## Mr. Lif f/ Michelle Shaprow "For You"

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[Mr. Lif] Baby boy, girl - Daddy loves you with a world of strength But my thoughts of holdin you in my arms remain at arm's length See I was raised with romanticism, around a tradition which states a man should have some children with his wisdom And your suspected mommy to be More beautiful than any woman I could wish to see standin next to me Intelligent, wise, beautiful eyes helps my intellect rise through lows and highs, makes me love bein alive I've been dreamin 'bout your life since early teenage years durin a haze of beer and blunts; I envisioned you once Immaculate black skin, me providin what you're lackin Us coolin out, watchin flicks, laughin Then your image disappeared, in a cloud of my fear You're not here, but I've got some things I want you to hear I'm scared I can't provide or survive on my own Let alone build you a solid home where love's shown Please allow me private moments as I gather this poem May this pen commit to paper my emotions and zones I'm on the highway in Montana and it's 7:42 And daddy wrote a rhyme just for you [Chorus One: Mr. Lif] If there's one thing in this life that I do hope to achieve It's to give you all my love and make you strong before I leave Just for you (you) just for you (you) Just for you... [Mr. Lif] What can I say next? In '81 I wore a pair of gray specs In '86 I started pumpin rap up in my tape deck A younger music, then MC's would recommend knowledge of self, to help uplift and we'd ascend So I send similar, messages to my listeners beyond perimeters, they advance to the rhythm of a kick, snare, and hi hat; the masses won't buy that It's drug sales and gun claps, so less loot's what I stack I know the flow of cash ain't all that it would take for you and I to form a bond so strong it'd never break But I couldn't stand havin nothin in my hand in the time of your need It's understood so shall I proceed? Indeed there's many other factors that do come into play That make me hesitate to bring you to this world of today See there's a sense of desperation from miseducation Which leaves our highest aimin far below required expectations To play a plain hand is, the usage of language Power's locked

in codes so most misunderstand it Major corporations plan to dwarf the layman Our president's a profit margin; greed is growin strong and It's just a mental death condition spawned by logo recognition Dollar signs squalor minds, the prison's beyond our visions I identify a piece and write it down on a page Pray to God and hope for strength to practice healthier ways Please pardon if I ramble through the course of this poem May this pen commit to paper my emotions and zones I'm on the highway out in Cali, it's 11:42 And daddy wrote a rhyme just for you [Chorus One] [Chorus Two: Mr. Lif] But you're not here because I fear what's in the future I perceive Got me shakin so I made a little song I'm gonna leave Just for you (you) just for you (you) Just for you... [Mr. Lif] I had to take a long hiatus from writin this song Thought of you while I was gone Though my feelings vary, yes I'll carry on Larry, Sean, Diana, Dawn; shit I'll leave it up to Mom No idle title vital, strong; strength to help you move along Healthy self-esteem without a selfish dream Who got you thinkin wealth is green, I see you starin at that screen Well it's a black hole, it's used to extract soul Thought it was neat, kept the receipt and I'm 'bout to take it back though My mind roams through burnin homes, worldwide war zones Cremation of the last generation before clones If you should run into yourself on the street Lie then press delete, dye your hair and change your physique Unique survival pack words, when life walks backwards A rocky road that doesn't lack curves meant to rack nerves True, humankind has made life a disgrace But there's one thing that may keep you alive in this place Love may be found if your feet are on the ground Follow your heart but stop and start to take a look around Swear that's all that keeps me goin, love of flowin Love of family plus G-O-D, all seein and all knowin Pardon if I'm psycho when I'm writin alone May this pen commit to paper my emotions and zones I'm in Mexico, chillin with an oceanfront view And daddy wrote a song just for you [Chorus One] + [Chorus Two] [Michelle Shaprow - repeat 2X] Baby boy, your life should fulfill your dreams Just follow your heart and you'll get what you want every moment Always gon' be there, there for you, you, you Baby girl, your life should fulfill your dreams Just do what you love and you'll love what you do every moment

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