

# Jill Scott, High Post Brotha

Everybody wants the hero  
who just wants the man  
who fights with his devils  
and does the best he can  
everybody wants a playa  
I just wanna be friends

Every  
Everybody wants a superstar  
who got cars and ice  
walks into the ghetto get pussy bar  
makes all the girls look think twice  
yeah sista he got money and thangs  
but is he nice for you

He's a High Post Brotha  
With money in his pocket  
he got every-thing a girl could want  
think maybe he don't  
High Post Brotha  
wit money in his pocket  
he got everything a girl could want  
i think maybe he don't

some sistas want tha balla  
but mentally can he really play ball  
dumbfounded by out the ghetto conversations  
his mentality's oh so so small  
get the cream  
get the hoes  
get the cars  
he wants to go far  
but how far is too far

[Common]  
Come here love (chickka) love  
let me holla at you  
cause what you got  
is worth more than a dollar or two  
soil another nigga's game  
usually I wouldn't do  
but you my girl  
and I can tell that its bothering you  
this motherahh must think that he a father to you  
you got vision but boys blockin the view  
i know he payin yo tuition  
payin to get the car fixin  
He got Juice or is he Pulp Fiction  
Heard he be strip clubs  
Flippin duhs like he got big buhs  
is it his image  
or him that you in love with  
you on some sh\*t but you was never superficial  
~~(I ain't superficial)~~  
When rent's due is trip what a chick do  
You don't like his mind  
the way he looks  
and you said that his breath stinks  
but all of that added up  
doesn't equal a fresh mink  
Let's think who you are  
you the Moon baby  
So F\*ck the superstar

Cause he's a

High Post Brotha  
with money in his pocket  
he got every-thing a girl could want  
i think maybe he don't  
High Post Brotha  
wit money in his pocket  
he got everything a girl could want  
i think maybe he don't  
maybe he don't  
i think maybe he dont  
maybe he dont  
i think maybe he dont