Soul Insurance

Angie Stone

Hey sista, soul sista
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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, possibilty 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 sinks
Soul soul soul insurance
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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 sinks
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 for
Too many of ya'll, too many of ya'll to come for
Imitating, 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 goodbye
Soul, 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, hey
Big 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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