Missy Elliott F/ Jay-Z "2 Moms"

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[Verse 1: Kimani]

Dear Mom

First let me just apologize

For the foolish lies and all the times that you've cried For the times that I said things I really didn't mean Basically for my entire existence as a teen It's been 27 years since my birth here on the planet And I know that at times you think I've taken you for granted

And granted, at times, I don't show my appreciation But know, everyday I give thanks for my relation-ship with you

Even the times that I've bitched at you

For nagging me, I know that there's only love behind it Like the time freshmen year that I came home in tears As you whispered those words that helped to lessen my fears

You put your faith in me

You could relate to me

You gave me love when I saw the world was hating me So now I'm giving you thanks for the thousands of hugs And those times that you told me not to play on the rug Because sometimes I burned my knees

I learned decrease

Maturing from a boy to man

You know my chosen plan

Is thanking you, for the love and support

Saying sorry for the pain that I caused

Thank you for all those times that you took me around the world traveling

And stirred me with hope when my world was unraveling

Helped me with bills, when my shit wasn't happening And taught me how to stand like a man

Up on my own two

I guess I thought it a lot, but never told you

I hold you in the highest esteem

You're my inspiration

When this world is causing me frustration

I rely on the gleam in your eyes to help survive

Thank you

For being both my mom and my dad
And I'm sorry if this world ever treated you bad
If I said the wrong things, or wrote the wrong words
For the things you never had in life I know you deserve
You make me proud, I pray to God I make you the same
Spirit of the warrior, it runs strong in my vein
It's all in my name
Thank you for loving my wife
Most importantly thanks for giving me life
I love you mom

I remember (I remember)

A warm December (a warm December)
Through the cold times you nurtured us with sunshine
No need to worry no more, I think you done fine
We give thanks that we were fashioned after you're
design

You're one of a kind, you're love keeps us all alive (3 times)

[Verse 2: Oracle] The year was 1576

A little young boy was put on a slave ship
How could he know that soon he would be
The most important link in my entire family tree?
Skin like burnt brass, hair like lamb's wool
Looked like young Jesus trapped in shackles
Watching his mother get tackled
By some Portuguese merchants
As she screamed out African curses and spells
Condemning them to Hell
For thinking they could sell her first born child across ocean tides

She yelled out to the people from her tribe,
"Make sure my little boy can stay alive"
'Cause she planned to die right in front of his eyes
So the warrior spirit would forever cry
Inside his heart and soul and he'll break the mold
Of living timidly for the sake of reaching an oldAge. That wasn't the way she was raised
She'd rather pass on this day than be a caste away
Getting hit by bare fists and leather whips
"May I feel no pain" were the only words from her lips
She gave her son a glare, that of a lioness
And began to wrestle the merchants like she was
tireless

Biting, punching, kicking
Being guided by spirit and intuition
Could you imagine this vision this boy had to bear?
Trying to tear apart the chains
But it was all in vain, he just screamed her name

Over and over again

Trying to send angels of God to go and protect his mom

His voice penetrated the musty air

And cleared the atmosphere for three spirits to appear

And they hovered above his mother

The boy cried to them how much he'd love her

And he couldn't live without the hugs she gave

He'd be a slave forever

As long as they took her to a better place

His heart began to race

As he saw his mother's spirit leave her dying body with grace

And her essence shined in the presence of the divine And she looked down at her body getting beaten at the same time

A look of disbelief was on the son's face

As his mother's spirit came over to him and gave him an embrace

The boy felt as if he was in paradise

All the other people on the ship saw bright lights

The merchants ran in fright

Calling for the captain

There was no logic to explain what had happen

All the Africans in chains started clapping

'Cause the boy helped his mother's spirit find Heaven

I remember (I remember)

A warm December (a warm December)

Through the cold times you nurtured us with sunshine No need to worry no more, I think you done fine We give thanks that we were fashioned after you're design

You're one of a kind, you're love keeps us all alive You're one of a kind, you're love keeps us all alive You're one of a kind, you're love keeps us all alive (2 times)

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