

Lonny Kellner

"A Letter"

Visit "[A Letter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*singing*)

[Hook: Shyna - 2x]

I'm writing, a letter

I'm writing, writing a letter to my loved ones

[Trae]

Dear Dinkie, more it what happened everytime I think
about you

It's like the world been on my shoulders, everyday I
been without you

My way of living ain't healthy, but I'm trying to be a man
I swear to God I'm fin to lose my cool, and people don't
understand

Cause they be coming at me with drama, not knowing
I'm going through it

I've been running from suicide, but they pushing me to
do it

My nigga I'm telling you, I be needing you by my side
But when I see Danny Boo face, I be knowing I gotta
ride

Deep inside it's tearing me up, since I'm praying it'll be
ok

I mash the gas a hundred percent, till we together one
day

You got a nephew on the way, I forgot to tell you the
news

That mean just one more part of us, that'll give them
hoes the blues

Our baby brother Jay'Ton, been doing his thang
And since he the youngest, you know mama won't
hesitate to complain

And it's the same old thang, one day I'm coming to get
you

As long as I'm in these streets, I promise they'll never
forget you

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

What's happening baby girl, it's been a long time

You know I'ma rep you forever, with every word coming
out this hard time
Lori, I'm never gon forget the day that you died
I couldn't cry, but all the pain inside was killing my
pride
I had to be strong, for the sake of Dinkie in his cell
I knew he would lose it, missing you is what put him
through hell
Your unborn child, didn't even get to see the day
I never understood why, the Lord'll let em come take
you away
And I turned out how you wanted me to be, somebody
special
Made the Lord bless you, now you don't have to deal
with this pressure
On earth I really miss you, reminiscing bout how we use
to be
I was your brother, you was my sister for L-I-F-E
My mission ain't over, till the day that I get the nigga
that did it
Whether living or dead, somebody he close to fin to
feel it
And I mean it, cause he took one of my loved ones
Now I'm losing focus, writing a letter to my loved one

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

Brenda what happened, Donnie we gotta keep the Lord
first
The painin is burst, got me visualizing us living life in
the worst
Way, I try to smile but it be hard sometimes
Knowing that you facing murder, due to the fact these
niggas be out of line
I can't explain life, but still I understand
Everything happened for a reason, just part of
becoming a man
And I can't tell you how I feel, when I heard that your
mama passed
Knowing the last time you seen her, was in visitation
through glass
Lord knows keyendation, ain't need to be in your life
So I'ma mash it to the fullest, and make sure they iight
And every night I'm on my knees, to ask the Lord to
help you out
Inside my mind without a doubt, I know he bout to let
you out
But don't you lose faith, cause faith is important at this
time
And I'm your dog to the end, no matter what I'ma be

around
South Klique forever, through the sunny and rainy
weather
I love you my nigga, that's the reason I'm writing this
letter

[Hook - 2x]

(Shyna)
I'm missing you, I'm mis-sing you

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.