

Lil Wayne

"Miss Me"

Visit "[Miss Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Drake]

I said tell me what's really goin' on
Drizzy back up in this thing I'm ready, what's happenin'?
Gone for surgery but now I'm back again
I'm 'bout my paper like a mothafuckin' scratch-and-win
World Series attitude, champagne bottle life
Nothin' 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 cause I swear their life is just not as fun
Neeks got the weed, Hush got a gun
CJ's got my credit cards and a lotta ones
Yeah, I'm in the city of the purple Sprite
Someone tell Maliah I'm on fire, she should work tonight
Call the King of Diamonds and tell China it'd be worth the flight
I'll be at my table stackin' dollars to the perfect height
Work somethin', twerk somethin' basis
She just tryna make it so she's 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 Jaz bout to spaz, can you keep up?
I'm just feelin' sorry for whoever got to sweep up
Yeah bills everywhere, trill everythin'
And Drake just stands 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 fuckin' did it
And girl I'm fuckin' serious I'm with it if you with it
Cause your verses turn me on and your pants are mighty fitted
Ugh, damn, I think you caught me in a moment
Like I catch 'em stealin' 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

[Hook]

Yeah girl it's on

You know what it is when I finally make it home

I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone

Yeah I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone

And you just tell me what you down for, anythin' 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 you miss me a little when your gone

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Ooh shit, mothafucka, goddamn

Kickin' bitches out the condo like Pam

Gettin' money everyday: I'm a groundhog

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 'til they suck the brown off

Ugh, that's nasty

Yes I am Weezy but I ain't asthmatic

James Bond cologne, honey I put on

Make 'em run and tell their 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 masturbates 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

Uh, I'm a love machine

And I won't work for nobody but you

It's only me and her cause the Bugatti coupe

It's Blood gang, slime but I parlay with Snoop

I ain't lyin' I shoot, you don't need signs for proof

Turn you to a vegetable like you lyin' in 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 'til November

But fuck it I ain't trippin', I know Drizzy gonna kill 'em

I'm stickin' to the script like lint on denim

Mama said if the rules ain't bent, don't bend 'em

Real nigga talkin', shut the fuck up, ho

Gotta do it one time for Haiti, what up, Zoe?

Weezy F Baby and the "F" is for Front door

Cause that's where I bring it, Soo Woo if you bangin', muthafucka

Visit [Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.