

# Letter to My Father

Caskey

Drinking by my lonesome, Not sure who to call  
Everybody only see the outside think I ball  
But they don't really know me at all  
Never walked in my shoes never saw what I saw

I rap at late nites  
I'm writing letters to my father he ain't never Finna read  
A picturing of my life, flower as you see  
And wondering bout his thoughts the day when I was conceived  
Life it deceive shit I was taught that it would be alright  
Now it doesn't correspond by with what I see at night  
Uh, things turn sour on that day in April  
Damn near tried to hang myself with cables in the garage  
The life it get hard if you think I'm any different cause they view me as a star  
Well then you are just far from the truth  
Lost my father at 16, mother worry bout landowners evicting boy it gets sick ening  
Can't fall dying every day up on the big screen  
And all I got is big dreams  
All for that money people with switch teams  
And I would give it all to take your name from that obituary listing  
Are you listening cause I'll be yelling at the sky like "did you miss me?"  
Pops, cause I think about you every day  
I never got the say goodbye, I want that shit in every way  
Every day I roll learn to toast in your honor  
It's awful hard to be a man when you don't got yourself a father  
But I carry on  
Just hoping that I make you proud  
And fuck my opposition now you're trying to take me out  
They just don't know  
They just don't know

I rap at late night  
Still writing letter to my father he ain't ever Finna read  
Cause still from the outside pain it inside  
They ask bout my coping skills lately I been high  
I swear I got a couple pills with me  
Couple of home boys they say they kill with me  
An angel was on my shoulder  
I don't think it's still with me  
See like the devil prevail  
Is that the story every bezel entell  
I swear I got myself a fan base to love my life  
Think I'm doing something right so they run up with they homeboys and they f reestyles like that's fucking tight?  
Meanwhile I've been dealing with the depression  
I can't escape if I don't have progression  
Swear I need a session like every night  
It's like a fix to me, you let your emotions at home  
And now they stick to me, shit  
And that's a heavy weight to hold on  
Never did learn how to swim  
How should I float on, now I never had no option to give  
I get my vowed on  
You just packing shit and left and I was so long ago  
And I feel like it was yesterday

I ain't seen my heart ever since  
Put my chest away cause this here today and it's gone tomorrow  
Wish there was more time that I could borrow  
It's gone tomorrow  
Wish there was more time that I could borrow

I write this song, in remembrance of my father that  
Past way on April 20th 2009 it was probably a regular day ta most of y'all b  
ut it's the day I lost my best friend, my mentor, my father  
And this crazy type of criticism and just descending you could receive from  
A large portion of people that have never met me and never been through anyt  
hing that I've been through  
And that's why my father he used to keep me real level headed  
And tell me to do my own thing and not worry about all the excess and  
Is always gonna be hate you from all size but  
You know at the end of the day they just don't know