Northstar, Destiny

(feat. Kinetic)

(Intro: Christ Bearer)
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..

(Chorus 2X: Intrigue)

Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destiny, Destineeeeeeeee

(Christ Bearer)

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

(Chorus w/ Christ Bearer singing)
Oh I love weed..
I love my sweet..

(Beretta 9)

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 &guot; O.K., man, I heard that shit the other night &guot; " 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...

(Chorus 2X w/ Christ Bearer singing) Oh I love weed.. I love my sweet..

(Meko the Pharaoh)
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

(Chorus)

(Christ Bearer)
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

(Chorus 4X w/ Christ Bearer singing) Oh I love weed.. I love my sweet..