

Sauce Money

"Section 53, row 78"

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Riani: Hi Nanni its your granddaughter riani I love you
and i miss you

Shadaria: Hi Nanni this is your granddaughter Shadaria,
Love you and I miss you see when I get there

Teela: Hi mom this is your daughter Teela I love you,
and I miss you

ALL: GOD BLESS YOU

Sauce:I hope the scribe finds ya soul good Mom I love
you, Miss you and i know i speak for the whole hood.
ain nothin changed still shed tears I can believe ive
been mourning your death going on close to 6 years. I
think about that heavenly day as I meditate in section
53 row 78 Im obsessed to see you but i know its a
process so until then miss God bless. Seems just like
yesterday when i saw ya hope i made it crystal clear
how I truly adore ya. I couldnt help it the other day i
broke down to my lawyer wgy i tatoood my right arm 4
ya . He could understand all the time that was given.
He couldnt understand the pain his mothers still living.
He couldnt understand all the love that you gave to
thee, sacrifices that you made for me while im singing.

Maverick(chorus): Mama your love lives inside of us
and we'll be living inside your love, and i know you
forvever will be watching from heaven above. Some
times it gets ruff for us living without you here but i
know we'll together again living inside of your love
yeah yeah.

Sauce:I remember all throughout the mall we used to
walk about the house down in Maryland that you used
to talk about. One day lma make in mind my only object
to give you a better life and take you out of the project
because you deserve better than pissy elevators stray
shots from haters and roaches by the insinarators.
Those nosey neighbors made you wanna run away
main reason why i could never put my gun away. still
could see the pain as soon as you busted in crushed
within found out your baby boy was hustlin. I still quiver

as the doctor deliverd news that made me shiver said
the cancer spred through ya liver. The next day i cried
hopin but i knew you was leaving when i saw you with
your eyes open but wasnt breathing. Could you imagine
taking your mothers hand. In a body thats colder than
any winter ever known to man

Chorus1x

Sauce: I draw strength from her death. Go to live for
her breath, when im wrong drop to my knees and
repent till im fresh. September6th music represent to
my best. Stay focused and play the hesitant to the
left. Conversations with God now its not quite the stess.
Gave me the reassurance that my life was blessed
because Ive been in the tight spot thats with enough
pain for 10 Annies thats why I write hot and win
grammies. Corageous enough to throw my chest to a
block, fortunate enough to throw a lex to my pops. I got
so much love i can rest on my block. Break day and fall
asleep on the bench with my watch. Player hated
eternally but i cant be stopped God , Moms, and me
gotta reach the top. Conceal my staff, Cowards wanna
squeal i laugh you will never know how real till you feel
my wrath. feel my wrath.x2

Chorus x2

Sauce: Yo hol on hol on lets take a minute to reflect on
the whole thing you know Im going on 6 years with out
my moms and thats a living hell you know thats a part
of ya life that youll never get back. You know when she
died apart of me died. You knw thats a pain that
nobody needs to go through
yo we all gotta do it but while shes still her appreciate
your mother and love your mother ya herd me I need
yall to feel me on this one yo Im out 1 love

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