Prince Markie Dee & The Soul Convention "Typical Reasons (Swing My Way)"

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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 discus 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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