

# Alicia Keys, Brotha Remix (Angie Stone, Eve)

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  
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