

Drake Ft. Lil Wayne

"Miss Me"

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[Drake]

I said tell me whats really going on
Drizzy back up in this thing I'm ready, whats happening
gon for surgery but now I'm back again
I'm bout my paper like a muthf-cking scratch and win
World Series attitude, champagne bottle life
nothing ever changes so tonight is like tomorrow night
I will have a model wife your b-tch is as hot as ice
every time you see me I look like I hit the lotto twice
(Drake you got em right)
Yeah I got em Bun
I love myself because I swear their life is just not as fun
Neks got the weed, Hush got a gun
CJ's got my credit cards and a lot of ones
yeah, I'm in the city of the purple sprite
someone tell Maliah I'm on fire she should work tonight
call her King of Diamonds and tell China it'd be worth
the flight
I'll be at my table stacking dollar's to the perfect height
work something twirk something basis
she just tryna make it so she right here gettin naked
I don't judge her, I don't judge her
but I could never love her cause to her I'm just a rapper
and soon she'll have met another
thats why me and lil jazz bout to spaz can you keep up
I'm just feeling sorry for whoever got to sweep up
yeah bills everywhere, trill everything
and Drake just stand for Do Right And Kill Everything
I love Nicki Minaj
I told her I'd admit it
I hope one day we get married just to say we f-cking
did it
and girl I'm f-cking serious I'm with it if you with it
cause your verses turn me on and your pants are
mighty fitted
uh, damn, I think you caught me in a moment
like I catch em stealing flows cause I swear I never
loaned it
and Life aint a rehearsal the camera's always rollin'
so come and get a portion of this money that we be
blowin'

cause it's on, you should come with me
if you got some time this is where you wanna be
we could go all night long
this could last all night long

bet it's goin down
we gon make it right
this is what they mean when they talk about the life
we could go all night long
this could last all night long
I'm with it if you with itâ€¦

[Lil Wayne]
Ooh sh-t,
muthaf-cker God Damn
kicking b-tches out the Condo like pam
getting money everyday I'ma ground hog
bout to scoop your girl up like a ground ball
I walk light so I don't piss the ground off
man dem b-tches do it till dey suck the brown off
erghhhh, thats nasty
yes I am Weezy but I aint asthmatic
james Bond cologne, hunny i put on
make em run and tell there frineds like a marathon
voice baritone haters carry on
beat the p-ssy up, call me Larry Holmes
Young Money's Jerry Sloan
I turn every stone
when she (?) to me thats how she learn every song
to women I condone better write me when I'm gone
no I'm not that thuggish not that ruggish but I do pack
Bone
uhh, I'm a love machine
and I wont work for nobody but you
it's only me and her (?)
its blood gang â€¦

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