

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