

# Soul Insurance

## Angie Stone

Hey sista, soul sista  
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Sista, soul sista Yo, did you just like, get our partyin'?  
Then I might be talkin' about you  
And if you're lookin' at your tape deck  
Or your CD player like, what is that?  
Yeah, possibly is, it's you  
If you actin' nonchalant lookin' out  
The window like  
You ain't really feelin' this and like  
Yeah, it might be you An' if you sittin' still because you're a little bit nervous  
'Cuz you really don't know what I'm getting ready  
To come with, it's you  
Oh but, ones that are bobbin' their heads up and down  
And feelin' this 'cuz, it's all that I represent you, ai'ght?  
So we gon' do this How many y'all don' did it, did it before  
Freak somebody's shit knowing that it ain't yours  
Now there's a ramification just for that  
Bite somebody sug', and they gon' bite you back  
You busy smilin', smilin', grinnin' in my face  
Whole time tryna take my place  
Now this is for the real soul cat, leaders of the pack  
Just remember, God got yo' back See it's too many of ya'll ridin' in the same boat  
Gettin' too heavy and the boat can't float  
Here's a little somethin' to make you think  
You goin' down if the mother sinks It's too many of ya'll ridin' in the same boat  
It's getting too heavy and the boat can't float  
But there's a little somethin' to make you think  
You goin' down under if the mother sinks You know that ya'll oughta quit it, quit it, quit it for sure  
Slidin' by on Xerox thinkin' we don't know  
That's the luck if the rhythm can't stand in the place  
The only thing that's missin' is my face  
You got me burnin', yearnin', turnin' in my sleep  
'Cuz soul music be who I be  
Now this is for the real soul cat, leaders of the pack  
Just remember, Stone got yo' back See it's too many of ya'll ridin' in the same boat

Getting too heavy and the boat can't float  
Here's a little something to make you think  
You goin' down if the mother sinksSoul soul soul insurance  
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Soul soul soul insuranceSee it's too many of ya'll ridin' in the same boat  
Getting too heavy and the boat can't float  
Here's a little something to make you think  
You goin' down if the mother sinksToo many of ya'll, too many of ya'll to come for  
Too many of ya'll, too many of ya'll to come for  
Too many of ya'll, too many of ya'll to come for  
Too many of ya'll, too many of ya'll to come forImitating, business dealing, melody tryna find  
Some were born to sin, some weren't  
But baby, that's okay 'cuz I learned  
You really know soul music  
You'll be 'round for a while  
But if you're takin' lessons from the leader  
Baby, kiss yo' ass goodbyeSoul, soul music  
This is for the real brothers who  
Are called the leaders of the pack  
You know who you are, you said it all baby, heyBig ups to the peeps that kept the wheel turning, yo  
To my mellow, Curtis Mayfield  
Mr. Marvin Gaye, Mr. Donnie Hathaway, Betty Wright  
True pioneers of soul music  
And to the new generation of soul  
Leaders of the pack  
You know who you are  
Big ups to you  
Keep it goin', goin', goin'

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