Nice With It

Northern State

I got eyes all over this city, yo i cover mad ground
Surf the waves of traffic and yo, i get around
Everybody in the kitchen when I'm the one cookin'
And i ride a wild buck through the streets of Brooklyn
We travel and we roam, we're an American band
Where i lay my head's my home with my american man
I hit the fuckin stage like a battering ram
I make myself known so you know who i am
I'm always maken moves, i never hesitate
You hesitate you die, it's do or don't, you don't try
And I'm the kinda girl that's nice with it
In my jeep just banging that Gang Starr shit
You can call me Spero, the thinking girl's hero
Or call me Correne, Correne the dream
I'mma change my name, change my p.k.a.
Keep fuckin' shit up till i've got nothing to sayAre you feeling me now that the times are changing
And you're walking away from the games you're playing
And i guarantee my name's on the tip of your tounge like everytime
You up in my face and you get so friendly
And I'm turning my back and my ears are ringing
Cause i guarantee that my name is on the tip of your tounge like evrytime you talkYou don't know what's going on in my head
Everytime you don't like what I said-I gotsta hear about it
I'm the princess I'm the princess-don't talk
Keep arguing over who's the king of New York
Bad things happen when you leave this city
I feel so ugly but I look so pretty
In the thick of it all-I'm sick of it all
My telephone ring-a-ding I can't think of it all
And now the jawn is on and I'mma long long gne
Wish I was chillil like your grandma in Boca Raton
singing-Hail Mary-au contrary
I wrote the whole mother fuckin rhyme dictionary
So nifty-i could take all you down with me
I'm 25 now-check me out when I'm 50Are you feeling me now that the times are changing
And you're walking away from the games you're playing
And i guarantee my name's on the tip of your tounge like everytime
You up in my face and you get so friendly
And I'm turning my back and my ears are ringing

Cause i guarantee that my name is on the tip of your tounge like evrytime you talk'cause it's once, twice, three times the charm
Northern State on wax still cause for alarm
All-State, All-City they know who we are
You know my mind is moving in the right direction
Breathe in, breathe out, create the connection
Said everything's connected going round and round and round
And I'm bound to the ground by the sound
I can't sit down, I can't be still, no rest until I get my fill
And it got this way against my will
And now i can't stop until I hear the beat drop
I rock a tank top flip flop summertime hip hop
The train goes faster when I write my rhymes
Said you're reading, I'm writing in between the lines
And now you're looking at me thinking I got something to proove
Said I'mma prove the groove that i could make your head move
There's energies in the trees and you can feel it in your knees
And I need to feed the seed and you could follow my lead
Turn off the lights and your eyes adjust, fall in my arms
Yo do you trust me-I can find my way in the darkAnd i guarantee my name's on the tip of your tounge like everytime
You up in my face and you get so friendly
And I'm turning my back and my ears are ringing
Cause i guarantee that my name is on the tip of your tounge like evrytime you talk

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