

Sista

TQ

My beautiful black piece of chocolate
My beautiful black piece of chocolate
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That's right this one going out for my sistas, yeah Put your hands up in the air, put your hands up
Just a little something to let you know
How much I love you, baby
Sista, chocolate caramel, one of a kind as well Sista, I don't want to come off too aggressively
If you got a minute, just sit and talk to me
I just wanna know what's on your mind
(What's on your mind, what's on your mind, baby)'Cause I figure
These niggas don't spend enough quality time
We all about the hustle, we forget about thine
Beautiful loveliness, ladies, holla if you here me now I like your natural hair, mama you're naturally fine
Naturally my Mother of the Earth, yeah
And if you need it I got it, 'cause I am a black man
Don't you forget that I've been with you since birthm, my sista Sista, I'm calling your name
Sista, I wanna make a lil' love exchange
For all your pain, sista
Sista, you did all you could do
Sista, you're tired and you're weary
I know I'ma make it better for you, my sista Sista, you gotta be the best thing about this life
I bless the damn day you become my wife
You always on my side, if I'm wrong or right
Can you picture Check in the mail every week on time
Ain't no bill collectors calling your line
Pass them over here, girl, what's yours is mine
Give me a kiss, baby I love ya natural attitude, it's naturally fly
Naturally I fit, naturally inside your
Love below is my natural high
And naturally I want you to ride, my sista Sista, I'm calling your name
Sista, I wanna make a lil' love exchange
For all your pain, sista
Sista, you did all you could do
Sista, you're tired and you're weary
I'ma make it better for you, my sista I hear you crying, screaming
Why it gotta be so hard?
I just wanna tell you
That I hold you in the highest regard Going out to my sistas on welfare
TQ cares, if don't nobody else care

I'm your brother and if you didn't know it, I love ya
You beautiful black piece of chocolate lovely
Sista, I'm calling your name
Sista, I wanna make a lil' love exchange
For all your pain, sista
Sista, you did all you could do
Sista, you're tired and you're weary
I'ma make it better for you, my sista
Sista, I'm calling your name
Sista, I wanna make a lil' love exchange
For all your pain, sista
Sista, you did all you could do
Sista, you're tired and you're weary
I'ma make it better for you, my sista

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