

Prince Markie Dee & The Soul Convention

"Typical Reasons"

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Verse One: (Markie Dee)

One minute you're so fly and now you're busted

Sweetheart, we got a lot to discuss kid

Your relationship is wavering

Don't walk away, come here and listen

Cause I speak straight up so they attract

I'm sorry baby but your man ain't all that

Before you verbally stomp me, just wait a sec

And explain why you're always looking wrecked

By now any other lady would have just had it

Looking depressed at battered, shattered

Dreams of you two being the perfect item

The feelings you had try to fight them

Cause your man's a conniver so stay alert

Mark my words you're gonna get hurt

Does your man abuse you physically or mentally?

Change what I put, slavery you need to be free

Chorus:

So maybe you need to swing my way

Markie Dee can do you right in a fly way

I'm the one you should chose

Girl you won't be abused

So maybe you need to swing my way

Maybe you need to swing my way

Markie Dee can do you right in a fly way

Not like the man you're with now, I keep my hands to myself

So maybe you need to swing my way

Verse Two:

Mistreated you like a towel

And when he gets busted he thinks that he's an owl

Your eye is puffy, your jaw is swollen

You shouldn't be smacked, you're made to cuddle and hold an

Cores and snuggle like a Teddy Bear

His attitude's changed, begins to put fear

In your heart, but you depart from being afraid

Many thoughts of leaving were crushed so you stayed

Saying what he did before he won't do again

He wants more of a lover and less of a friend

Catch my drift? You're put to the test so

You refuse and get struck with a left blow

He tells you in a flame way

'That's what you get for rejecting your man' Hey

Now you're crying on the floor

Your man's no damn good, need I say more?

Chorus

Verse Three:

Now I'm not saying I'm an angel, I got many associates

I treat them all right and appropriate

I'm not talking marriage and settling down

But I can treat you much better than that clown

No matter what I say you still seem to protect him

No matter the amount of times you're hit you respect him

Damn, if you only knew

How much affection could be given to you

If you move the right way which is my way

Forget what your so-called-boyfriend might say

You're too good for his kind

Widen your horizons and focus your mind

On a real man. I won't stress you or keep sweating it

I'll buy your clothes but pay your rent it's kind of pressin
it

So tell me, who do you chose?

Here's an alter way then either win or can lose

Chorus (x4)

Maybe you need to swing my way

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