

# Dedication to My Ex (Miss That)

Lloyd

Hey ya'll  
I came to talk about this girl that had my love, see  
I went away for a while and  
She gave my love away huh  
I really shouldn't blame her  
But now that p-ssy is a strangerBaby, somethings on my mind I gotta say it  
Yeah, Your p-ssy done changed  
It ain't the same girl and thats a shame  
(A crying shame baby)  
Oooh, aint being funny  
I know another bee's been in that honey  
Ooh, baby, that p-ssy done changed  
It's such a shame girl and thats a shame  
(who the hell you giving my loving to girl?)  
Oooh Nooo  
Tell me where that p-ssy gone  
Oooh Nooo  
Cause it don't feel the same no more  
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)  
YeahOooh Nooo  
(How you do me like that baby)  
Oooh Nooo  
Why is that happening to me  
Oooh Nooo  
She told me that it was my p-ssy  
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)  
Oooh Nooo  
Yeah yeah yeah yeh  
She, she used to be a really special lady (my everything)  
I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately  
It's such a shame cause now the p-ssy's changed  
(That p-ssy changed)  
She used to squeeze me (oooooooh  
Grip me tight enough so she can please me  
But nah nah, now that p-ssy changedIt's such a shame, that p-ssy changed  
Oooh Nooo  
Where did ya p-ssy go?  
Oooh Nooo  
Cause girl, I need to know(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)

Oooh Nooo  
You see, it was on some one of a kind sh-t  
Oooh Nooo  
I'ma about to kill this bitch  
Oooh Nooo  
She gave away all my sh-t  
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)  
Oooh Nooo  
Yeah, yeah, yehDamn darling you changed it all  
I'm your number fan belt they are not important  
I don't use a cordless, microphone avoid em'  
They don't feel real to me  
Meaning real woman  
Others built on me  
You the primer on the lime bean green box When I couldn't afford a Ford  
Clean socks scootin' across the floor in your grandmama house  
Hand on your mouth  
You yap too much about the penny-ante, this mechanics so uncanny  
X-men, x-men, your ex boyfriend should thank me that I took you off his hands  
No I can't bring another beach to the sand  
And know I am well aware that you can bring a man to his knees  
and get what you need without saying please  
But can you bring a man to his feet when defeat is on repeat  
And they put this man's Grammy's on the street?  
What? Why so quiet?  
Hate that all of our memories happened in a Hyatt  
You were perfect before you went on a diet  
You was way thicker, you think i don't remember  
Shit, the magazine got to your head  
Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed  
Betcha buddy don't even know you don't like red  
Or Was It Fuchsia, F-ck It, Our Future Is deadI thought the p-ssy cat had 9 lives man?Oooh Nooo  
Yeah yeah yeah  
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)  
Oooh Nooo  
Ohhhhhh  
Oooh Nooo  
I'm about to kill this bitch  
Oooh Nooo  
She gave away all my shit  
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)  
Oh noooooo  
Yeah, yeah, yeh  
Ahahahaha  
I miss ya girl(F-ck dat bitch!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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