

## **Champ MC f/ Michael Speaks**

### **"Sistas Betta Recognize"**

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[Intro: Champ MC] Yo, this go out to all the brothas trying to make a living And recognize a ??? and take care of his family While a young girl is tricking around with the next man Sista you know who you are, you better check yourself and keep it real Thats my word, sista you better recognize [Champ MC] Rompers used to try to kick it but never got no play from me Cuz I was in it for the money, I remember back in the day I used to get down the same damn way, dudes have no time to play For those days is over now Some sistas in the nineties be treatin their man foul He would do just about anything for you While he's working his nine to five, you're running through his whole crew He used to call you all the time on the rega He bought you a beeper, and now you got a cellular But know you don't know how to act Milking his pockets and hitting off his man Pat Now Pat considers him and your man is bull But when he turns his back, you're being rude Playing with his kids and all of that Damn man, that's how brothas get sent back They say it only takes two to tango A brotha will go as far as his woman takes her [Chorus: Michael Speaks] He does you better than good ice The brotha has better heart ??? Check yourself and realize Before it's too late [Champ MC] This situation by a kid named black Who used to chill on the Isle, sell a vile of crack True it's wrong, but it's hard to make a living Trying to make dough just to feed his children Black had a girl who was growin up in the mix Like hoeing for fast cars and money, but couldn't quit Jumping the styles of the rich and famous But Black couldn't take that his bitch had game Dropped the kids off while shorty got lost At the club scene, doin the ???, you know what I mean Rubbin on her neck, man loose after this She should be home maintaining with the kids That's the wrong way to bring up the youth Spill the guts, but just tell the truth Black was a brotha who liked to be loyal The corproal was strong, but the milk was spoiled [Chorus] [Champ MC] Sistass, open up your eyes and relate Brithas feel the pain of the love and the hate Concentrate and use your brain You said you changed but still remain the same

You got a good man, you better hold on tight to it  
Before your eyes knew it, you cold blew it Cheating and  
backstabbing that man You tried to escape because  
you couldn't understand But I'm real, I know the deal,  
this is how I feel Broathas that are even locked down in  
the jail cell Or even on drugs, living the life of a thug  
They all live the same, no sense and all ??? But you can  
take your time to choose And if you got a good man,  
better hold on to him You're on his nuts and dealin with  
those herbs You'll be singin that sad song and kicked  
to the curb, word [Chorus] \*Michael\*

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