

# She's gotta have it

Spike lee episodic 2

Shemekka: Remember 2006 Crown heights house party mad niggas. Dj was fire. I was on the dance floor winning.... killing it! When this crazy broad spilled her drink on me.

Nola: I didn't not you bumped into. Now hold

Shemekka: I almost bust that ass. But I took mercy on you. Look at us now.

Nola: Ya nostalgic ass... enough of this dance hall queen

Shemekka: Make me look amazing so Nadia's father can see what he missing.

Nola: Whattt

Shemekka: I'm serious... pussy act like I'm crazy cuz I don't want my child around his big booty having freak of the week.

Nola: Freak of the week? Didn't they just move in together?

Shemekka: so... they not official until she takes his last name and even then my daughta is not calling the bitch mommy.

Ohhhhh maybe this painting can be a lil fuck you house warming gift right

Nola: Not yet

Shemekka: I finally get painted by the one and only Nola Darling and she Aint gone let me see the shit that's gone make a nigga mad he ain't jet for no big booty bitch.

Nola: you need to cutty and maybe Iyanla can fix that anger. And I told you this painting is for the catlett prize

Shemekka: The lit prize

Nola: Elizabeth Catlett it's a grant for visual artist they usually go for more feminist work. Hence the portrait. They only choose three artists and that's 15 stacks if they choose me. But ain't nobody choosing me if ya ass don't keep still

Shemekka: just remember....

Nola: I know long and silky. I got you

Shemekka: I can't get my silky sow in until next week. They be giving me up ting jobs to do and one damn check. Maybe when you get ya 15 G's

Nola: No No No when If get it I'm paying 5 months rent in advance and then I'm panting all day and night. I'm tired of this hustle.

Nola: Are you serious.

Shemekka: you can always be artistic down at the hot N trot

Both: Ayeeeeeee

Nola: Shit hold on

Shemekka: Cramp

Nola: No this is where we grabbed me

Shemekka: fuck... bad enough he bruised you  
you got cloves

Nola: In the cabinet. I already put ice on it

Shemekka: you need to preserve that hand ma, that's fifty stacks  
right there.

Nola: laughs

Shemekka: I'm serious you ok you haven't said anything since it  
happened

Nola: I'm fine just like I told Clo I'm moving forward

Shemekka: mmmhhh

Nola : I am

Shemekka: you tell these dudes you seeing what happened

Nola : I will eventually

Shemekka: you should tell them if they not some jump offs they  
should know.

NOLA: I will. Ugh! It's not finished

Shemekka: look at my eyes

Nola: What

Shemekka: you couldn't make my ass a lil bigger

Nola: are you for real, I already agreed to this fake phantom as  
weave.

Shemekka: I agreed to pose for you that's at least you can do.

Nola: the least I can do is paint something realistic

Shemekka: Fuck that mean... Did I make mistake confiding in information with you because if I knew you was gone be all Judgey and Shit.

Nola: hold the fuck up you not going thru with it though

Shemekka: I told you I'm thinking about it. It's not like I said I'm going to sigh up for she ass'ed for it.

Nola: Oh my god you do not have to do that shit to ya body

Shemekka: it's not up to you boo

Nola: but you're already gorgeous

Shemekka: never said I wasn't. Wait you mean to tell me if I had a magic wind and I could change anything on your body you wouldn't want nothing tweaked.

Nola: No

Shemekka: bloodclaat

Nola: I'm serious. I accept what I got and what I don't got

Shemekka: me got no ass alright

Nola: won't you do some squats

Shemekka: if one more person tell me to do a squat. It doesn't work and if you got a flat ass like me it just makes ya ass even flatter.

Nola: it just seems unnecessary

Shemekka: to you

Nola: what about Nadia

Shemekka: what about her

Nola: You know it's already hard enough for little black girls being told their ugly and not pretty enough. If she sees you changing your body she might think something is wrong with hers.

Shemekka: I told you it was something I was thinking about but if you can't be my friend and support me....

Nola: oh my goodness. Chill. Stop being so dramatic I may not agree with this shit but you're my girl for life. Right? From moon to tune

Shemekka: birth to earth

Nola: salty ass

Shemekka: and don't tell clo neither

Nola: I won't

Shemekka: I don't need her noesy up tight ass in my biz.