

Hamilton Marshall "Like I Missed Her"

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(Intro)

H.M

what kind of girl would play him

H.M

What yall know about music

(Verse 1)

Ay I'm a good dude big dreams

Good looks (nice shirt) nice jeans

No tattoos (yet) but my swags mean

Ay you could say you could say

That we doin big things (Fly)

But must be something bout me

Cause shawty say she outie

She packed her bags

Ain't even wanna talk about it

And I could stay home

Like I'm hurtin poutin

But damn that

Tonight we goin out and I'm

Finding a couple girls

Poppin a hundred bottles

Let's start it out with patron

But we ain't drinkin water

When I get back here I won't be alone

You may think that this is wrong

But this is not a love song

(Chorus)

I don't need another girlfriend

No I've already been there

If you a bad chick

You can get all this

Just call Mr. H.M (That's Me)

Just know you ain't my girlfriend

and all I really want's to get it in

Ain't that her sister

I never met the chick

But I'd fuck her like I missed her

(Verse 2)

Hey maybe I should

Calm back down
Go buy some flowers cards and candy
Bring her back around (how sweet)
But all that I wanna do right now
Is turn my system up up up up
Roll them windows down down
See I ain't tryna stay home
I'm tryna get in my zone
Step out in my favorite clothes
Come back with somethin to bone
(Ay) It's on man I'm about to do damage
I'm in the middle of a blonde brunette sammich
There's just too many girls
We've been poppin bottles
This started out with patron
Now I'm talkin to models
And when I leave here I won't be alone
You may think that this is wrong
But this is not a love song

(Chorus)

I don't need another girlfriend
No I've already been there
If you a bad chick
You can get all this
Just call Mr. H.M
Just know you ain't my girlfriend
and all I really want's to get it in
Ain't that her sister
I never met the chick
But I'd fuck her like I missed her

(Bridge)

Never met the chick
But I'll fuck her like I'm hood
Take her backstage
And show her whats good
Ay if you been here before
And you was sad
But now you mad
And don't wanna care no more
Just go stupid go stupid
Find a shawty on the floor
Bring her back home and
Go stupid go stupid
If i gotta let you go
Then i gotta let you know
Stupid girl
I know that you'll regret it
Imma be somethin big
And all you'll be to me's

A memory
I could do so many things
Since you left me alone
But I'll probably be right here at home
Writing another love song

(Chorus x2)

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