

Presidential Candidates "Missing Yesterday"

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[Intro: Nasty Boi]

How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday

[Verse 1: Nasty Boi]

How could I've moved on from yesterday?
You were there for me, I counted on you like Santa to
his sleigh
Giving me some highs, and you gave me some lows
But I held onto you, like a foot to a toe
Now I'm in therapy, how could I've let it go this far?
Couldn't handle it, so I went to a bar
When I looked in my pocket, all I saw was you
So tempting, so delicious, like a bud to a brew
Everyone looked at me, like I was a happy kid
But it was only because I did what I did
And that was you, my reason for living
All the things I bought for you, I was only giving
I'm telling you now, I did it for us, you never let me
down
Always kept me smiling, never felt a frown
Packing you tightly like I'm always gonna
I call her my fire, my sweet marijuana

[Hook: Nasty Boi]

How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday
How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday

[Verse 2: Nasty Boi]

I'll tell you how I moved on, got me a bag

I hit the shit so hard, I got my swag
Made a few songs, then we're back to hittin'
All this damn, hot fire, sure made me spit it
High speed flow, and thanks to the dro
I'll never leave you again, and that's fo' sho'
Crisscrossin' patterns, am I talkin' 'bout weed?
'Cuz I sure as hell have another need
Tall, thick, and firm, but it ain't like a worm
My boys hit and everybody gets a turn
Yeah, that's the ghetto bitch, we call her Lazy Bone
'Cuz when we put our mouths on it, she only moans
After she's kicked and dry, we are done
We lock her in the closet, away from the sun
We sure had some fun, and we will miss her a ton
That's my ghetto-ass bong, and I'm glad what has
begun

[Hook: Nasty Boi]

How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday
How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday

[Bridge: Nasty Boi]

I've missed yesterday, I can never go back
I'm following in my own footsteps, but I always lose
track
Someone help me, please help me, I'm 'bout to lose it
I'm really sorry, but I didn't choose it

And I can never go back
I'm following in my own footsteps, but I always lose
track
Someone help me, please help me, I'm 'bout to lose it
I'm really sorry, but I didn't choose it

[Prez (talking)]
Okay, turn me up

[Verse 3: Prez]

Moving on is easier said than done, like most things
But the stuff I gotta tell ya is similar to what a ghost
brings
I could tell you a few things, that normally makes a

person cry
Losing family members, like this a pity party, who
brought the wine?
But in other words, to survive, we gotta move on
Be strong, be a man, balance the pros and the cons
If they support you, then bring 'em in, show 'em some
love back
If they hatin', tell 'em to fuck off, don't waste ya time
unpackin'
'Cuz my reaction's negative, if you givin' me bad vibes
Detective Alonzo Harris, acting calm during bad times
I'll commit bad crimes, you submit bad rhymes
I shine dimes and climb the ladder of success 'til I'm
sky high
What's the point in life, if you can't enjoy your life?
If you can't, control your life, and you begin to sweat at
night
You tossin' and turnin', can't stand the heat in the
kitchen
Feel like a cross that is burnin', feet fail like why are
you trippin'?
Move on

[Hook: Nasty Boi]

How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday
How could I go wrong?
When there's so much left to say
And how could I've moved on?
When she's missing yesterday
(Today, today)

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