

Letter To My Mama

I love you and I'll kill any body that'll hurt ya
But I just wanna know why
We can't even have a conversation for more than 5 minutes
As a kid I really didn't get it
I used to sit, cry and wonder why
Why can't you call why can't I get a text
Why you got me living all depressed
I just feel like I'm never at my best
I be sleepless with no rest
I mean you only call when you put money in my account
I look at you as the bank
You called me right away when it was a problem on my card
But what about when I'm struggling and life gets hard

You left me alone in the dark
I gotta work alone in the yard
All the way till I was about 9
Then I grew older
I gained fake broad shoulders and acted like I didn't care
Till I broke down once I was fully aware
That you was almost in the sky
I remember the day you broke down and cried

That shit still hurt when I think about it
One of the saddest days of life no question bout it
That made me stop all of my anger
And put it up with a hanger
I mean I still get mad and sad
But I had to come to my senses
I grew this hate i thought I'd never break
I didn't even want you in my face

It was kus when my stepmom had died you was sleeping around with my father
And I really didn't know what to call ya
I felt crushed and hurt
Why the fuck you do that
Them memories mama you can never take back
What you expect
Shit I looked at her like she was my mama
A lot of things she did for me
Was things you couldn't do
A lot of things she taught me was very new

She died and went to heaven
in the same week i turned 11
But enough of that mama just listen
You gave me faith for an obstacle I couldn't take
Shit you almost died I couldn't no longer accept another person in the sky
I was so tired of people running in and out my life
We used to be so close when I was little
Then I don't know what happened
My cold world you just couldn't imagine
Holding things in and a few breakdowns became a habit
This is my letter to you mama I love you I don't want no drama

I got so much respect for you
You brought me to this world
You gave me life
You gave me light
Even though I don't have you I'll be alright
You've done enough
I know you come and go
I know I see you like 4-5 times a year
It's clear you're busy and I can't let it get to me
But I'm working on everything
And I know if you could change things would be different
It's just the power of the dollar takes a toll so I learned to forget
Maybe it's because you never got a wedding ring
Maybe you feel alone just like me
But mama I promise one day I'ma share this with you and not the world
Even though I'm still hurt
You don't deserve that
Kus at the end of the day you gave me a life and i can't pay for that ☐

-Joseph Bright