

# New Orleans

The-Dream

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

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

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

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

I think she put that that  
New Orleans on me (got me feenin')  
That that New Orleans on me (oh my baby)  
I think she put that that  
New Orleans on me (and I can't say shit)  
That 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 that New Orleans on me (you got me feenin')  
That New Orleans on me (oh my baby)  
You know, you know

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

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

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

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New Orleans on me (got me feenin')  
That that New Orleans on me (oh my baby)  
I think she put that that  
New Orleans on me (and I can't say shit)  
That 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 that New Orleans on me (you got me feenin')  
That New Orleans on me (oh my baby)  
You know, you know

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 stay so long  
First she fine, now she in my face  
Got a nigga feelin' a way  
Say she love me then that's where I've been  
What the fuck you tryna say?  
But, whenever I'm on the side  
Like she got me high  
'Til she pulled me down, me down, me down  
You know what I'm talkin' bout

That that New Orleans on me (it got me feenin')  
That that New Orleans on me (oh my baby)