

## Amy

## Goodie Mob

Now here's a little story that must be told  
About a little white girl that was born to soul  
She was the first of a kind I was scared to speak  
She had long red hair perfume sweet  
And shouldn't be tabu but it is,  
My night be your reality but it's his  
Night right blue and all the blue above,  
That tammy was to condition of love.

I remember like it was yesterday  
When I went over her house to play  
Amy, Amy Amy Amy  
She walked with me to the neighborhood  
She showed you this neighbor good  
I'm Amy, Amy, Amy, Amy.

Growin' up with so much fun  
Wish we could be forever young  
Said to wash the time go by.  
I

My very first white girl, white girl  
Uhh, call it if she just show us fine  
My very first white girl, white girl  
Don't feel sorry if I blow your mind.  
Thanks for the memories  
And now if you remember me, oh Amy  
'Cause I'll always remember you.

Shiit, do you?  
I'm a try me some new tool  
If I work out for you, and it's mutual boo.  
A lot of 'em fulfill like life ain't fair,  
Sibling for me somebody out there  
Ain't gotta be black, ain't gotta be yellow,  
Ain't gotta be white, just gotta be wild.

If you're losing back slide in door  
What the hell are we hiding for?  
Amy Amy Amy Amy Amy  
We can make it further man  
If I wasn't the only brother you had  
I'm Amy, Amy, Amy Amy

What's wrong with me and you?  
As long as our love is true?  
I still wonder why, uh  
But you'll remind.

You really like each other a lot  
And all her friends were really hot  
But she was really a good dancer  
Mhm, her mam and dad were actually cool  
Spent the whole summer in the pool  
Smoking joints with her brother Johnny

I say Amy

You are the mother baby believe a lot  
I see you shining from the far just the way you are  
Amy, you're a superstar/

My very first white girl, white girl  
My very first white girl, white girl