

# Misses (ft. K. Young)

## Royce da 5'9"

[Intro]

I know you see me calling

Yo what's up, you reached 3-1-3-7-8-9-0-5-0-9

Be nice bitch, be nice

I ain't around, leave a message

Hey baby I know you're busy, I just want to see how you were and see what you're doing, I know you're in the studio. I'm about to go out with my girls, but if you need me to do anything, call me. Okay? I love you, muah,

muah, muah[Verse 1: Royce Da 5'9"]

Me and my baby started out like two peas in a pod

Me and my baby, nothing can come between she and I

That's my lil misses, little fly, little chick, thick little thighs

Everything I'm into, she alright with it, and she on tip, she on mine

I'mma slide right in, get in her mind cause she's a kepper

Any time she's with me, nah, she ain't gotta lift a finger

She ain't gotta spend a dime, she around me all the time

Cause she's so cool, even my friends don't mind

That's my lil misses, always so calm, always so kind[Hook 1: K-Young]

Lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind

I look forward to her call, I enjoy when you talking

Lil misses on my mind[Verse 2: Royce Da 5'9"]

She never waste my time when she on my line, she stay on my mind

Oh my God when she blow me, she blow me good, it blow my mind

I'm on tour right now, now she texting me saying

I was out doing ecstasy, molly and coke with four of my girls

And I think I gotta throw up and go and lie down

I look at my phone like wow, I think about all the Patron I downed

Maybe that's your business, no judgement here, baby that's your lifestyle

She said, "I'm so glad you not mad"

I said "No my doll, but I gotta get to stage right now

But please be careful hanging with the all night crowd." [Hook 2: K-Young]

My lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind

Hanging out, poppin' pills, now she sniffin', now she's real

Caught me trippin' on my line[Interlude]

You reached 3-1-3-7-8-9-0-5-0-9

Ugh

I ain't around, leave a message

Baby, call me, I'm high haha[Verse 3: Royce Da 5'9"]

I came back from tour, she done got skinny with acne

She got her hair dyed blond and it's up in a bun

Her ass is flat and it's gone  
I asked what the fuck was happening  
She reached up and tried to slap me  
(No, ahhh!)  
I slipped and she missed it  
And then ran in the bathroom and slammed the door  
I was like, hell you alright?  
All I heard through the screaming was something about me following chicks on Snapchat  
And her having pics of me and her in the sack last  
And she 'bout to go sell it to a site  
She even told me she already sent an email to my wife  
Damn, my lil misses blackmailing me and shit  
I guess she fell for the hype[Hook 3: K-Young]  
My lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind  
You completely switched into another bitch  
So now I got a psycho mistress on my line[Verse 4: Royce Da 5'9"]  
For some reason i believed the bitch  
Best thing I could do is tell my wife before my wifey see the shit  
Maybe I can loosen her up by taking her on a vacation or skiing trip  
Maybe I can lean in for a kiss and plead the fifth  
Damn, shit was all good just a week ago until we hit a fever pitch  
Now I gotta go on my phone and delete the bitch  
Then I get a text saying "I'm pregnant and I'm keeping it  
I'mma get my child support and I plan on paying my lease with it  
You ain't never gotta worry about hearing from me again"[Interlude 2]  
Aye what up this is Royce I'm away from my phone for at least two weeks, I'm on a family trip with my wife  
and kids. Please leave a message  
You didn't tell me about no family trip. Fuck that bitch, fuck your family, Roy I need you to call me[Outro]  
It was all good, just a week ago, yeah  
High in the sky and I played my role  
It was all good, just a week ago, yeah  
I understood and now I am alone, yeah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Call me  
What would Lincoln's bitch ass do at a time like this?  
Shit, I'mma answer my damn phone

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>