

Tupac Shakur "Dear Mama"

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You are appreciated...

When I was young, me and my mama had beef
17 years old kicked out on the streets.
Though back at the time, I never thought I'd see her
face
Ain't a woman alive that can take my mama's place.
Suspended from school, scared to go home
I was a fool with the big boys breaking all the rules.

I shed tears with my baby sister
Over the years we was poorer than the other little kids
And even though we had different daddies
The same drama when things went wrong, we blamed
mama
I reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell
Huggin' on my mama from a jail cell

And who'd think in elementary?, heeeey I see the
penitentiary
One day
Running from the Police, that's right
Mama catch me--put a whoopin' to my backside
And even as a crack fiend mama,
Ya always was a black queen mama
I finally understand for a woman
It ain't easy--trying to raise a man

You always was committed, a poor single mother on
welfare,
Tell me how ya did it
There's no way I can pay you back
But the plan is to show you that I understand.

You are appreciated.....

Chorus
Laaaaady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweeeet Laaady
Dear mama
Place no one above ya, Sweeeet Laaady
You are appreciated
Don't cha know we love ya?

Ain't nobody tell us it was fair
No love for my daddy, cause the coward wasn't there
He passed away and I didn't cry
Cause my anger, wouldn't let me feel for a stranger
They say I'm wrong and I'm heartless,
But all along I was looking for a father--he was gone
I hung around with the thug's and even though they
sold drugs
They showed a young brother love

I moved out and started really hangin'
I needed money of my own so I started slangin'
I ain't guilty cause, even though I sell rocks
It feels good putting money in your mailbox
I love paying rent when the rents due
I hope ya got the diamond necklace that I sent to you
Cause when I was low, you was there for me
And never left me alone, cause ya cared for me
And I can see ya coming home after work late
You're in the kitchen trying to fix us a hot plate.
Just working with the scraps you was given,
And mama made miracles every Thanksgivin
But now the road got rough, your alone
Trying to raise two bad kids on your own
And there's no way I can pay ya back
But my plan is to show you that I understand
You are appreciated.....

Chorus

Laaaaady, don't cha know we love ya? Sweet Laaady
And dear mama
Place no one above ya, Sweeeet Laaaady
You are appreciated
Don't cha know we love ya?

Pour out some liquor and I reminisce
Cause through the drama, I can always depend on my
mama
And when it seems that I'm hopeless
You say the words that can get me back in focus

When I was sick as a little kid
To keep me happy there's no limit to the things ya did
And all my childhood memories
Are full of all to sweet things ya did for me
And even though I act craaaazy
I got to thank the Lord that ya maaade me

There are no words that can express how I feel
You never kept a secret, always stayed real

And I appreciate how ya raised me
And all the extra love that you gave me
I wish I could take the pain away
If you can make it through the night, there's a brighter
day
Everything will be alright if ya hold on
It's a struggle
Everyday gotta roll on
And there's no way I can pay ya back
But my plan is to show ya that I understand

You are appreciated.....

Chorus

Laaaaady, don't cha know we love ya?
Sweeeet Laaaady,
And dear mama
Place no one above ya, Sweeeet Laaaady,
You are appreciated
Don't cha know we love ya? Sweeeet Laaaady
And dear mama, Dear mama
Sweeeet Laaaady...[fades]...Laaaady

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