

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Southside

On a night with no lights
They found a young girl's body
Jigged and beaten and they made it a priority
But the boys in blue couldn't solve the case
Because the girl that hit the curb didn't have no face

They found her on Delancy Street, Christmas Eve
No suspect sought, much to my relief
And I said wash your face little girl, for real
Pretend you came back with that mass appeal
Now diamonds for your pearl, clicking and heels
Shaking that ass for extra value meals
And down that part of town, that frightens the masses
Filled with mean motherfuckers and noxious gases

Chorus
Delancy I love you, I need you
You're the only one for me
Delancy I love you, I need you
I miss you on the Southside of the street
(2x)

They're all bums girl, they're all bums girl
They're livin' in their fucked up places
I'm talking murder, I'm talking blackmail and jazz
And guys with burned up faces

Delancy I love you, I need you
You're the only one for me
Delancy I love you I need you
Southside, Southside
Delancy I love you I need you
You're the only one for me
Delancy I love you I need you
I miss you on the Southside of the street

You know that you're the flower, baby I am Dr Pepper

I saw you on the street and it made me feel much better
I dragged him 'cross the ground to show him what he'd done
I seen an F' train coming, shining like the sun
Yeah I looked both ways before I pushed him in the track
I heard a scream, a crack and I never looked back
Delancy on my mind (repeat)