

## Issa "Dear Mama"

Visit "[Dear Mama](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My mama showed me what love really means  
17 years old she had to give up on her dreams  
Couldn't even go to college, she had so much to loose  
It ain't a woman alive that could fill my mama shoes  
Put ya life on the line, ya mama i know its painful  
That's why I had to let you know that I'm thankful  
Over the years i know I put you through a lot  
Seems like I'm starting more, the older that I got  
And even though it seems like things change, mama  
My love for you is still the same, mama  
It's hard raising a young, black male  
But you kept me on the right track  
I never seen a jail cell  
Now who'd think in elementary  
Hey! That these record labels would mention me one  
day  
Disrespectful to my school teachers, that's right  
Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside  
You always was a black queen, mama  
And now you raised a young king, mama  
I finally understand I need you to survive  
You the backbone of my life  
I need you to be alive  
Without you here, then I might as well die  
You a angel sent from heaven  
You the reason that I'm fly  
You did what no other mother can  
The plan is to show you that I understand  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't you know we love ya? Sweet lady  
Dear Mama  
Lady, place no one, sweet lady  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't you know we love ya?  
Back then being pregnant young was rare  
Still raised me yourself and had to raise me young was  
unfair  
But you made a way  
You never gave up  
Got your first job at Friday's and got payed up  
I mean mugged any guy that tried to talk to ya  
Don't even look my mama way, I woulda fought for ya

They looked at me and laughed  
I was like ain't nothing funny  
My mind set was can't nobody take my mama from me  
Sorry if I was too overprotective of ya  
But that was my lil way of lettin you know I love ya  
One bedroom apartment, it was just you and I  
Late nights watching X-Files, you and I  
I always had the latest J's and the newest clothes  
All my friends always asked what kinda shoes are those  
You treated me like the young king I grew up to be  
But know I got a million kids looking up to me  
How does it feel to know that you the reason  
Looked how it all payed off, mama you the reason  
Yo kids always came first, even before you  
That's why I never ever put no one before you  
I counted on you every time  
You never let me down  
For those who thought you would fail, tell them look at me now  
You did what no other mother can  
And the plan is to show you that i understand  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't you know we love ya? Sweet lady  
Dear mama  
Lady, place no one above ya, sweet lady  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't you know we love you

Visit [Issa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.