Amy (feat. V)

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 taboo but it is,
My night be your reality but its 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, Growin' up with so much fun

Wish we could be forever young

Said to wash the time go by.

IMy 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. Shit, do you?

I'ma 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 AmyWhat's wrong with me and you?

As long as our love is true?

I still wonder why, uh

But you'll remind. 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. You really like each other a lot And all her friends were really hot But she was really a good dancer Mm, her mam and dad were actually cool Spent the whole summer in the pool Smoking joints with her brother JohnnyI 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 girlMy very first white girl, white girl Uh, 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.

Songwriters

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