## I Miss My Dawgs

## Lil Wayne

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

This is the Carter muthafucka, yeah

And in my building I must keep it realAnd man I miss the times, we would shine

You would keep on your side

You would teach me how to ride

And you would teach me how to pry

Then we get on the line and go over our lines

We were in the same position

And that's when you change position, shitI had never change and I miss ya

And it's strange but I never forget ya

Throw that at you and them bitches homie

And I know that ain't you wit that dissin' on me

That's why I never replied and never will just let em live phony

If ya ever died I swear to God I got yo kids homie

Whats mine is their I gotta give homie and yeahWe still a army in this bitch homie

Yea Cash Money still the shit homie, shit homie

What's really real is you feelin' me nigga

That Hot Boy shit still in me nigga, word the giggity nigga

And I ain't got time to speak the history

I miss you and I know you missin' me

Gizzle butMan I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin'

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were hustlin'

(Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin

(Yeah)

Me and you, through the very end

(Yeah)

For only you, I was in the game

(Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin'

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees

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(Yeah)
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Many nights, we were hustlin' (Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin

(Yeah)

Me and you, through the very end

(Yeah)

For only you, I was in the game

(Yeah)And I remember when you came to the click

I had already made my name in the click

But you got famous and shit

I got my solja rag and dangled my shit

I was down to just to hang wit you shit

And I banged to the boogie bang bang wit yo click

And I ain't even from the 3, my hood was angry at me, shitBut I rose to my feet, played the post wit the heat

At them shows while you performed and posed

I was waitin' for a nigga to jump

See I was patient but was ready to duck

'Cuz you my brother chump

Real Gs never buckle upBut every family ain't filled wit gangstas that's real

And that's real and I would never turn my back or turn ya down

Even if you turned around muthafucka

But history is history

I miss you and I know you missin' me

Juve it, butMan I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin'

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were hustlin'

(Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin

(Yeah)

Me and you, through the very end

(Yeah)

For only you, I was in the game

(Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin'

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were hustlin' (Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs (Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin (Yeah)

Me and you, through the very end (Yeah)

For only you, I was in the game
(Yeah)You was my nigga, my nerd, my joy, my herb
My main muthafuckin' man Turk
My other, my partner, I was teacher, he was father

I skilled, he schooled, we chilled, we moved

We thug, we hung, we ate, we slept

We lived, we died, I stayed, you leftRemember how we played to the left
And we stayed out of trouble 'cuz we stayed to our self
Remember Slim and B were leavin', handin' the ki's over

Tell me not to go Uptown and we went straight to tha Nolia While I watched you reunite wit yo soljas

And yo mom and brothers, while I lied to the stunna

Yeah those were the times my brother

Now I recognize real and I honor my brother

Yea nigga sub mage my brother, the Sqad's my brother The nigga you left behind is my brothersMan I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin'

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees

(Yeah)

Many nights, we were hustlin' (Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs

(Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin (Yeah)

Me and you, through the very end

(Yeah)

For only you, I was in the game (Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs (Yeah)

Many nights, club poppin' (Yeah)

Many nights, we were blowin' trees (Yeah)

Many nights, we were hustlin'
(Yeah)Man I miss my dawgs
(Yeah)

Me and you, through thick and thin
(Yeah)
Me and you, through the very end
(Yeah)
For only you, I was in the game
(Yeah)

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