

# Jill Scott, How It Make You Feel

[Chorus:]

Tell me how you'd feel  
If I was, If I was go'n,  
Tell me how you'd feel?  
Tell me how you'd feel  
If I was, If I was go'n,  
Tell me how you'd feel?  
What if I was go'n forever?  
No more chocolate kisses,  
No nappy dugout ever,  
No mamma, no daughter, no sister, no  
No sister friends  
Tell me my brother,  
What would become of you then?  
What if, poof, every black female in the world  
disappeared?  
Your man-child left unattended  
Lost without no one behind the steering wheel  
Tell me, hmm mmm,  
C'mon, how would that make you feel  
C'mon, c'mon, help a sister say

[Chorus]

Your beautiful brown would be forever go'n  
With no more cocoa wombs to carry your  
brown on  
You right there, would be the last of your kind  
Can you feel this song? How does that  
affect your mind?  
Cause if there was no me, there'd be no you

Ooo can you feel me, is this song coming  
through  
What if, poof, every  
black female  
in the world  
disappeared?

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That's the science in it,  
but it's so much more intense  
Reach into your soul for the answer  
Reach wherever you need to, to find it

[Chorus]

[Rap:]

Say you be tripping,  
Say you pimping it,  
Talking 'bout how you "Da Man"  
What you are is something different  
By-product of when "Massa" ruled your life  
Spreading babies everywhere  
Couldn't think, couldn't care  
But you can now  
You can, you can  
C'mon and man up  
Damn it, Tell me how you'd feel?  
No mamma, no daughter

[Chorus]

[Repeat w/ adlibs until fade:]

