Northside

Ama Lou

(What you fucking talking 'bout Willis?)
You fucking stupid heo!

'Cause I know the Northside is looking out for me
I wanted to cry but there's nothing that made me
Going in circles, I thought that I was really finished
Get so high will I stop fucking with it

Peace, Earth, you don't say
Can you tell what model they
Used to plain the soil change
Don't praise that the heart pre-made
You flied to hold your name in the same city
I remember when you packed bags in Sainsbury's

Too loving on me to cause I caused your best
Find me to your home, it seems like I called you stress
Wouldn't say no babe, I caused your
Push it down right on me
Settle for more, yeah

Either way you complain, I still work till 9 today
Understand your heartfelt shame
I was once the same damn way
But your faith damn too, lately
I been missing mine for taking on your safety

Put your loving on me cause I caused you best
Find me to your home, it seems like I called you stress
Wouldn't say no babe, I caused your
Push it down right on me
Settle for more, yeah

Oh no no no
Oh no no no

The Northside is looking out for me
I wanted to cry but there's nothing that made me
Going in circles, thought that I was really finished
Get so high will I stop fucking with it

Cause you know the 9th day becomes a quiet place
Last thing I remember is a night or day
The Northside is with me even in LA
Which one do you prefer while I can't choose they're all the same

You're right, I'm mine, I packed too much this time
You know that I don't listen they don't worth another fight
Can't cut me off I won't' obey
I can lie I wanna stay

Put your loving on me cause I caused your best
Find me to your home, it seems like I called you stress
Wouldn't say no babe, I caused your
Push it down right on me
Settle for more, yeah

Oooh yeah
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh yeah
Ooh
Ooh (I do sound pretty good)
Ooh

The Northside is looking out for me
Wanted to cry but there's nothing that made me
Going in circles, thought that I was fucking finished
Get so high will I stop fucking with it

The Northside is looking out for me
Wanted to cry but there's nothing to make me
Going in circles, but that won't break my spirit
Get so high will I stop fucking with it

(Yeah man, I'm ready to hear the whole album, honestly, you're going in)

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