

Brothers ain't shit  
They're lookin for the next big ass they can stick  
But this here chick's not on your dick  
Pullin your cars up close by the sidewalk  
And got the nerve to get mad if I don't talk  
Steady schemin on how they wanna stick it from the back  
A young muthafucka sellin crack  
Go home and go to bed, son  
You're just comin from the barbershop and tryin to get your head done  
Take your ass downtown on 10th Avenue  
Because a sister like me is not havin you  
Player, go around tellin other brothers that you laid her  
So I guess I'll see your ass later  
Some brothers approach you while you're shoppin  
Their girl's not around, so they're goin hoe-hoppin  
>From one girl to another  
You turn your head for a minute, he's tryin to kick it to your mother  
Stop smilin, I know all you wanna do is hit  
And I really don't give a shit  
They get mad, cause I always look serious  
So they slam on my muthafuckin period  
I'm not impressed by the jewelry and the mink, dummy  
Why don't you put some of your money in the bank, sonny?  
And if I hurt your feelings, I meant to  
Cause these here pants you can't get into  
Matter of fact, I'm taken  
So you brothers in the jeep can keep lookin, but I ain't hookin  
Yes, I'm givin you the slip  
All you can do is trick  
Word, cause brothers ain't shit

I'm on my way to the mall with a couple of friends  
Some niggas pull up in a blue Benz  
A kid named Mark with dark glasses  
Talkin about (Yo, y'all got some real fat asses)  
I kept walkin, Tracy stopped and started talkin  
With all these muthafuckas hawkin  
With that dumb-lookin grin  
Bitch gets in the car that was carryin three men  
I know the whole game well  
They spend a little money, you end up at a hotel  
Well, that's how they planned it  
She didn't wanna screw, so they left her ass stranded  
That's what she gets for wildin  
Cold left the dumb bitch somewhere out in Long Island  
Next time she'll act decent  
And her moms won't have to come and get her ass from a precinct  
Remember Shanté told you  
Drugs is not the only thing a girl can say no to  
You gotta watch every move that you make on the street  
Word up, cause talk ain't that cheap

It may become a bad habit  
You see a brother with a little bit of dough, you wanna grab it  
I get approached by a man, sometimes I throw a fit  
Word, cause brothers ain't shit

Brothers ain't shit  
So don't honk your horn, keep rollin  
No, I don't wanna ride, cause the shit might be stolen  
Anyway, I know your number  
You got a 'gas, grass or ass'-sticker on your bumper  
Go ahead and say I'm stuck up  
Cause I ain't doin nothin that will make my rep fucked up  
Cause it happens to the best of us  
Fuck the rest of us  
Niggas keep testin us  
A man could make you wanna kill him  
Or late at night make you wanna thrill him  
He'll give you money, you can even be fly  
But he still has to cheat, and you wanna know why?  
That's the dog in him - woof, woof!  
That makes him get up in the middle of the night and go 'poof!'  
You say, "Yo, yo, where you goin?"  
He's cheatin and he's skeezin and you're not even knowin  
But this is what they usually do  
Suck on the thing, and they make you go "Whoo..."  
And then he hits the door  
And for the rest of the night you don't see him no more  
He's got shit at your house? Here's what you do  
You should do some voodoo  
Make his dick small  
Make him see spiders on the wall  
Then make him throw a fit  
Why? Cause brothers ain't shit