

Dedication To My Ex (Miss That)

Lloyd

Hey y'all
I came to talk about this girl that had my love it seems
I went away for a while
She gave my love away
I really shouldn't blame her
But now that pussy is a strangerBaby, somethings on my mind I gotta say it
Yeah, your pussy done changed
It ain't the same girl and that's a shame
(A crying shame baby)Ooh, ain't being funny
I know another bee's been in that honey
Ooh, baby, that pussy done changed
It's such a shame girl
And that's a shame
(Who the hell you giving my loving to girl?)Ooh no
Tell me where that pussy gone
Cause it don't feel the same
(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)Ooh no
(Why you do me like that baby)
Ooh no
Why is that happening to me
Ooh no
She told me that it was not missin'
(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)
Ooh no
Yeah yeah yeah yeahShe, she used to be a really special lady
I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately
It's such a shame 'cause now the pussy's changed
(That pussy changed yea)
She used to squeeze me
Grip me tight enough so she can please me
But now-now, that pussy changed
(pussy done changed)
It's such a shame, that pussy changedOoh no
Where did ya pussy go?
Cause girl, I need to know
(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)
Ooh noYou see it was on some one ol' one of a kind type shit babyI'ma about to kill this bitch
Ooh no
She gave away all my shit

(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)
Ooh no
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDamn, doll, do change ya oil
I'm your number fan belt they are not important
I don't use a cordless, a microphone ?
They don't feel real to me
Meaning real woman
Others pelt on me
You prima on the line big green box when I couldn't afford a ford
Clean socks scootin' across the floor in your grandmama house
Hand on your mouth
You yap too much about the penny, mechanic so uncanny
X-men, x-men, your ex boyfriend should thank me that I took you off his hands
No I can't bring another beach to the sand
And know I am well aware that you can bring a man to his knees
And get what you need without saying please
But can you bring a man to his feet when defeat is on repeat
And they put this man's Grammy's on the street?
What? why so quiet?
Hate that all of our memories happened in a Hyatt
You were perfect before you went on a diet
You was way thicker, you think I don't remember
Shit, the magazine got to your head
Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed
Bet your buddy don't even know you don't like red
Or was it fuchsia, fuck it, our future is dead.I thought a pussy cat had nine lives manOoh no
Yeah yeah yeah
(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)
Ooh no, oohOoh no
I'm about to kill this bitch
She gave away all my shit
(I miss that pussy, that pussy, that pussy, that pussy)
Ooh no
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I miss ya girl(fuck that bitch!)

Songwriters

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