Sister (Feat. Mike Payne) (Produced By No I.D.)

Rhymefest

[Rhymefest]

Yeah, this song right here

Is about a lot of different - people, women I know

Family members, things we go through, why'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'm a kick it like this, lookThis 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]

Yeah, 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, yeah[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 crack house!

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]

Yeah, sister, don't you know

You're worth, more than gold (way more than gold) yeah

And sister, don't you know

I sew what's in your, soul, yes I do yes I do[Mike Payne]

And I know daddy did you wrong

But you gooo-hooot to be strong

Cause you will see...

The sun shine... the sun gonna shine

Yes you will see (you will see, you will see, you will see) The sun shine... (yeah yeah oh yeah)

The sun's gon' shine (the sun's gon' shine)

The sun's gon' shine (the sun's gon' shine)

The sun's GON' shine (the sun's GON' shine)

I said the sun's gon' shine (the sun's gon' shine)

Ohh, mmmOh sister I know

Sister I know that it gets so hard for you babe

(You don't understand) And that's why I'm here

Baby you should have no fear (that's why I need ya)

Sister sister sister sister

Songwriters

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