

## **X Mia**

### **"Mommie's Angels"**

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[Kenya Miller]

Angels! Ooh ooh

Angels! Ooh oh ooh angels

[Mia X (Kenya & Lawand Johnson singing in background)]

Precious little boy and girl growing up fast, in this foul world

Mama's trying to do all she can to get through the tough times

Press rewind and go back to early days

And I would do it all the same way

Keep my babies, yeah I struggled

But God ain't give me more than I could handle

Sent me two angels when my life was tangled in knots

And they're all I've got

My everything so pure and sweet

Two perfect little parts of me, the heart of me

Mommie, pulled some rabbits out some hats to pay the bills

And fix ya meals, cause you both gave me the will power

To tower over obstacles in our path

And when I'm sad, ya innocence makes me laugh

So glad to have a son and a daughter, so I strive harder

To keep it tight and bring comfort in your lives

And I try not to bash ya dads and bring you in the drama

Though you both know I've been the daddy and the mama

And I'ma keep doing all I can

To make a strong black woman and man, out my angels

[Chorus: Kenya & Lawand]

Oh my angels, yeah

Mommie's angels, mommie's a-a-angels

Oh angels, mommie's angels

You're my angels, my angels, my angel child

Ooh, mommie's angels, angel, angel

You're my angel, ooh, mommie's a-a-angels, angel  
yeah ooh

[Verse 2]

I'm ya real model  
Don't need to play no role and I don't hold, rap, or  
move the dramas  
For the way my flowers blossom  
I'ma put it down and keep it real for the both of you  
Expose you to life, let you know wrong or right like  
If y'all sell dope you might go to jail or get killed  
If y'all use drugs y'all will destroy ya minds, lie, and  
steal  
Lose ya self-respect, essence and ya pride  
And mama won't succeed the birth of ya rise, so strive  
If y'all sleep around unprotected  
Expect to have a bunch of little children  
All diseases that can't be cured and  
If y'all quit school ya play the fool that's half steppin'  
Intelligent black folks are our strongest weapon, get ya  
lessons  
Vocal sessions on the regular, eye contact  
I'm ready to take responsibility for the mine's act  
So save that blame it on him, her, them for mine  
I'll have to find the time to shape their little minds  
They're my angels

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I'ma carry y'all till y'all can carry yourselves on ya own  
Hugs and kisses way after y'all grown  
Help ya out when ya need but stress independence  
Unconditional love, that's my life sentence, no  
repentence needed  
This is how it's supposed to be  
And I'ma keep my children close to me  
Hope to be, the best mama that I can  
Precious Lord please take me by my hands  
And guide me with ya righteous wings  
Cause I don't want my babies to regret a thing  
He's my king, she's my queen  
They're my world, thank you for my little boy and girl,  
mommie's angels

[Chorus to fade]

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