

Lloyd "Miss That"

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[Lil Wayne]

Hey ya

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, something's on my mind I gotta say it

Yeah, Your p-ssy done changed

It aint the same girl and that's a shame

(A crying shame baby)

Ooohhhhh, 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 that's 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)

Oooh Nooo

(How you do me like that baby?)

Oooh Nooo

Why is this happening to me?

Oooh Nooo

She told me that it was my p-ssy

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

Oooh Nooo

Yeah yeah yeah yeh

She, she used to be a really special lady

I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately

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

(My p-ssy changed)

She used to squeeze me

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

It's such a shame, that p-ssy changed
Ooh Nooo
Where did your p-ssy go?
(Where is it at baby)
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 old one of a kind type of shit
baby

Ooh Nooo
I'ma about to kill this bitch
Ooh Nooo
She gave away all my shit
(I miss that p-ssy, this p-ssy, new p-ssy, that p-ssy, that
p-ssy)
Ooh Nooo
Yeah, yeah, yeh

[Andre 3000]
Damn, darling, do change your oil
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 sox scootin' across the floor in your grandmama
house
Hand on your mouth
You yap too much about the Penny-Ante
This mechanic's so uncanny, X-men, X-men
Your ex boyfriend should thank me that I took you off
his hands
Know I can 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 the p-ssy cat had 9 lives man?

Oooh Nooo

Yeah yeah yeah

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

Oooh Nooo

Ohhhhhh

Oooh Nooo

I'm about to kill this bitch

Oooh Nooo

She gave away all my shit

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

Oh noooooo

Yeah, yeah, yeh

Ahahaha

I miss ya girl

(F-ck dat bitch!)

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