

# Alicia Keys, Brotha Remix (Angie Stone, Eve)

Alicia Keys, on the remix, roll with Collangi for life

Yeah, ha ha

Alicia

Say what Angie?

Eve

Come on Angie

Roll with a sista for a brotha

Okay

He is my king, he is my one

My father, my son

He understands just what I am

He's my man

I'm here to show ya

Nuttin' but love for ya

Let a sista glow you

My brotha, brotha, brotha, brotha

He's my support system, he likes his soul sista

And I can't live without him

I love his lips his kiss his touch and his smile

That love is legendary, his love is necessary

I want him with me daily

I just want the world to know, about my

Black brotha, strong brotha

My brotha I love ya

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Black brotha here for ya

There's only one above ya

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Misunderstood, up to no good, around the hood

Some say this but they don't know shit, about my man

Fo yo' information, lot's of education, that of a situation

Brothas, brothas gonna show you

He's my support system, he likes his soul sista

And I can't live without him

Can't live without him

That love is legendary, his love is necessary

I want him with me daily

You better believe, uh ah ha

Black brotha, strong brotha

My brotha I love ya

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Black brotha here for ya

There's only one above ya

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha

Come on, yo

I'm a hold down my soldier, weight of the world on his shoulders

Be real who else gon hold the

Call in my heartbeat, make my soul weak

'Course I'll never leave speak in tongues when he rolls deep

All I need is him, how he pull me in?

Rough and rugged daddy do me right no refusin' him

Some they like to call him criminal 'cause of his style

Hustler, caged by the world so he live wild

Gotta stay strong 'cause we they backbone

And if a chicken try to creep then your coop she get slapped on

It's the reality, what's mine is mine

And look but don't touch until I resign and

Everything I need in him, I fiend for him

Fights the heavy knight, see the way I adore him

He never go nowhere without her, he gotta keep her

This is a dedication for me Angie and Alicia to my  
Black brotha, strong brotha  
My brotha I love ya  
Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha  
Clap your hands, clap your hands for ya brotha, brotha  
Black brotha here for ya  
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