

# Denise

Montell Jordan

Uncle Montelly, yo may you please read us a story please?  
Nah, I don't feel much like telling a story today kid  
Please, read us a story, I said, no kid  
Please, read us a story, okay, here we go

Now listen to the words that I say  
'Cause this type of song will take you back in the day  
It all started back in Cali-from-I-A  
Where the khakis hang low and gang bangers don't play

Put on my drawers  
Walked down the hall  
Kissed my Apollonian poster on the wall  
My first day of high school on my way

You need to eat your breakfast  
Mom, I am late  
Funky fresh, stepped into the school  
And that's when I saw her standing with this dude  
Young, tender, sweet Denise

To take her on a date you need a \$1000 at least  
Plus, she's used to dating dope dealers  
Cats with felonies who tote heaters  
You won't believe what's in the 2nd verse  
You better buckle up, it's 'bout to get worse

Can't believe that that's Denise  
The one from high school with the dope body  
But now she is out there going for broke  
And all her dreams went up in smoke

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Two years later and things have changed  
Hip hop evolved into a whole new game  
NWA's holding down my block  
Denise graduated the school of hard knocks

She made a few connects, didn't skip a beat  
Got a little deeper hooked up on the street  
And wherever they led her, she would follow  
Now she rocks fashions like a runway model

Jewelry, Louis, Gucci and guess  
Delivering more packages than UPS  
From Miami to NY, sometimes to Rome  
But niecy always seemed to make it back home

Now I am 18 and to my surprise  
Niecy got babies by 2 different guys  
And 'cause of dem kids, she ain't moving the same  
She put herself out there, who's to blame?

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She's not a superwoman, nah  
She is not that kind of girl  
That you can lay down  
And think that everything is okay

She's only human, oh  
This girl is always on the go  
Hurt on occasional  
Used by so many dudes

Aww, poor Denise, she's out on the streets  
But that's not how I'll end this story  
You kind of got to use your imagination  
To figure out Niecy's situation

I'll tell you this, it's not that great  
She's got an addiction that she just can't shake  
From rags to riches, riches to rags  
The story of Denise is so, so sad

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