

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