

# Northern State, Nice With It

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 say

Are 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

You 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 50

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Cuz 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 prove  
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 dark

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