

Dear Mama

Dear Mama, I love you, more than you could ever imagine
You ain't cute or born to suit a fashion model's size,
But I love you, just the way you are.



Dear Mama, I wish that I could take the pain back you
went through

Those nine months I survived in your womb and in that delivery room

But although I'm young

I'm still growing up to love, respect and protect you from this evil world.

Sometimes I sit, imagine and wonder how life would be without my mother.

Mama, my plan is to build a strong empire for you.

I know life ain't been no crystal stair

But for you I still

And always will care.

Specially dedicated to my mother and all the mothers.



By Abdul Dura-Ray