

Angie Stone, Brotha Part II (R&B Radio Version)

Alicia Keys on the remix, roll with Collangi for life
Yeah, ha ha, Alicia
Say what Angie? Eve
Come on Angie roll with a sista for a brotha, okay
He is my king he is my one, my father, my son
He understands just what I am, he's my man
I'm here to show ya nuttin but love for ya
Let a sista glow you, my brotha, brotha brotha, brotha
He's my support system, he likes his soul sista
And I can't live without him
I love his lips his kiss his touch and his smile
That love is legendary, his love is necessary, I want him with me daily
I just want the world to know about my
Black brotha, strong brotha
My brotha, I love ya
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Black brotha, here for ya
There's only one above ya
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Misunderstood, up to no good, around the hood
Some say this but they don't know shit about my man
Fo' yo' information, lot's of education, that of a situation
Brothas, brothas gonna show you
He's my support system, he likes his soul sista
And I can't live without him, can't live without him
That love is legendary, his love is necessary, I want him with me daily
You better believe, uh ah ha
Black brotha, strong brotha
My brotha, I love ya
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Black brotha, here for ya
There's only one above ya
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Come on, yo
I'm a hold down my soldier, weight of the world on his shoulders
Be real who else gon' hold the call in my heartbeat, make my soul weak
'Course I'll never leave speak in tongues when he rolls deep
All I need is him, how he pull me in?
Rough and rugged daddy do me right no refusin' him
Some they like to call him criminal cause of his style
Hustler, caged by the world so he live wild
Gotta stay strong cause we they backbone
And if a chicken try to creep then your coop, she get slapped on
It's the reality, what's mine is mine
And look but don't touch until I resign and
Everything I need in him, I fiend for him
Fights the heavy knight, see the way I adore him
He never go nowhere without her, he gotta keep her
This is a dedication for me Angie and Alicia to my
Black brotha, strong brotha
My brotha, I love ya
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
Clap your hands clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha
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