

Dream

"New Orleans"

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(Intro)

Oh na na na na na na na na na na na na

Oh na na na na na na

(Verse)

How can I love this bitch?

And at the same time scream fuck this bitch

And at the same time while I fuck this bitch

And at the same time had enough of this bitch

(Verse)

How can I hold this bitch?

And at the same time I don't know this bitch

And at the same time I would cry over this bitch

And at the same time I would die over this bitch

Oh oh

(Pre-Chorus)

On Thursday I'll leave you all alone

On Friday you showin' up in my songs

And Saturday we back on the phone

By Sunday... welcome home

(Chorus)

I think she put that that New Orleans on me (got me faded)

That that New Orleans on me (oh my baby)

I think she put that dat New Orleans on me (and I can't say shit)

Dat New Orleans on me (just sit back and take it)

You know that spaghetti-

Feeling in your chest, say I'll see you when I see you

But can't leave you 'cause I need ya

Girl dat New Orleans on me (it got me faded)

Dat New Orleans on me (oh my baby)

You know, you know

(Verse)

How can I curse this bitch?

And at the same time I lust over this bitch

At the same time while we fuss up in this bitch

And we don't match but we perfectly fit

(Verse)

How can I trust this bitch?
She's so mischievous
But it isn't it obvious?
A nigga stuck like Chuck up in this bitch
But fo real

(Pre-Chorus)

On Thursday I'll leave you all alone
On Friday you showing up in my songs
By Saturday we back on the phone
It's Sunday... welcome home

(Chorus)

I think she put that that New Orleans on me (got me faded)
That dat New Orleans on me (oh my baby)
I think she put that that New Orleans on me (and I can't say shit)
Dat New Orleans on me (just sit back and take it)
You know that spaghetti
Feeling in your chest, say I'll see you when I see you
But I see ya 'cause I need ya
Girl dat New Orleans on me (it got me feenin)
Dat New Orleans on me (oh my baby)
You know, you know

(Bridge)

I wanna let her go and I wanna tell her no
But I don't wanna be like that, don't wanna be so bad
Don't wanna make her mad
All I know, something's going wrong
Still a nigga try to hold on hold on hold on hold on
Still can't say "so long"
But she fine, now she in my face
Got a nigga feelin okay
Say she love me then that's where I've been
What the fuck you tryna say?
Girl, whenever I'm on the side
Like she got me high
Til she put me down, me down, me down
You know what I'm talkin bout

That dat New Orleans on me (it got me faded)
That dat New Orleans on me (oh my baby)

