

## She's Not Just Another Woman (Monique)

Biz Markie

I once knew a girl by the name of Monique  
She was my childhood sweetheart every day of the week  
Whether PS46, or 151  
After school I'd go to her house, to have some fun  
We both lived in Colonial Projects  
I lived in building forty eight, she lived in building twenty six  
We used to play Ringling, Coke or 1-2-3  
But when I'm in Monique's presence, I would just freeze  
The relationship began when I was five startin'  
She was in nursery school, I was in kindergarten  
We was more closer than a hand and glove  
This is what you call real puppy love  
When we'd go trick or treating, I would carry her bag  
When we moved to Long Island, it was all such a drag  
'Cause I know it would be difficult to see her again  
I wouldn't miss her more than I'd miss all of my friends  
Even though we was little this love was unique  
And this is what I say to my love Monique, because

"She's not, just another woman  
She's not, no no!"

Let me tell ya a little somethin', about Monique  
Even though we was little she had a physique  
Indian brown skin with a nice complexion  
She always gave me tender love and affection  
I knew she was different in her own little way  
I used to knock at her door bout every single day  
I remember when we used to go trick or treatin'  
I used to snatch bags, so she could sink her teeth in  
Crazy big variety of a lot of candy  
She would share it with her friends Kim Ron and Fran and  
Lee-nette, the girl she called her cousin  
We never had an argument, oh we was never fussin'  
That's why me and her got along so good  
Anything I asked her to do, you know she would  
We would have family day, in back of building seventy  
I would win her a prize, so she could treat me heavenly  
I don't care what nobody say, because  
This girl would make my day, and

Now this is the epilogue of this story  
About a young little girl, especially for me  
No matter how many years ago I can't forget  
But then again 1986 hit  
She looked just the same, but in a bigger version  
My mind started goin' on a love excursion  
I started reminiscin' to her bout old times  
She began to smile, I guess I rang her chimes  
I didn't see her again until 1988  
And I saw her again, and she still was straight  
Now this time I had enough courage to speak to her  
I told her would you be with me, and what would occur  
Then I asked was, she swingin' any capers  
She said no not me, nobody got no papers  
I couldn't believe, after all of these years

I was so happy she waited it brought me to tears, cause