

Pimp C

"I Miss U"

Visit "[I Miss U](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Tanya Herron, Z-Ro)

[Pimp C (Tanya Herron):]

Huh!! (I miss yooouuu, I'm talkin to you baaabbbyyy)
Dedicated to everybody that lost somebody
knaImtalkinbout? (I miss yooouuu)
KnaImsayinÂ... (I miss yooouuuu, I'm talkin to you
baaabbbyyy, I miss yooouuu)
Gotta give 'em they flowers while they living
knaImsayin
'Cause ain't nothin promised, one day you here, the
next day you gone
For real....

[Pimp C:]

Uhh! A lotta shit done changed, dope man since you
been gone
I did a whole lotta good, I did a lotta wrong
I made a whole lotta change, I wrote a lotta songs
Sometimes I felt weak, most times I stood up strong
Yeah I got three kids now, Natasha had a son
We ain't together no more, I guess we was just too
young
to even try to start a family in the first place
But I get happy every time I look into his face
Ever since you went away, man it's been hard for me
Didn't know 'til you died, how much you meant to me
All the time and the patience you put into me
You showed me how to be the man that I was meant to
be
Taught me how to play music and 'bout the melody
And to this day, I remember what you was tellin me
You told me, "Son, most of this rap shit is just noise"
"But if you put some music in it, you'll get rich boy"
That's why I stay up in the studio, up all night
I fuck with live musicians to get the groove right
Yeah I'ma rap star now, yeah you could say that
'Cause now my walls is filled with gold and grey
plaques
Doin shows and videos and makin big stacks
But if it would bring you back.. I would trade all that
I wanna thank ya for everything that you did for me

I'm on my knees praying to God that you hearing me

[Chorus: Tanya Herron]

(Oooohhh yeeeahhh) I miss yooouuu, I'm talkin to you
baaabbbyyy

I miss yooouuu (you know that I miss, I'm missing you)

I miss yooouuu (ooohhhh), I'm talkin to you baaabbbyyy

I miss yooouuu {*harmonizing*}

[Pimp C:]

I know you watch me up there and it's gettin hard for
me

When you get a chance, put a good word into the Lord
for me

I been got caught up, got sent to the pen

I let ya down, I'm in a place I know you never thought
you see me in

But all these things is happening for a reason

I guess God saved my life and put me up to see
another season

And all my so-called friends don't even write to me

They don't go check on my momma, don't send no
price to me

I'm tryna raise my kids from a penitentiary

Stayin on my knees, praying they don't grow up to be
like me

Do you remember when my parents thing ain't worked
out?

You let me and my momma come live in yo' house

Knowin already you had too many people livin wit'cha

You always treated me special, I never could forget cha

Cook me breakfast and lunch and dinner everyday

You wiped my tears away, tried to explain why my life
had to be this way

Always gave me the real, you never bullshit me

I wish I woulda said thank you when you was here with
me

My uncle miss ya and I know you know his heart is blue

But he ain't the only one 'cause Annie I miss you too

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro:]

A house is not a house if ain't nobody livin in it

Tell me why black life isn't life unless there's prison in it

General population of super cell, or Johnny or some

Jack Man

Powdered coffee, peppermint, peach cool offs, but a
paint I wish I had that

And even more than my freedom, I wish I had somethin
else

I would give back everything I've accomplished 'fore
this one thang and nothin else
I ain't talkin about a relationship 'cause broads bring
too much drama (drama)
I'd even pass the chance to be a millionaire if I could
hug and kiss my momma (momma)
I remember like it was yesterday, although I was six
years old
"Momma what's wrong, wake up, wake up! Why yo'
forehead hot and yo' hands so cold?"
"Who all these people up in our room? Auntie tell 'em
put my momma down!"
I didn't understand what was goin on, but it felt wrong
'cause so many people came around
I didn't have to go to school that day (that day), and
everybody was buyin me shit (buyin me shit)
Tellin me everythang was alright but they was sad and
cryin and shit
Ain't that a bitch? My momma ain't never came back, I
wish I could hug and kiss her
Even though Auntie and Grandma Dorothy raised me
right, I still miss her

[Chorus: 'til fade]

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

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