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 (ooooooh
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 boyfirend 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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