

Letter to My Ex's

Ace Hood

Women like me for this one
You got my... anyway

Mister hood

Dear misses independent...
Looking for you like my life time depending on
You were cynic... every woman is in the gold
To me ain't new as money long
Haters to let it to my ex... before I start kiss my ex...
Ok let's talk about the gold digger
Man... shoot go figure but she was bad in the mood flicker
See the looking got a number
So make a long story... couple days I'm sleeping beating...
Fell in love with... and every moe
For the first louie bag she was so...
Never scalp but she let it watch...
Bought everything she had if I could recall
So couple... I gotta move it in
They show me money got me out of town
Ain't got a trick when I'm not around
She was... tryin playin... bounce
See the pictures of her because I hate the...
... trickin off the town
And I was too blind to see her sooner
Notice she was kind of... she likes old...
Took a... in old... damn the shooter really seen her face...
She officially on my...
She pulled up some...
I'm talking bags in the french trip
And that words to my... six
See you ain't nothing but a... I'm talking... just to ashes.

Chorus:

And here's a letter to my ex's
You aint' nothing but a... spin
Oh was only have you when the cash in
You try to play me like a beam
But I ain't trippin 'cause you...
Oh I ain't go bigger than...
Man I'm so damn you're the...
I used to love you with the passion
Sincerely yours.

Oh, dear misses independent
Still searching like my life time depended on
You were... woman is in the gold
To me... is money long
If you ain't got it you can carry on
I'm talking like the loieue bag holds
No matter swag or you new...
I swear my last was a bee like my...
I thought we'd really last long
We wore the once to put the money on
Damn ain't no begging in fairytale
I'm talkin make believe love caught...
But that's until I started buy things

It was cool now she started wearing rings
Such a drama queen...
Corrupted by a life she could only see the green
Only... I can be by any means let her tell we were something...
Damn, had a cut it she was out of order
Try to pull me on blast like a... on boarder
I call the mama tryin to transport her,
Did you thought I... yeah kind, sort of
She was mad so she fall... order
Just to come and get a bag fill the trash off
Swore to cops many... many cast out
Hey but I ain't moving back in
Oh my mama prag... twins
That's a whole lot of...
I guess the story really never ends
Well here's the letter to my ex...
I swear she used to be my best friend
Now she's a memory from back...
I know she probably miss...
Big... in the... play
She the last of my ex miss... stress
Damn.

Somebody tell me what's love
What's your definition of love?
Is love buying one another different gifts
Hold up... depending on the price tag
Is that love?
I mean... somebody genuine I'm feeling like... love
It don't' give a damn on me anyway
Maybe relationships...