spoiled kid, never that.

Worked to hard to get where I'm at.
Think of fuck school, but next semester I be back
I hated rules, but ?? often dream of that.
Dream of meetin you dad.
Moms really getting mad when I call you that.
I don't understand
Your phone numbers all I ask.
She laughs with her jaw dropped like the movie mask.
Damn so I then reply resort to raising my own little man.
But I'm too young for that, wait I take that back
I shoulda used the hat. my girl gettin fat.
Whatever results make sure that, I'll be there like you
wasn't dad.

[Chorus:]

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[Tyga:]

Double 09 lately its been on my mind.
The pain eatin me alive one verse at a time.
And this heart problem ain't helpin at all.
Its a cardiac diagnose, just wanna stay at home.
Dyin slow so I bought a fast car, and a couple of
charms.
Now family and old friends wanna be involved.
Some nigga tryna marry mom he like my songs.
I find it odd sometimes wanna fucking shoot his head
off.
Am in the wrong, didn't think so movin on.
Im working on my new album if you singing songs.
But rap is what I does.
Turnin 20 soon, then 21 then 22 like ?? was.
Everybody sleepin on me time to wake em upp.
Now everybody chasinn us like they missed the bus
& girls wanna roll like a blunt
P.S. your only son.

[Chorus:]

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