

# Destiny

Northstar

F/ Beretta 9, Intrigue

I'm in the mood for love..  
Simple because you're near me..  
I need bud, won't you hear me..  
I'm in the mood for love..  
Here name was..

Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destiny,  
Destineeeeeeeeeey

Sheila Park was at 3 desks in front of me  
Her skin was dark cuz she was always makin' fun of me  
Tryin' to bag when I speak of what I'm gonna be  
That's kinda sad, cuz a pick-up she's-a gonna be  
Wanna be in my videos with ho's, 4's  
The pose with pretty toes and clothes  
She goes (Destiny.. Destiny.. Destiny)  
I remember when the bitch wouldn't mess with me  
Told the homies from the block I was a flea  
Matter of fact that she used to hate C back in '93  
Now I push up on the block  
22's in the limp fuze in the Alpine's knocked like..  
(Destiny.. Destiny..)  
Now she's on my ballzac's desperately  
She says all she wants for Christmas is a real G  
Throwin' with the key that could set her mind free  
A father full of mockin' breed  
The 6 figure fee and the S.U.V  
I'll holler later as I dipped off the gator  
Cuz she wanted me to date her when she used to be a  
hater

Oh I love weed..  
I love my sweet..

Her name was Destiny, I met her at a show, right?  
Fly as shit, didn't seem like the ho type  
21, she grown and free for the whole night  
She got a man, but he won't even know, right?  
I give her then, but she say she don't get down like  
"O.K., man, I heard that shit the other night"  
"So that's yo' plan, met with me, that sounds right"  
At 12 AM I'm no psycho but it sounds like  
Probably the lobby and, defintely in the room  
We won't be watchin' T.V., but I keep you in tune  
And I ain't all that easy, must be her perfume  
There sayin' that she needs me and I guess she assumes  
That it'll be O.K. to teast me, ""O.K  
Get right on to head, bitch, let's play"  
A dry hump and attempt later, guess who in the mix  
major  
Destiny, blessin' me..

Oh I love weed..  
I love my sweet..

High-healed shoes, toes like pearls (yeah)  
Diamond baby chain that hangs down to her pearls  
Her features real vivid when she walks right on the  
curl  
Niggaz blow their horns, scream and yell "Hey girl"  
Waitin' for the day when she would, pause her world  
And give a brother a chance, or even a glance  
To elevate the night for the perfect romance  
But everyday I wake up I'm screamin' again  
I stay focused and aimin', expanded the game  
Hooked up with RZA and planted a flame  
Now it ain't nuttin' to make a girl stop in her tracks  
Actin' like she never knew the Stars way back  
But I ain't even trippin', cuz it, be's like that  
Nobody can't see it, 'til ya, blow up the map  
Nobody can't hear ya, 'til ya, blow up an act  
And now she just smiles when I blow out her back

Like.. niggaz want the secret recipe  
They I-D-E-C-I-double E from the L.B. (Long Beach)  
Get to trippin', sippin' on the Belvy  
Waitin' for I kick a rhyme for L.T

Oh I love weed..  
I love my sweet..