

Keisha's & Brenda's

ENNY

I know some Keisha's and Brenda's
Done by some family or friends, bruv
Done by a person they trusted
We got the knife and the gun clip
Smell of revenge in the air and it's potent
Please don't disguise bullshit as a rose
Like, I cannot walk through the valley of the shadow of death
And act like I ain't even know
'Cause I want some cheques and respect and to blow
Mindin' your business, protectin' a code
Like, check your bredrin 'cause he's in the wrong
'Cause she said no and he's still pushin' on
That's a serial offender, uh
And I ain't talkin' Coco Pops
But when the word's out, you're gettin' snapped, crackled, and popped
Ready or not, Fugees

Comin' up with foolishness like
"What was she doin' there?"
"Why did you follow them there?"
"Why was you wearin' that?"
"Why did you say that?"
"Why did you engage?"
"Did you not know what they were on?"
It's that, it's just barbaric, it's crazy

Searchin' for redemption, still I need a little peace of mind
A little space from all this pain and we gon' seek this fight
So under pressure, if I let up, I won't see this night
Need a resolution
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Like, I know some girls that survived R. Kellys
I know some men that survived them, too
Ages of Blue Peter down to Blue's Clues
To buy silence for some new shoes
I don't live for no hype or no drama
I'd rather rendezvous with some karma
They say leave it to God, but I'm all at an odd
'Cause my mind's at a loss and my heart's turned to frost
Like, "Forgive and forget"
I'd rather stand with a knife and avenge
I'd rather use what I have with a pen
I'd rather lose than to lie and pretend
Caught between movin' and makin' amends
If they can't check you, then they're not your friends