

# Miss Me

## Cold Flamez

[Drake:]

I said tell me what's really going on  
Drizzy back up in this thing I'm ready, what's happening  
Gon for surgery but now I'm back again  
I'm bout my paper like a muthfucking scratch and win  
World Series attitude, champagne bottle life  
Nothing ever changes so tonight is like tomorrow night  
I will have a model wife your bitch is as hot as ice  
Every time you see me I look like I hit the lotto twice  
(Drake you got em right)  
Yeah I got em Bun  
I love myself because I swear their life is just not as fun  
Neks got the weed, Hush got a gun  
CJ's got my credit cards and a lot of ones  
Yeah, I'm in the city of the purple sprite  
Someone tell Maliah I'm on fire she should work tonight  
Call her King of Diamonds and tell China it'd be worth the flight  
I'll be at my table stacking dollar's to the perfect height  
Work something twirk something basis  
She just tryna make it so she 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 soon she'll have met another  
That's why me and lil jazz bout to spaz can you keep up  
I'm just feeling sorry for whoever got to sweep up  
Yeah, bills everywhere, 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 fucking did it  
And girl I'm fucking serious I'm with it if you with it  
Cause your verses turn me on and your pants are mighty fitted  
Uh, damn, I think you caught me in a moment  
Like I catch em stealing flows cause I swear I never loaned it  
And life ain't a rehearsal the camera's always rollin'  
So come and get a portion of this money that we be blowin'  
Cause it's on...

[Chorus: Drake]

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

[Lil Wayne:]  
Oooh shit,  
Muthafucker God Damn  
Kicking 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  
Erghhhh, that's nasty  
Yes I am Weezy but I ain't asthmatic  
James Bain cologne, honey I put on  
Make em run and tell your 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  
Uhh, 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  
It's blood gang slime but I parlay with Snoop  
I ain't lying I shoot  
You don't need signs for proof  
Turn you to a vegatable like you lining 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  
Mama 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, wattup zoe  
Weezy F Baby and the F is for Front do'  
Cause that's where I bring it,  
Soo if you bang it, mothafucka

[Drake: Chorus]

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