

REAL MEN

Real men don't make promises that they can't keep, don't dive into water that's too deep, don't wear cologne that smells cheap. Real men don't trick with women and sleep around, plant their seeds and then leave town. Real men don't drop out of school and think that they're smart, say, I'm a real man but can't play the part, say he's a lover and then break the girls heart. Real men believe in God, not in religion, in unity, not in division, in good judgment, not indecision. Real men are held accountable for their actions, give their customers, their women satisfaction. Real men teach their children to do what's right, to fight with hands, not guns in a fist fight. Real men know that the pen is mightier than the sword, only buy things that they can afford. Real men only laugh at what's funny, can impress their women without using money. Real men live by honor dignity and pride, face their demons, not bitch, run and hide. Real men don't need help to make a decision, don't hate other men for their religion. Real men don't shoot unarmed men in the back, don't sell other men synthetic crack. Real men don't snitch and get witness protection, lie, steal and cheat to win an election. Real men don't beat their women to make them believe in him, a woman believes in her man by what she sees in him, in return for her love he plants his seed within, breaths new life into the relationship again. Listen, I'm not just the messenger, I wrote the message too, and this is the message that I bring to you. If you don't like what real men do, then, get to steppin punk, and let real men through.