## Nolita (Feat. Active Child)

## **Gilbere Forte'**

[Hook: Active Child]
Everything reminds me of you
I think I'm losing my mind
Staring at your face in the rearview
And I can get all of the time
Nolita, Nolita
Nolita

Nolita, Nolita[Verse 1: Gilbere Forte]

Yea, lookin back on a life that I thought that I could never have Spent time with a woman I thought that I could never match Broke all my ties to the chick that caught them feelings fast I fall in love to that mother skunker, jumped all on my back That's when I meet you, the girl with the dragon tattoo

Black eyes, cold hips in a black coupe With that fast zoom and that Vera Wang

In them Christian Lou's

With a voice full of heaven I stand to lose With a heart to say I don't steal shit

I'm a real bitch

Independent, no dick goin' make me kill this So pressed up on her

Ride right at the moment, she said if you want it

You better holy matrimony, woah

I'm cool, rolling with them punches

But I'm only down for your loving

Back rub when we cuddling

My thug passion, you be lovin it

Get lost in the town, we make the time

That's when it all happen, champagne glasses

Drunk off passion

With a little bit of lust and a little bit of you And a little bit of face sucking off this mood

You keep your head down with no panties on Adina Howard with no cameras on

Your light's low but your body's on

You tie me to the bed post

Fuckin me off the edge though

Bathtub, hot salt water

Rose pedals with that blunted sour

Talkin' dirty in the darkest hour

With all of my best

I put your engagement ring on the desk

Everything was set

But then you left[Hook: Active Child][Verse 2: Gilbere Forte]

I was left in the dark

I was left in the cold

I was left getting old

With no idea why you kept a secret so long

It's been three years since I've seen you

And my heartbeat still needs you

I can't find a number to reach you

And your whereabouts to meet you

So I gave up, hit the road

Concert after concert

And city after city, getting drunk with some stupid hoes

Ridin through the city with the big lights

Downtown, tryna feel life

In a glora kadan with a glass of Henny

And a bad chick to my right

Smellin like my past

What the fuck's in my drink

When I realized what I'm next to

Matching dragon tattoos

It was you, it was you all along

And you was fuckin' yo ex girl

A body of lies and I'm blessed girl

And I hate loving yo sex girl

I was yo experiment but I died, you kicked dirt on my grave

And for what? To get a taste for dick you fuckin bitch[Bridge: Active Child]

Everything reminds me of you

I think I'm losing my mind

Staring at your face in the rearview

And I can get[Hook: Active Child][Outro: Active Child and Gilbere Forte]

Nolita, Nolita

Nolita

Fucked up

You know, I ain't even really

See it comin from somebody like that

You know I never liked love

I fuckin hate me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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