

# The Letter (feat. Ronald Isley)

## Foxy Brown

(shimmering memories. up in the studio gettin low)  
(listening... it's the realest shit I've ever wrote)

This is a letter

From Inga

To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby Dear Mommy, I apologize

I know it's because of me that your life is traumatized (and)

it's cause of me that at times you wanna die

But you was always there when your little Na Na cried (and)

When the media said Foxy's ill

You was there when this fame almost got me killed

When I was in the hospital, could not be still

Only you knew the reasons why I popped these pills

And to my friends I love them and I know they care

But, time after time, you was always there

When I did the Vibe cover, holdin my crotch

I was wailin, while you prayed for me hopin I'll stop

Sorry for the times I didn't tell the truth

And I'm sorry for the times when I yelled at you

I love you mommy, sorry that's happened

Please pass the letter to Gavin

(shimmering memories. up in the studio gettin low)

(listening... it's the realest shit I've ever wrote)

This is a letter

From Inga

To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby

Ah yea oh oh oh yea. Gavin, dang, where do I start

You knew it all, you was there from the start

My cold deed the ear to my heart

Just writing this tears me apart (see)

Seemed like yesterday when I signed my deal

Brought the Benz, and put you behind the wheel

I wanted you to know that I did it for us

And I wanted you to know I was committed to us

And of course the long way, we had our disputes

You didn't care for some of the things that I would do

But you still watched my back, complete and the same

You're the one that used to school me, and teach me the game (see)

Whether I'm here, or dead in a box

Keep my name alive, you know no bitch is better than Fox

I love you, tell ma I'll never forget her

Let Ant read the rest of the letter

(shimmering memories. up in the studio gettin low)

(listening... it's the realest shit I've ever wrote)  
This is a letter  
To my mother, and my brothers, and my baby  
Ohhh I love you yeaaaAnton, don't let this letter get you down  
Dagg, I hope I didn't let you down  
I made my mistakes  
I was young in the mind  
But you gotta admit, I was one of a kind  
Remember Miami when you fought my man  
Can't imagine how mentally lost I am (memories)  
Never knew life could be so painful  
Tell daddy I love him, and I'm still his little angel  
I'm all cried out, I feel like I wanna go  
Can't take this no more  
I want my life like it was before  
My life so raw  
Love you Ant but I can't write no moreOhhh come on come back home  
Memories, Memories.  
Ohh I'm so sorry  
I want my lover  
Yeaaa this is my letter  
To my mother,  
and my brothers,  
and my baby  
My my my baby  
Please, listen  
Listen to me  
Oh somebody listen  
Listen to me  
Come on home  
Rararararara  
Memories...  
Oh I love my mother  
And my brother  
But what about my baby  
Oh my baby  
Listen to me listen  
Keep the family  
Come back home to me  
Oooohhhh... My letter  
My letter.  
Listen...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>