

KRS-One, Plan Up Your Family

You better check this

sung part

☐ Plan up your family, ha-high, me say
☐ Plan up your family, ha-high

sung part again

Yeahhh...

This one's dedicated to the girl you see
and all bwoy big D, livin in the ci-ty, I sing

sung part

Uhhhhh...

Sex is part one but every story has a sequel (try)
Not to live with your parents now people
Let part two be planned by you, not fake (why?)
Cause your baby you'll start to hate (cry)
Like if you can't afford a sausage
You on edge, baby cries, you throw him in the garbage
You know the stories that you hear in the news
Babies being killed, infants being abused (right)
Do people live they live like a movie
Yellin, "Do me! Do me!" Too much loose booty
They wanna be Blowfish like Hootie (chill)
Premature pregnancy is ill
You never hear the other side of the story (like)
Like what happens after you hit the shorty
Right (right), you check it before you get butt naked
Heed the science in the record

☐ *sung part* 2X

Yeah...

This one dedicated to the girl, you see
And all bwoy big D, livin in the city, I say

☐ *sung part*

Yeah, yeah...

You know the time y'all, you know the time y'all
Hear the rhyme y'all, time to free your mind y'all
School's open here's the message comin next
Some dumb-ass kid feels proud he had sex
("I knocked it out! Yeah I'm the mack and I'm all that!")
Nine months later, you can't afford Similak (why?)
You look back on your life, you say it can't be
I never asked or planned to have a family
Thinkin back in bed you was a happy camper
And uhh, now your partner can't find the Pampers
Every day more sex you pursuin (sex is good)
But think about what you doin
Everybody yellin revolution
But still on the ave cruisin, not seeing we losin
Control your life and choose your direction
With sex and foreplay use protection
Control your life and choose your direction
With sex and foreplay use protection

☐ *sung part* 2X

Yeah this one's dedicated to the girl you see
And all bwoy big D, livin in the city, I say

☐*sung part*

You know

I got to add this last piece to the song

So no one gets me wrong, and we can live long

Havin a child is good for your health

But how you gonna have a kid yo, when you a kid yourself?

It's your life, not hers, or his (true)

Now you want someone to come and watch your kids? (ooh)

You try to give em to your moms, she ain't with it

And with no sisters, a job you can't seem to get it

Now you applyin for welfare, medicare for health care

Now your whole life is goin nowhere

I'm gonna say it, you might not respect it

But most pretty little girls wind up pregnant

You wanna wear tight clothes and act loose

But now someone gave you the truth! Yo

☐*sung part* 2X

☐*sung part*