

Plot Twist (Interlude)

Muni Long

"Girl, these ain't even his kids. I used to mess with his brother when I was in high school. We got together and I never stopped. You know what I'm saying? How you get 'em is how you lose 'em. Real talk, I'm just waiting 'til the last baby turn 18 and I'm out. I got me a lil money saved to the side. I'mma pack my bag. Next time he don't come home at night he gon' get here in the morning and I'mma be gone. Poof. And what I really wanna do is drop these kids off at his mama house. Start me a whole 'nother life, like he did. What Mary J. say? 'I'm not gon' cry.' I'm not. I'm not. Never again. Not one more tear. I'm not gon' cry I'mma get fly. OK? And that's what you need to hear. I don't know who need to hear this: but don't ever let that nigga see you cry 'cause of some shit that he did. He don't know no better - he gon' learn today. He'll be a'ight. He was out there havin' fun while you was at home taking care of them kids, making sure he had a hot meal to come home to and he ain't even show up! Cold...it's a cold world. You gon' learn though. Don't ever let nobody have this much control over you, boo. Now look, I'm just telling you this 'cause I see myself in you. And I don't want you to get caught up like I did, with an ain't-shit-ass nigga. Community dick. Damn shame. But you a nice girl though. You beautiful, and you deserve better."