

Public Announcement

"The Reverend Speak On It"

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Hey, y'all, what happening?
Good ol' 'Speak On It' speaking
And I'ma tell y'all 'bout a story
And I'ma try to be fierce about this here
'Cause this here is real serious
And I want y'all to listen

You go to the barber shop
You got the same guy, talking 'bout the same chick
He was with the other night
When you go to the beauty salon
Aw, man, I don't even go there

'Cause them women go off in there
They talk about different things
Boy, that I just creep on by, ya understand
That's the kind of stuff that happening right now
Ya see what I'm saying, feel me

That's when you're telling a real story
Ya understand, Lord only know
'Speak On It' is talking about it to
Ya know what I'm saying?

Ain't no help on it
So look here, if you gon' be a real playa
You need to come to the school of what they call it?
(Hard knock)

Yeah, school of hard knock, that's where ya need to
come
And take a good lesson, know what I'm saying?
Of course, ol' 'Speak On It' gon' be teaching
You know I'm gonna be teaching but geez
We ain't talking 'bout me
We ain't gon' talk about 'Speak On It'

We gon' talk about you
And all these foolish things that you doing
You got to keep it real, know what I'm saying?
So you keep your thing tight, ya understand me
And make sure that your business is in order

'Cause it ain't no game out here
Ain't no more dedication in the game

No sense of crying now
We got to talk about this

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
What we gonna do about us?
Ain't no sense in crying over split milk

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
What we gonna do about us?
Ain't no sense in crying over split milk

Asked you who he was, you said John Doe
You asked me who she was, I said I don't know
We were both creeping, didn't nobody know
With someone else that's bogus fo' sho'

When you called me, never called you back
When I finally did, I got a voice mail attack
You be tripping, cussing, talking mad shit
We were both caught up
What we gon' do about this thing

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
What we gonna do about us?
Ain't no sense in crying over split milk

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
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This is crazy
Never been caught up before
Never has it went down like this before
I'm lampping with this shorty that I'm vibing to

For a sec, turn around
My woman with somebody too
I'm like take a deep breath and don't lose your cool.
'Cause this ain't the time or the place to act a fool

He don't know you're my woman
She don't know I'm your man
I guess the way it's going down
We both should understand, come on

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
What we gonna do about us?
Ain't no sense in crying over split milk

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
What we gonna do about this?
What we gonna do about us?
Ain't no sense in crying over split milk

If you don't get love, then you'll look for love
If you don't give love, then don't expect love
If you don't get love, then you'll look for love
If you don't give love, then don't expect love

What we gonna do about him?
What we gonna do about her?
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