



Quinn Haywood Marques Williamson

January 1, 1982 - April 27, 2025

Born: January 1, 1982

At Rest: April 27, 2025

Quinn Haywood Marqués Williamson was born to James Raymond Dean and Kelly Mille't (Williamson). A prominent figure in his life was his stepfather, Michael McGee, with whom he shared a close and lasting bond that developed into a deep and meaningful friendship.

Quinn was educated in Los Angeles and the Inland Empire before eventually settling in Las Vegas, Nevada, where he built his life and raised his family.

Known affectionately as a “firecracker,” Quinn’s energy was unmistakable. He was animated, outspoken, passionate, and lived life with intensity. Described as an alpha male, he carried a bold presence and was never afraid to speak his mind. His character was complex—sometimes controversial, always authentic.

Becoming a father transformed Quinn. With time and growth, he embraced fatherhood wholeheartedly. He let go of past struggles, choosing instead to pour his heart into his children and his family. Fatherhood became the anchor of his purpose.

He leaves behind a grieving family who loved him deeply:

Daughters: Quinnae, Neilah, and Keneisis Williamson

Sons: Quinnye, Messiah, DaKodis, Bossalini, and Champion Williamson

Quinn shares these children with two devoted mothers:

- Edonia Wiley, mother of Quinnae, Quinnye, Messiah, Neilah, and Keneisis
- Bianca Phillips, mother of DaKodis, Bossalini, and Champion

Survived by siblings: Mykia McGee, Michael McGee, Montrel McGee, Michaela McGee, and Micah McGee

Grandparents: Roberta Williamson, Willie Powell, and Georgiann Thompson-Pruitt

Extended Family Includes:

Aunts & Uncles: Anita Ellis, Kenneth Ellis, Nancy Pruitt, George Charles, Warren Pruitt, David Williamson, Judy Williamson

Cousins: Jasmine Ellis, Kimberlynn Ellis, David Williamson, Cory Williamson, and a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins

Preceded in death by:

- His brother, Malik McGee
- His aunt, Kisshe Pruitt

On Sunday, April 27, 2025, Quinn peacefully departed this life in Las Vegas, NV. He was surrounded by his sons and family who held him in love.

Tribute Wall



“ Rest well son. Always in our hearts. ❤️🕊️

Kelly Millet - June 04, 2025 at 05:34 PM



This is Daikye mother Ebonee. What happened?

Ebonee - June 23, 2025 at 04:29 PM



Ms Kelly, I'm so sorry to see this and I pray for strength and peace.

Shannon

Shannon Ezell - November 20, 2025 at 12:36 PM



Thank you Shannon. 💕

Kelly Mille't - January 04 at 09:47 PM



It's been nine months. Your white Nike Cortez are at the front door. I strategically placed them there as you are welcomed to enter in/out. I miss you! 😭 Long Live Champ! ❤️🕊️💙💕

Kelly Mille't - January 04 at 09:53 PM

“ *In Loving Memory of My Nephew, Quinn Haywood Marqués Williamson*

It's hard to put into words the weight of losing someone like Quinn—whose presence could fill any room, whose voice could command attention, and whose heart, beneath the fire and intensity, held immeasurable love for his family.

I had the blessing—and now, the deep sorrow—of speaking to Champion and Bossalini just hours before Quinn's passing. In that moment, I asked them to tell their father that I loved him, that I missed our conversations, and that we needed to catch up soon. I didn't know those words would be my last to him, but I'm grateful they were filled with love, remembrance, and the hope of reconnection.

Quinn was more than my nephew—he was a force, a spirit that burned brightly. He lived with boldness and conviction, and though life tested him, he chose growth, he chose love, and most powerfully, he chose his children. Watching him become a father and embrace that role with fierce devotion was one of the most moving parts of his journey.

To Edonia and Bianca, to his incredible children, and to the entire McGee and Williamson families—please know that you are not alone in your grief. We carry Quinn in our hearts, in our stories, and in the ways we show up for one another going forward.

Even though we hadn't spoken in years, I loved him deeply. I will miss him always. And I promise to continue sharing that love with his children, so they always know how proud he was of them—and how much he was loved in return.

Rest easy, Quinn. You were one of a kind.

With all my love,

'Uncle' David Williamson

David Williamson - May 28, 2025 at 09:21 PM

SE

Hi Unc! You may not know me but I'm an old friend of Champs. I met him when he just turned 21 and he's always been a dear friend of mine. Praying for the family, his mother and the mother's of his children. Your words were on point of his character and I know his absence will be missed by many.

Shannon Ezell - November 21, 2025 at 09:18 AM