

# Caskey, DIXIE

You know that i am sorry momma  
i never meant to hurt you  
i never meant to make you cry  
i only wanna see you smile

Growing up wasn't the kid they believed would prosper  
Back when dad was gettin scrips from a crooked doctor  
Back when I was reading scrips from the book of vodka  
I used to keep half a zip in my student locker

Older sis was expelled went to school at xl  
With all the other bad kids it made it hard to excel  
I was 15 was Ben taught me how to inhale  
Stopped praying then cuz I was used to living in hell  
Burnt like sage but I wasn't on an Indian trail  
Before we ever went to jail was getting plenty of bales  
Back before your favorite rappers album lyrics were stale  
I kept my clientele small outta fear they would tell  
I use to run with the drug dealers felt like they was big brothers  
After pops died I had to eat so I skipped supper  
Bumper car love between us there's a big buffer  
Running from ur own pain just made your kid suffer  
Leaving my crib went on a comma chase  
Never justified the tears put on my momma face  
I swear she cried for a year straight  
Trying to hold the family together but my hands were like clear tape  
easy to break  
Straight face cuz a smile wasn't easy to fake  
And mistakes were a dime a dozen easy to make  
But this pill bottle felt like concrete it wasn't easy to shake

Sorry momma  
i never meant to hurt you  
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I saw the look of fear was overtaking my moms when I got signed to Birdman  
The studio full of dons  
And drugs piled next to the interface intercom  
Second guessing what type of person I would become  
She had a skepticism that wasn't easily won  
From growing up ina trailer and getting beat like a drum  
Alcoholic parents abusing her like it's fun  
They died never even acknowledging what they'd done  
And then she met my pops her fate was already spun  
He moved her up out the trailer and that was where they begun  
Changed her life gave her a daughter then had a son  
Vowed to keep her safe cuz she had no where she could run  
And then one day after the smoke had filled up his lungs  
He lost half his hands at work in an accident  
Got introduced to the OxyContin to Numb  
Then started getting high with my sister my mom was done  
Realizing that he had lost it all he was stunned  
The heaviness of his sins was weighing on him a ton  
4/20 I left to school to roll me a blunt  
He went upstairs said his goodbye with a smoking gun  
See me and drugs got such a painful way we entangled  
We try to dance around with the devil and twist our ankles  
I try to take a look at my life from different angles  
But seems like everybody I love leave me for Angeles  
For making music and having fans I'm more than thankful  
I toured around the country got reasons I should be grateful  
But every time I did drugs with em I felt shameful  
Knowing it's the reason my momma suffer  
Losing everybody that she love to downward and uppers

Never strong enough to kick it for her I gotta be tougher  
Vowed to never take u thru the rain or ever end up the same before I die u gonna be proud of me n  
i love you.