

## Sparkle F/ Cynthia Jernigan

### "Welfare Love"

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Hey baby  
This the one Dr. Doom  
Still love you cause you ain't plastic  
Makin them peanut butter sandwiches  
Babies cryin, runnin around with dirty diapers  
The way you used to make the Kool-Aid  
with the weave all in your hair  
Even some droppin down in my soup  
I could excuse that..

It's Welfare Love, section eight! (4X)

Girl we been through a lot  
Every season I used to bug you out on the couch  
For different reasons, you thought I was crazy  
Catchin a Greyhound bus down South  
Collectin lightning bugs and bring a dead mouse in the house  
Holdin a fortune with a jar of termites  
I used to blast the Delphonics in a glowing room with black lights  
Colt 45 had me sportin a wig like Billy Dee  
I was a Melle Mel fan, always bumpin Run-D.M.C.  
We stuck together when one of my parakeets died  
You broke down and cried, for the love of animals  
I used to always cut the legs off a roach  
See if he'll stay there on a piece of tissue  
and give him a piece of toast  
That morning, he would wake up and be gone  
What, the insect had a ambulance?  
As a little boy eatin ice cream in the cold project apartment  
I used to see rats dance, my aunt used to lay down the poison  
and say, "Y'all makin too much noise and.."  
(Too much noise and.. oh, too much!)

It's Welfare Love, section eight! (4X)

Grabbing crackers out the 'fridgerator  
I was a terrible masturbator

I was looking at Black Tail and Penthouse  
since I was in a incubator  
With Similak aimin my bottle at a fine nurse's ass-crack  
It was a pleasure to collect ants  
Havin em in my Billy the Kid pants  
Allergic to chocolate, chewin Oreo's and I couldn't stop  
it  
I remember the days when King Vitamin was in the  
supermarket  
Kool-Aid was syrupy, my mom used to make it real  
slurpy  
Don't believe in Santa Claus  
They had a dope peacoat filled with mothballs  
Lint everywhere, with UTZ chips livin deboinairre  
Fly girls with onion rings on the staircase  
I had Pro Keds with Lee suits  
Always used to stare in your face  
Take you on the roof, check out my pigeon coop  
Dressed up like Dracula  
Eatin a slice of pizza on your stoop  
Neighbors knew I was a nerdy  
On the Bronx streets I was 7:30  
Girls you was infatuated with my quarter fill  
(Hey baby, check this out)

It's Welfare Love, section eight! (4X)

Yeah.. it's welfare love  
You look so beautiful baby.. welfare love  
With your long hair.. welfare love  
The way you got it DONE..  
Sewed in.. welfare love  
Babies walkin around cryin.. section eight, section eight  
Food all over the floor..  
The kitchen sink, messed up.. wel-fare love!  
It's that old ghetto smell  
in the house..  
People comin over to bottow sugar  
That's the way I like it  
Cereal all over the floor

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