

For My Sistas

Coolio

Now, I didn't use the word 'Bitch' a few times in a rhyme
But now it's '95 so let me drop a line
This goes out to the young black queens
On the neighborhood scene who haven't lost their dream I know sometimes it seems like it ain't no love
And to get where you go, ya got to push an' shove
Around the way, girl, with hope in your heart
Do his five in the purse an' five in the start She's the kinda woman you take home to momma
The only kind you ever let get past the drama
Coolio yo, know that you ain't no, hoe
And it's time to put you up on a pedestal seat Queen of the entire universe
And you know how I know 'cause you were put here first
An' to every nigga that dissed ya an' every nigga that hit ya
Accept my apologies for my brotha's My sista
Give it up for my sistas, give it up for my sistas
Give it up for my sistas, you're all I need Princess of the Nile, sweet black sexy child
Ooh, I like your style
First motha on the planet, I know it's gettin' scary
And all these wannabe pimps is all that ya meet But ya gotta shake 'em off like fleas an' nigga meat
And use your God given talents and abilities
No matter where you from, ya get much respect
From the top of your neck to your county check I see ya waitin' for the bus in the early morn
Brick house with a face like Leena Horne
I ain't no cap to save a hoe but I got your front
An' your side an' your back if that's what ya want So when it's time to put it down, I won't be runnin'
Ya got a dear lil' somethin' like Harriet Tubman
No matter what ya do or where ya go
Ya got love from a nigga named Coolio, yo My sista
Give it up for my sistas, give it up for my sistas
Give it up for my sistas, you're all I need Hernie Dipp got the lips, finga tips and the hips
To make mice out of the crazy-ass Bloodz and Crypts
Make a nigga sing a song all night long
Til' his voice is gone with no music on You can be a busta on a hard ass low
An' should be down wit' your ass when your poor and broke
And every time ya need I'll owe ya
Gotta do is make a phone call 'Cause when ya say 'come' ya know she's on her way
With no hesitance an' any type of the leg
I talk about my granny, Batana, an' Vanita
Jacki an' Nicole an' Grandy an' Artisha I got to give credit where credit is due
An' all credit that is credited is credit to you

I give praise to your ways an' for all my day
Apologies much respect to the sons I raiseMy sista
Give it up for my sistas, yeah, give it up for my sistas
Come on and give it up for my sistas, you're all I need
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahGive it up for my sistas, come on and give it up for my sistas
Give it up for my sistas 'cause you're all I need
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahGive it up for my sistas, come on and give it up for my sistas
Come on and give it up for my sistas 'cause you're all I need

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