

Every Little Girl

Angie Martinez

Yo yo Angie, come downstairs, the pub is open
Hurry up ma, put your socks, put your slippers on
C'mon ma, hurry
I started in Brooklyn, comin' up in the game
Everybody has a story, mine wasn't the same
Angela, delinquent, I thought I was grown
I went through a lot of things way before I was known
See my mom, she never knew I would make it all start
She was through with the bad grades, late nights in the park
'Causin' my mom pain, my life was in the dirt
I played hooky all day while she was hard at work
Sorry ma, know it was hard and my pops was a jerk
She packed her shit and got us out of there before it got worse
Moved the fam to Miami in hopes of changin' my ways
A big portion of my mind still remained in a daze
It wasn't 'til we came back, my life matured
Success would be the only thing that I was fightin' for
I was determined to get there and keep it hot
Since that day my only goal was to reach the top
To every little girl on every block
That's comin' of age, tryin' to reach the top
I said, no matter who you are, you can reach the stars
But never forget, how fragile you are, 'cause a girl is fragile
It's crazy when I think back, sometimes I have to cry
'Cause when you young, you don't see how life can pass you by
You don't even really care if you gonna starve or not
This go back to ninety three when I got the job at hot
I used to answer the phones for Flex, do overnight spurts
Back then I was like, "Hey who knows? It might work"
I wasn't satisfied but it would just begin
'Cause in ninety five, I was every day six to ten
I put in a lot of work so I could bring in my listeners
I secured a fan base, although some of them dissed us

I was new at my thang, but I was doin' my thang
And I would never let nobody try to ruin my thang
But of course, there were people couldn't stand where I was
'Cause although I'm a woman, I was a man where I was
Through the heat kept it movin', throw the haters a smile

What would they do if they knew my heart was fragile?
To every little girl on every block
That's comin' of age, tryin' to reach the top
I said, no matter who you are, you can reach the stars
But never forget, how fragile you are, 'cause a girl is fragile
Angela, Angela, Angela, Angela
Overall it's a rough business, it could stop even you
There's people that's gonna say things that's not even true
Like the one about me not bein' down for my women
And I hated the lesbian rumors that went around for a minute
How about the one that goes, "Yeah, she goes with him
He bought her the car, the ice, the clothes and rims"
And I'm sure you all heard she caught one dead in the face
And it'd been different if she said what she said to my face
As for men who knows where my story will start
I went through a relationship that nearly tore me apart
So I'm chillin' for now, it's all about me for the moment
'Cause there's things that I wouldn't allow
But I'ma be aight though, keep comin' with tight flow
Try to stay on the low while I'm watchin' your hype grow
Playin' the role like nobody can cramp your style
But I know, like you know, that you're fragile
To every little girl, on every block
That's comin' of age tryin' to reach the top
I said, no matter who you are, you can reach the stars
But never forget, how fragile you are, 'cause a girl is fragile
Angela, Angela, Angela, Angela
Angela, Angela, Angela, Angela

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>