

Casual

"Her Lil Sister"

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Yeah I told her, I say I'm at the ...
party shit with the infants
The backpack on,
I used to love her little sister
Yeah I told her, I say I'm at the ...

She looked good with her backpack on
I used to love her little sister
Yeah I told her, I say I'm at the ...
party shit with the infants
The backpack on,
Yeah I told her, I say I'm at the ...
She looked good with her backpack on

Talking bout a teenage love, love
A high-school crush
Guaranteed when she slide if she slide to plus
So david in captivated me, back in 83
I was trying act new york, but that's my lady bee
Born in the bronx, acting parties in the park
Then she moved out to queens, doing her things
Pursuing your dreams, let's do it to them
I remember when she cracked jokes, ... and poker
dices
I'm singing to her right in the shower
Wasn't enemy, public enemy
For in the part, I got a letter from the government
The other day, stomping in my big black boots like
brother jay
Her slick sister real clever and creative
But she got all thugged out once she left the native
To the wild, wild west, that's when we started to think
Niggas started to hate, they just couldn't relate
Just stared chillin with them boys in the LA sun
Said fuck the police and then the west was won
She expressed herself, started feeling herself
Telling efortless, time to keep it real with yourself
And I told her, didn't mean to diss her
Start to feel you little sister

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Little mama was intelligent,
Her age was irrelevant
She dressed in different ways
Many said it's elegance
She wore that backpack
With the hair raps,
She wore freestyle while other chicks wore raps
I first met her at a day last show
We had something in common, that's the way I flow
She was beautiful, suitable, for a king with swing
When she came to the party, didn't ring to bling
Used to see her in the venue, right before I wifed her
Hyper, cause now I'm the life of the cypher
She would take me to the study, and do me for days
We was truly engaged, in a nubian ways
And I roll with her, when she left her wallet
Out here so yonod, we're dealing condo, smell the
blunt smoke
Yeah, inhale the big L, figure well
If a nigg fail, couldn't choose a bigger trail
And now she would pay to see...
To see the far side our freestyle fellowship
Double h bush whackers, rap trill blazers
From strong arm steady to planet asia
Your man is major
As for old girl rip, she got killed by them gangsters, rip

I used to love her little sister
Rest in peace, and now your little sister done thangs
for me
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