

Lloyd

"Dedication to My Ex"

Visit "[Dedication to My Ex](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil Wayne]

Hey ya'll

I came to talk about this girl that had my love, see

I went away for a while and

She gave my love away huh

I really shouldn't blame her

But now that p-ssy is a stranger

[Lloyd]

Baby, somethings on my mind I gotta say it

Yeah, Your p-ssy done changed

It ain't the same girl and thats a shame

(A crying shame baby)

Oooh, aint being funny

I know another bee's been in that honey

Ooh, baby, that p-ssy done changed

It's such a shame girl and thats a shame

(who the hell you giving my loving to girl?)

Oooh Nooo

Tell me where that p-ssy gone

Oooh Nooo

Cause it don't feel the same no more

(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)

Yeah

Oooh Nooo

(How you do me like that baby)

Oooh Nooo

Why is that happening to me

Oooh Nooo

She told me that it was my p-ssy

(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)

Oooh Nooo

Yeah yeah yeah yeh

She, she used to be a really special lady (my
everything)

I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately

It's such a shame cause now the p-ssy's changed

(That p-ssy changed)

She used to squeeze me (oooooooh)

Grip me tight enough so she can please me
But nah nah, now that p-ssy changed

It's such a shame, that p-ssy changed
Ooh Nooo
Where did ya p-ssy go?
Ooh Nooo
Cause girl, I need to know

(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)
Ooh Nooo
You see, it was on some one of a kind sh-t
Ooh Nooo
I'ma about to kill this bitch
Ooh Nooo
She gave away all my sh-t
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)
Ooh Nooo
Yeah, yeah, yeh

[Andre 3000]
Damn darling you changed it all
I'm your number fan belt they are not important
I don't use a cordless, microphone avoid em'
They don't feel real to me
Meaning real woman
Others built on me
You the primer on the lime bean 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-ante, this
mechanics 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
Betcha buddy don't even know you don't like red
Or Was It Fuchsia, F-ck It, Our Future Is dead

[Lil Wayne]
I thought a p-ssy cat had 9 lives man

Oooh Nooo
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)
Oooh Nooo
She gave away all my shit
(I miss that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy, that p-ssy)
Yeah, yeah, yeh
I miss ya girl

(F-ck dat bitch!)

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

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