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[Intro - Nelly] (Nelly's daughter)

You sure? (Daddy!)

So yo, today your birthday? (Yea.. yeah!)

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## Trish Thuy Trang "Die for You"

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I don't think today your birthday (Then what you call me for?) Oh, I don't know, I just called to see what you was doin You sure.. what, what, what you turn today? What you turn today, 19? (No, I'm turnin 10, Daddy) Nah you turnin, what 32, 32, you 32 today (You have been away for a long time) It feel like it, don't it? (Yeah) Yeah, but I miss you though, you miss me? (Yes, very much, I just wish you could be here) Word? (Yes) Okay, I'll be there soon, aight? (You gon' be here tonight?!) Naw, boo-boo, I ain't gon' be there tonight (Aww) Whoo! Mmm, uhh. Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, c'mon [Chorus 2x - Nelly] Yeahhhhhhhhhhh. (yeah) Don't you know I'll die for you? (die for you) I'll lay down my life for you I would, die for, you (die for, you) [Nelly's daughter] I love you Daddy [Nelly] I remember February 27, 1994 Tryin to make it to the hospital through three inches of snow (hey) Somethin's goin wrong, I can tell but I don't know I got this feelin in my gut, this ain't how it's supposed to go Three pounds, two ounces and two months premature I tell the incubator, is she gon' make it? They ain't sure Automatically I place the blame on my health Hell, I'm her father mayne, I place the blame on myself Was it somethin that I smoked, did I eat or did I drink

it?

Or was it somethin I was doin that I did or did I think it? Huh, watchin her breathe through her holes in her nose What's this EKG machine? What's this shit on her toes? It's 94, I'm 85, so I'm spooked as can be (c'mon!) I'm prayin and I'm askin, "Why He do this to me?" See, I used to hold you in the palm of my hand and just to see you pull through - shit I knew you'd pull through

[Chorus]

[Nelly]

March 2-2nd, 1999 The year and the date I got my lil' mind I guess I felt how my father felt and his father felt And his father musta felt to see hisself It's like a lil' me in the flesh He got my blood and my heart in his chest Needless to say, man I love him to death Teach him if he disrespect me I'ma love him to death Left to go out of town right after he was born I got a record deal, three months later Daddy was gone It's like I'm tryin to raise him over the phone He barely know my face when he see it but he know my tone I'm hopin, I'm like - "Do he know who his Daddy is?" I'm real close to sayin fuck the showbiz But when I hurr him call his Daddy now And when I hurr him tell his friends, "I'ma be just like my Daddy now" Hope he forgive me for the sacrifice So he can have a better life - than I had

[Chorus 2x]

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