I've feel cheated used, abused, misused.. Used, feeling the blues misconstrued. The bond the trust we once had Is not bad meaning good, but bad meaning bad. What ever happened to manhood? I try to be a man but U ACT LIKE I'M A HOOD. Getting an abortion like I anin't no damn good, Like I can't raise a child the way a Nubian man should. Cheated, abused, used, musused... Used feelin' the blues misconstrued. Never would I have thought you do me like this I know it's your body but it's our baby so why dismiss? And it drives me crazy the way U played me As if I was just riding U miss Daisy. We made love not lust, had love, had trust The decision should have been made by the both of us, But U got an abortion. Now you'rre havin some resentments. We should have paired together, And shared together our Warm sentiments Our warm sentiments Yes, I could stop dweling o the bad. Let it drop, I wish U had.. Let it drop, I understand U have your choice But I have to have my voice Cuz portions of the babies features woulda had my features We're all human creatures It wasn't on crack, nothing like that It wasn't by rape so why the escape? Now.. Sista you've broken my trust, But before I let our relationship rust I'll bust Another soluiton, but take it for real Cuz if your vonvicted this time there is no appeal. Around my way there's a love for black That's so damn deep, that it's cool to keep... U and Hold U. After I scold You, I hope I can mold U To share your truths wit me. To tell U the turth. U mad a mistake. I'll give ua break, I'll hold your hand & be Yo man But understand It takes 2 to make 1 and also to TAKE ONE. Yeah I know, U got an abortion, I'm distressed, depressed but I'm here for U Maybe well get married then we'll be intimate,

OOOH relax your mind
Release unwind
Don't be victim to the grind they put you through

& from then on we'll share and bare our

Warm sentiments