

## Lil Wayne

### "Miss My Dawg"

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[Lil' Wayne]

yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah  
this is the carter muthafucka  
yeah  
and in my building, imma must keep it real

[Lil' Wayne]

man i miss the times we would shine  
you would keep me on ya 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 was in the same position  
and thats when you change positions, shit  
I'd neva change and i miss ya  
and it's strange, but i'd neva forget ya  
though that ain't you in those pictures on me  
and i know that aint you dissin on me  
thats why i, neva replied and neva will  
just let it live for me  
if you eva died, i swear to god i got 'cha kids on me  
whats mine, is theirs, i got a kill for me (and yeah)  
we still a army in this bitch, homie  
ya Cash Money still the shit, homie, shit homie  
whats really real is you feelin me, nigga  
that Hot Boy shit, still in me nigga, word to kickety  
nigga  
and i aint got time to speak the history  
i miss you and i know you missin' me  
Jizzle

[Chorus 2x]

Man I miss my dawg  
many nights club hoppin'  
many nights we were blowin' trees  
many nights we were hustlin'  
Man I miss my dawg  
me and you through thick and thin  
me and you to the very end  
for only you i would sin again

[Lil' Wayne]

And i remember when you came to the cliq  
i had already made my name in the cliq  
when you got fame, was the shit  
i got my soulja rag and dang for my shit  
i was fine just used to hang witchu' shit  
and i banged to the boogie, bang bang wit cha cliq  
and i ain't even from the 3, my hood was angry at me  
(shiit)  
but i rose to my feet, played the bosc with the heat  
at the chose while you performed and posed  
i was waitin' for a nigga to jump  
see i was patient, but i was ready to duck  
cuz you my brother, Jut  
real G's never buckle up  
but every family ain't filled wit gangsta's thats real  
and thats real and i would neva turn my back  
or turn you down, even if you turn around, mothafucka  
but history is history, i miss you and i know you missin'  
me  
Juve

[Chorus 2x]

Man I miss my dawg  
many nights club hoppin'  
many nights we were blowin' trees  
many nights we were hustlin'  
Man I miss my dawg  
me and you through thick and thin  
me and you to the very end  
for only you i would sin again

[Lil' Wayne]

You was,  
my nigga, my nerve, my joy, my hurt  
my main mothafuckin man Turk  
my brotha, 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 left  
remember how we played to the death  
and we stayed outta trouble  
cuz we stayed to ourself  
'member Slim, we believed in

hand them keys ova to me  
now to go uptown  
we went straight to the 'gnolia  
while i watched you reunite wit cha souljas  
ya momz and brotha while i lie to tha stunna  
yea, those were the times my brotha  
now I recognized real and i honor my brotha  
yea, nigga so march my brotha  
this squads my brotha  
nigga you left behind my brothas

[Chorus 2x]

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