

## Coolio "For My Sistas"

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Now, I didn't use the word 'Bitch' a few times in a rhyme  
But now it's '95 so let me drop a line  
This goes out to the young black queens  
On the neighborhood scene who haven't lost their dream

I know sometimes it seems like it ain't no love  
And to get where you go, ya got to push an' shove  
Around the way, girl, with hope in your heart  
Do his five in the purse an' five in the start

She's the kinda woman you take home to momma  
The only kind you ever let get past the drama  
Coolio yo, know that you ain't no, hoe  
And it's time to put you up on a pedestal seat

Queen of the entire universe  
And you know how I know 'cause you were put here first  
An' to every nigga that dissed ya an' every nigga that hit ya  
Accept my apologies for my brotha's

My sista  
Give it up for my sistas, give it up for my sistas  
Give it up for my sistas, you're all I need

Princess of the Nile, sweet black sexy child  
Ooh, I like your style  
First motha on the planet, I know it's gettin' scary  
And all these wannabe pimps is all that ya meet

But ya gotta shake 'em off like fleas an' nigga meat  
And use your God given talents and abilities  
No matter where you from, ya get much respect  
From the top of your neck to your county check

I see ya waitin' for the bus in the early morn  
Brick house with a face like Leena Horne  
I ain't no cap to save a hoe but I got your front  
An' your side an' your back if that's what ya want

So when it's time to put it down, I won't be runnin'  
Ya got a dear lil' somethin' like Harriet Tubmanm  
No matter what ya do or where ya go  
Ya got love from a nigga named Coolio, yo

My sista  
Give it up for my sistas, give it up for my sistas  
Give it up for my sistas, you're all I need

Hernie Dipp got the lips, finga tips and the hips  
To make mice out of the crazy-ass Bloodz and Crypts  
Make a nigga sing a song all night long  
Til' his voice is gone with no music on

You can be a busta on a hard ass low  
An' should be down wit' your ass when your poor and  
broke  
And every time ya need I'll owe ya  
Gotta do is make a phone call

'Cause when ya say 'come' ya know she's on her way  
With no hesitance an' any type of the leg  
I talk about my granny, Batana, an' Vanita  
Jacki an' Nicole an' Grandy an' Artisha

I got to give credit where credit is due  
An' all credit that is credited is credit to you  
I give praise to your ways an' for all my day  
Apologies much respect to the sons I raise

My sista  
Give it up for my sistas, yeah, give it up for my sistas  
Come on and give it up for my sistas, you're all I need  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Give it up for my sistas, come on and give it up for my  
sistas  
Give it up for my sistas 'cause you're all I need  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Give it up for my sistas, come on and give it up for my  
sistas  
Come on and give it up for my sistas 'cause you're all I  
need

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