

# Eric Maliet, Nyka

Walking down the streets all  
The boys turn their heads on  
Nyka as she makes her  
Way along the stream

Don't try to seduce her  
She's like any other  
Man but she'll let you spot the  
Satin bra she's wearing

Nyka's never crying  
Nyka's always trying  
To make the world look the way it ought to be

Nyka fences nyka writes  
She's so modern and so vain  
Nyka believes god is right  
She's a preacher in the rain

Nyka pushes nyka fights  
Doesn't need to say a word  
Turns the darkness into light  
Nyka says that she's on top of the world

Sweating down the gym all  
The girls turn their eyes to  
Nyka she's never let  
Anybody down

Nyka don't look at me  
Nyka don't deceive me  
You know scars will never heal and disappear

Nyka fences nyka writes  
She's so modern and so vain  
Nyka believes god is right  
She's a preacher in the rain

Nyka pushes nyka fights  
Doesn't need to say a word  
Turns the darkness into light  
Nyka says that she's on top of the world

Nyka fences nyka writes  
She's so modern and so vain  
Nyka believes god is right  
She's a preacher in the rain

But when nyka is half naked  
In the sadness of her room  
No one knows what nyka's thinking  
She's just toying with her food