Kadafi "Unborn Letters"

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To my unborn child

This goes out to my unborn child in case I don't make it Just remember daddy loves you I did everything I could to make away for me and you Don't worry about what people say about me You know dady loves you

Now ever since my birth

I've been cursed since I'm born to wild

In case I never get to holler at my unborn child

Many things learned in prison

Blessed and still living

Tryna earn every penny that I'm getting

And reminiscing

To the beginning of my mission

When I was conceived and came to be in this position

My momma was a Panther loud

Single parent but she proud

When she witnessed baby boy rip a crowd

Went to school but I dropped out

And left the house

Cause my mama say I'm good for nothing

So I'm out

Since I only got one life to live

God forgive me for my sins

Let me make it and I'll never steal again

Or deal again

My only friend is my misery

Wanting revenge for the agony they did to me

See my life ain't promised but it's sure get better

Hope you understand my love letter

To my unborn child

A letter to my unborn child

Ohhhh yeah

(To my unborn)

Yeaaah

(To my unborn)

There ain't no gaurantee's for tomorrow It's just pain and sorrow

To maintain cause these times is hard

So I burn and withhold thought's

To give you a little wisdom so you don't get caught

And still tried

In a cash 22 I use to dash for the cash

Wanting grand's in van's

22's in my shoe

And a dummy is the fool who forget's the code Hold the feild steady, keep your eyes on the road When your seed is grown maybe then you'll

understand

It ain't living so Thug Life is all that we have

If your missing your dad just take a look to the star's

I'm up above and I'm seeing everything that you are

And the only way to win the race got to get in to it

running

And turn the cowards into idiot's for trying to get your

hundred's

So please don't cry

Outlawz we never die

Multiply and keep moving for the revolution

(To my unborn child)

Kadafi

P.S.

Ayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyeeeyyoooooooooooooo

To my unborn child

Please take of all my seed's

To my unborn child

To my unborn child

This letter goes out to

Any seeds that I might not get to see

Cause of this lifestyle a nigga live

Just know that your daddy loves you

Got nothing but love for you

And II I wanted was for you have a better life than I did

So I was out here on a twenty-four hour 365 grind

When you get to be my age you'll understand

Just know I got love for you

And I'll see you up there ighetto from heaven

Cause there's ghetto heaven gotta be there

(haha)

Take care

Run wild but be smart

Follow the rules of the game

I know that sometimes it's confusing

The rules of the game is gonna get you through it, all

day everyday

Watch out for these snakes and fakes

Friends comin down the way...

Be an individual

Work hard, stay thugging, get your mind staright
Trust nobody
Money over bitches
Don't let these niggas run you round
Don't let no man put his hand's on you
Don't let no woman use you
Don't be a trick
Don't be a playa hater
And don't be a wife beater
With all my heart
Your pop's
Tupac

I know your hearing this Yak We holding it down for these children man We holding it down for these children man Holding it down for these children man

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