

# Sister

Rhymefest

(feat. Mike Payne)

[Rhymefest]

Yeah, this song right here  
Is about a lot of different - people, women I know  
Family members, things we go through, y'know?  
And, it just means that, sister I understand  
You can't have trials without tribulations  
And umm, sometimes we just need God to work that out  
I'ma kick it like this, look

This beat reminds me of a lounge, on a Wednesday night  
Shorty chillin at the bar ain't have no friends in sight  
I rolls up like, "Damn girl, what you in tonight?"  
She looked up said, "This ain't how I wanna spend my life"  
Tears in her face, fear in her face  
Man this ain't about love, she was feelin disgraced  
She said, "In five years I got three kids, two different dads  
I'm pregnant now and I don't know who the father is"  
Heavy thing, she was tellin me everything  
Her mother became a widow before she got the wedding ring  
Shorty was locked in a prison, I wanted to set her free  
But I couldn't, so I sat and listened  
With no intermission, I didn't interrupt her  
To tell the truth, originally I just wanted to fuck her  
But, heh, I was like damn girl, you gon' be okay?  
She turned around and said

[Chorus: Mike Payne]

Yeahh, sister, I know that sometimes  
This world don't treat you, right, yeah  
And sister, I know that he left you  
with too many, responsibilities, yeahhhh

[Rhymefest]

Look, love don't love nobody  
Drugs don't love nobody, so why you put that shit in your body?  
Now we can't have a decent conversation  
Cause she always shakin  
I tried to deny it at first, it bothers me now  
Don't ask for money, you done ten dollar'd me out  
I even took yo' kids when they put you out the last house  
But I will not babysit while you in a crackhouse!  
And I would hate, to turn 'em over to the state  
Look what I did, I let they bad-ass stay and just tear up my crib  
While you hurt me child, horribly  
He asked me why my momma love drugs more than me  
I couldn't answer, I sat back and peered in the sky  
I thought it was rainin, but damn, there was tears in my eyes  
He was like you gon' be alright Uncle Che?  
I'm like man, look

[Chorus: Mike Payne]

Yeahh, sister, don't you know  
You're worth, more than gold (way more than gold) yeahhhh  
And sister, don't you know  
I sew what's in your, souuuuuuuuullll, yes I do yes I do

