

# City High, Sista

Now you's my boy and all,  
But we need to talk  
Stop by the store bring ya ball  
Let's hit the park,  
I'm gonna rap for a minute  
But don't take it hard  
Cause I'm hoping afterwards  
You'll still be my partner  
It's hard for me to express  
How I'm feelin and  
When you hear  
This news you might  
Fly through the ceiling  
But I'm willing to  
Let you know the truth and  
In fact it's better that I told you  
For you hear the story back  
It's bout this new girl  
I'm creeping  
Its my little secret and  
I can hardly keep it

Yo peep it

It's yo sista  
yea homie i been wit her  
i been wit her for a while now  
there's nothin you can do about it

(this is stressin me out)

it's yo sista  
yea homie I been wit her  
i been wit her for a while now  
there's nothin you can do about it

the first time i ever seen her  
ya'll moved around my way  
i was diein to met her  
but i met you first and we became real cool  
started hangin out at school  
now why you reachin for your tool  
ain't no need for no beef so stop actin the irrational  
still that same brother who always had your back for you  
you know i would never hurt you or try to be foul  
besides you don't want your niece growin up with out her daddy around  
that's right your babby sisters quite pregnant  
and we've already checked into meetin with da reverand

it's yo sista  
yea homie i been wit her  
i been wit her for a while now  
theres nothin you can do about it

it's yo sista  
yea homie i been with her  
i been with her for awhile now (cause i luv her)  
theres nothin you can do about it

it's yo sista  
yea homie i been wit her  
i been with her for awhile now  
there's nothin you can do about it

it's yo sista  
yea homis i ben wit her  
i been wit her for awhile now  
there's nuthin you can do about it

(your my best friend, please try to understand)

it's yo sista  
you know i love her  
i'd never hurt her  
won't never leave her

it's yo sista  
you know i love her  
i'd never hurt her  
won't never leave her

it's yo sista  
yooou know i love her  
i'd nenver hurt her  
won't never leave her

it's yo sista  
you know i love her  
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won't never leave her

remember the day i never made it to hoop practice?  
i wasn't really sick and layed up  
i made up that whole story just so i could be with the girl  
she makes my heart skip a beat  
lolloi pops call her sweet  
the twinkle in her eye and the dimples in her cheek  
everytime i see her smile i swear my knees get weak  
i swear my knees get weak...