

Drake f/ Lil Wayne**"Miss Me"**

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

[Drake] I said tell me what's really going on Drizzy back up in this thing I'm ready, what's happening gon for surgery but now I'm back again I'm bout my paper like a muthfucking 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 bitch 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 Necks 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 Malia 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 that's 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 fucking did it and girl I'm fucking 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... [Chorus - Drake] Yeah girl it's on you know what it is when I finally make it home I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone yeah I just hope you miss me a little when I'm gone and you just tell me what you down for anything you down for I know things have changed Know I used to be around more but you should miss a little when I'm gone I just hope you miss me a little when your gone [Lil Wayne] Oooh shit, motherfucker God Damn kicking bitches 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 I swear my bitches do it till they suck the brown
off erghhhh, that's nasty yes I am Weezy but I aint
asthmatic James Bond cologne, hunny I put on make
'em run and tell there friends like a marathon voice
baritone haters carry on beat the pussy up, call me
Larry Holmes Young Money's Jerry Sloan, I turn every
stone When she masturbate to me, that's 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 won't work
for nobody but you it's only me and her because the
Bugatti coupe its blood gang slam but I party with
Snoop I aint lying I shoot you don't need signs for proof
turn you to a vegetable like you lining soup and when
I'm in the booth, shit the lion is loose man I got so many
styles I am a group Damn, I'll be gone till November
fuck it I aint trippin, I know Drizzy gon' kill 'em I'm
sticking to the script like lint on denim I'mma say it if
the rules aint bent don't bend 'em real nigga talking
shut the fuck up hoe gotta do it one time for Haiti,
wattup zoe Weezy F Baby and the F is for Front do'
Cause that's where I bring it soo wu if you bang it,
motherfucker [Drake - Chorus]

Visit [Drake f/ Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.