

## **Don Trip "Letter 2 My Son"**

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Please, no pity for a G  
I got a son that I barely get to see  
I see him for an hour, and then he got to leave  
On top of that, I only get to see him once a week!  
Yeah, right, lucky me..  
Well fuck ? and whoever disagree  
I learned a valuable lesson, indeed  
But I'm just trying to be the best father I can be  
Apparently I'm an unfit father  
Cause all I know is dope and all I got is dirty dollars  
But I'm selling dope to help my family get farther  
Cause no 9 to 5 is gonna prevent us from starving  
As I was saying, I don't get to see you like I want to  
I just want to let you know I want to  
If the court grant me visitation, I'm going to  
But you're too young to understand what we going  
through..  
And your mama low-down  
She just doing everything to hurt me right now  
Why? Cause I don't love her like I used to  
So to get back at me, she knows she gotta use you  
And I don't know what else to do  
She don't understand that this siht will bruise you too  
And now I gotta take a bitch to court  
So either way, it's a lose-lose

[Hook - Cee Lo]  
Bringing the love to my baby  
Bringing the love to my son  
Tell em ? baby  
But it's not over, it's not done  
I told your mama I don't love her  
And made her ? now she gone  
So I'mma be the bad one

But I just wanna see my son..

I tried talking to the bitch  
But she keep using you as a bargaining chip  
And I am not the one to be bargaining with  
That makes me wanna go and put my paws on this  
bitch

I swear this shit ain't even right, bruh  
I ain't even got the chance to change your fuckin diaper  
This is what I get for going raw when I piped her  
Thinking that I loved her when I shouldn't have even  
liked her  
But I do not regret my child  
Stupid bitch, I just wanna see my child!  
Do what you may, but you will never make me bow  
Fuck child support, bitch! Take me to trial  
Why you want this shit? Cause I ain't reaching no  
vowels  
Bitch move on me, and you ain't working out  
So what it matter if I move to work out?  
I provided, put food in his mouth

[Hook - Cee Lo]

Now the fact I'm in school right now  
In case the music don't work and I can put the work  
down  
My mama say this shit sure to work out  
All this bullshit I'm going through  
To see my first child  
See his first steps, see his first smile  
Hear his first words, teach him how to count  
But I guess I been counted out  
Seeing as the bitch don't want me around  
When I speak to him, he don't recognize the sound  
The sound of my voice, so he just looks around  
I know she enjoy it, so I suck it up and smile  
But fuck this stupid bitch, I just wanna see my child!

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