Miss My Woe (feat. Rico Love)

Gucci Mane

Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe It's GucciTook a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe Always stay on 10 like the 6 and 4 I still can't believe you won't be hitting my phone Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe And I said one time, one time for the real ones (for the real ones) Why they always die so soon (so soon) Why they gotta go so fast They don't make enough like you so I Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe (Missing my woe huh) Missing my woe huh Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe (Missing my woe huh) Missing my woe huh Got money for bail Got money for bail I won't stay in jail I won't stay in jail They want me to lose but they won't prevail Damn I miss my dog man he should be here Fresh outta jail made bail for the tenth time Shoulda been said something coz he been tired You see me smiling but I'm crying on the inside Thinking bout my homies locked down on the inside I've been spared so many times could've been died Coulda lost my sanity my brain been fried It's so hard to understand when it's God's plan And it's not in my hands but in God's hands Free my nigga Putang and free papa joe And every soldier ten toes who ain't never told And free my nigga slick Ralph and my uncle Grant Lord knows I'm asking for a lot but bring my niggas back Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe Always stay on 10 like the 6 and 4 I still can't believe you won't be hitting my phone Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

And I said one time, one time for the real ones (for the real ones)

Why they always die so soon (so soon)

Why they gotta go so fast

They don't make enough like you so I

Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

(Missing my woe huh)

Missing my woe huh

Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

(Missing my woe huh)

Missing my woe huh

Got money for bail

Got money for bail

I won't stay in jail

I won't stay in jail

They want me to lose but they won't prevail

Damn I miss my dog man he should be hereNobody ever kept it real with me like Shawty Lo

In ATL your memory will never let it go

I'm holding on to them late nights in the studio

And every call and every show and every video

R.I.P. to Slim Dunkin, we miss you, Mario

We tryna move on but it still hurt though

We try to come together but it won't work though

Coz you is the most important piece to the puzzle

I was in my cell, when I heard the news 'bout Bankroll

Now everybody tryna be like Bankroll

But they broke the mold, when they made my nigga Bankroll

I know I look like I'm all good but I ain't thoughTook a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

Always stay on 10 like the 6 and 4

I still can't believe you won't be hitting my phone

Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

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Why they always die so soon (so soon)

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(Missing my woe huh)

Missing my woe huh

Took a shot of Dusse now I'm missing my woe

(Missing my woe huh)

Missing my woe huh

Got money for bail

Got money for bail

I won't stay in jail

I won't stay in jail

They want me to lose but they won't prevail

Damn I miss my dog man he should be here

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

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