

# Dear Mama

## 2Pac

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 could take my mama's place  
Suspended from school, scared to go home  
I was a fool with the big boys, breakin' all the rules  
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, hey I'd see the penitentiary  
One day, runnin' from the police that's right  
Mama catch me, put a whoopin' to my backside  
And even as a crack fiend mama  
You always was the black queen mama  
I finally understand for a woman it ain't easy tryin' to raise a man  
You always was committed, a poor single mother on welfare  
Tell me how you did it, there's no way I could pay you back  
But the plan is to show you that I understand

You are appreciated  
Lady, don't ya know we love ya (Dear Mama)  
Sweet lady, place no one above ya (You are appreciated)  
Sweet lady, don't ya know we love ya  
Now 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 lookin' for a father, he was gone  
I hung around with the thugs 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 puttin' money in your mailbox  
I love payin' rent when the rent's due  
I hope you got the diamond necklace that I sent to you  
'Cause when I was low you was there for me  
You never left me alone because you cared for me  
And I can see you comin' home after work, late  
You're in the kitchen tryin' to fix us a hot plate  
Just workin' with the scraps you was given

And mama made miracles every Thanksgiving  
But now the road got rough, you're alone  
Tryin' to raise 2 bad kids on your own  
And there's no way I could pay you back  
But my plan is to show you that I understand  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't ya know we love  
ya (And dear Mama)  
Sweet lady, place no one above ya (You are appreciated)  
Sweet lady, don't ya 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 you did  
And all my childhood memories  
Are full of all the sweet things you did for me  
And even though I act crazy  
I gotta thank the Lord that you made me  
There are no words that can express how I feel  
You never kept a secret, always stayed real  
And I appreciate how you 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 you hold on  
It's a struggle, everyday gotta roll on  
And there's no way I could pay you back  
But my plan is to show you that I understand  
You are appreciated  
Lady, don't ya know we love ya (Dear Mama)  
Sweet lady, place no one above ya (You are appreciated)  
Sweet lady, don't ya know we love ya (Dear Mama)  
Sweet lady, lady, lady, lady

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>