Miss Me (Ft. Lil Wayne)

Drake

I said, tell me, whats really goin' on Drizzy back up in this thang, I'm ready Whats happenin'?

Gone for surgery but now I'm back again
I'm bout my paper like a mu'fuckiin' scratch n' win
World series attitude, champagne bottle life
Nothing ever changes so tonight is like tomorrow night

I will have a model wife

Yo bitch is as hot as ice

Every time you see I look like I hit the lotto twice

"Drake you got em right?"

Yea I got em bun

I love myself cause I swear their life is just not as fun
Neets got the weed, hush got a gun
C-J got my credit cards and a lot of ones
Yea, I'm in the city of the purple sprites
Some one tell Meliah I'm on fire,

She should work tonight

Call up king of diamonds and tell china it'll be worth the flight
I be at my table stackin' dollars till the perfect height
Work somethin', twirk something basis

She just tryna make it
So shes right here gettin' naked
I don't judge her I don't judge her
But I could never love her
Cause to her I'm just a rapper

And since she'll have met another

That's why me and lil' jazz bout to spazz

Can you keep up?

I'm just feelin' sorry for who ever gotta sweep up Yea, bills every where, trill everything And drake just stand for "Do Right And Kill Everything"

> I love Nicki Minaj I told her I'd admit it

I hope one day we get married just to say we fuckin' did it And girl I'm fuckin' serious

I'm with it if you with it

Cause yo verses turn me on and your pants are mighty fitted Ugh, damn, I think you caught me in the moment

Like I catch 'em stealing flows cause I swear I never loaned it And life ain't a rehearsal

The camera is always rollin'

So come and get a portion of this money that we blowin' Cause its onYea girls its on,

You know what it is when I finally make it home I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone Yeah I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone

And you just tell me what you down for

Anything you down for

I know things have changed

Know I used to be around more

But you should miss a little when I'm gone

I just hope you miss me a little when I'm goneOoh shit,

Muthafucker God Damn

Kickin' bitches out the Condo like Pam

Getting money everyday I'm a ground hog

Bout to scoop your girl up like a ground ball

I walk light so I don't piss the ground off

Man I swear my bitches do it till they suck the brown off

Eww, that's nasty

Yes I am Weezy but I ain't asthmatic

James Bond cologne, honey I put on

Make 'em run and tell there friends like a marathon

Voice baritone, haters carry on

Beat the pussy up, call me Larry Holmes

Young Money's Jerry Sloan

I turn every stone

When she masturbate to me, that's how she learn every song To women I condone better write me when I'm gone

No I'm not that thuggish not that ruggish but I do pack Bone

Uh, I'm a love machine

And I won't work for nobody but you

It's only me and her because the Bugatti a coupe

Its blood gang slime but I party with Snoop

I ain't lying I shoot

You don't need science to proof

Turn you to a vegetable like you living in soup

And when I'm in the booth, bitch the lion is loose

Man I got so many styles I am a group

Damn, I'll be gone till November

Fuck it I ain't trippin', I know Drizzy gon' kill em'

I'm sticking to the script like lint on denim

Momma say it if the rules ain't bent don't bend em'

Real nigga talking

Shut the fuck up hoe
Gotta do it one time for Haiti, what up Zoe
Weezy F Baby and the F is for Front door
Cause that's where I bring it,
So woo if you bang it, mothafuckaYea girls its on,
You know what it is when I finally make it home
I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone
Yeah I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone
And you just tell me what you down for
Anything you down for
I know things have changed
Know I used to be around more
But you should miss a little when I'm gone
I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone

Songwriters

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