

Lil Boosie

"Can't Stop"

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Boosie badass
When you miss somebody, you miss somebody
That's how it is (straight up 5x)
Ima send this out to the few women I was in love with
(wassup 3x)

Oooh, I miss kissing on you
I miss kissing on you
You know I miss kissing on you
I miss touching on (you)
Miss touching on you baby
I miss touching on you baby
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
I miss calling on you
I miss calling on you baby
I miss calling on you baby

Why do I feel so lonely in a major way?
You know this shit was real and you know it baby
I didn't wanna (?) And it drive you crazy
Even though you gotta man you forever my lady
I miss sipping on your daiquiris
I miss your macaroni and cheese, yes indeed
With no care, I hit your there, you know wassup
Knowing your body would nut, I taught you everything
Make you cry, make you smile, at the same time
Dumb shit, baby girl I miss your tongue kiss
Miss laying in the bed with you
Miss your people and the soul food they fed a nigga
Most of all I miss you, I'm having flashbacks
Of you coming across the track with your hair wrapped
Miss talking on the phone til' the early morning
Making love off Keith Sweat songs
Nob one can do me like (you)

I miss kissing on you
You know I miss kissing on you
I miss kissing on (you)
Miss touching on you baby
I miss touching on you

I miss touching on you baby
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl

I swear to god I miss it all
The way that you would call
Beating up your pussy, knocking pictures off the wall
In the studio thinking to myself, "I got one song left,
and I'm coming home to you"
Love it when I hit you from the back and you look back
at me
Our sex attractive like metal to a magnet
Turn that T.I. On, that's her shit right there
Get drunk, now she hollering, "that's her dick right
there"
I send this off to the ladies who had my head grown
A pretty black girl, a couple red bones
I guess we learn from each other cuz we're stepping-
stones
We kids now like "damn, that's how it is now"
Riding to New Orleans, laughing the whole time
Living life with out a care, walking down cannel
I remember how you smell, the polish on your toes
Remember the first time you went down over
Nobody did it like (you)

I miss kissing on you
You know I miss kissing on you
I miss kissing on (you)
Miss touching on you baby
I miss touching on you
I miss touching on you baby
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl

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