

Ace Hood "Miss Me"

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Yeah I'm Mister Hood

Okay I'm stacking dead presidents

Out there to my testament

Trying to get my money long, Yao Ming measurements Sorry for my absences, Khaled they been asking him Where your youngest problem been?

I been grinding trying to win

Studio, the money flowing, Rosay in them bucket Benz Back up on my luck again, cut off some disloyal friends Added me a bitch that's super thick I call her Medicine I hate to exaggerate, her head is Excedrin My flow is some syphilis, that's what makes me different

See me as your militant, yeah I'm on some other shit Step back in this motherfucker, still in lead I'm resting it May not have the hype but I'm the topic that they want to trend

I'm just doing me, that's the story, let the shit begin
Got two albums out and they ain't chilling or arresting it
Killing everything, come arrest me then
Bitches do each other, yeah they lesbians
Let them meet the dick, introduce a friend
Who would have thought that I'd do a double set of
twins

They only fucking because the emblem on the whip a Benz

I'm coming for the top and sparing niggas, that depends

And they hear me talking about an album and they faces grin

You thought that hating would've worked, here we go again

And forgive me Lord if ever that I had to sin I'm inspired off of life and not what a nigga did Had visions of doing it big since the age of ten I know they missed me I will never make them wait again

No disrespect but it was never safe to let me in May 11 '88 I've been a problem since

Nigga

Tell me
Tell me what's really going on
Gutta back up in this bitch I'm ready, what's
happening?
What's happening?
What's happening?
I'm back again
And I'm in a Benz
What's happening?
What's happening?
Gutta back up in this bitch, I'm ready

Ha-ha Indie what up nigga? Dame Cash Ha-ha Lou bags

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