

Another Christmas Without My Niggas

Boosie Badazz

Savage Holidays

Miss them, nigga

(You are listening to a Dominic Green production)

Another one, fuckin' 'nother one

Who got five on a sack of killer? (Go half, nigga)

Daily, we life of sin

It was Optimos or the Phillies (After that?)

Washin' it down with gin

Never thought you wouldn't be with me Christmas (Lil' nigga)

Remind me of that shit we did

New Year's, we cut up, we shoot them pistols

Over and over and over again

Miss my friend

(Clutchin' on the forty, got it hangin' out the shirt, ain't no hoes over here)

Miss my friend

(Said the same shit every New Year's, him sayin' this is our year)

Miss my friend

Wish I was here with a nigga

In the club throwin' fours like yeah

Miss my G

So I need trees when I'm lookin' at the Christmas tree

What this is?

Another Christmas without my niggas (Another Christmas)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Lord)

Another Christmas without my niggas (My dog)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Another Christmas)

Another Christmas without my niggas (My dog)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Straight up)

Another Christmas without my dogs (My dog)

I wan' talk to you now, dog, I wanna call

I wish you could hang this up on the tree (Man)

Put the star at the top

But I'm left with you lookin' down, watchin' me (I know you watchin')

Watchin' me hit the top

Crawfish, we ate and we celebrated (How we comin')

Boilin' it out the pot

If you ever got mad 'bout a situation (Sorry, nigga)

I'm tellin' you sorry now

Back in my feelings like a motherfucker

Lookin' in the club, when I see a nigga hug

Then I go to thinkin' 'bout my thug

Thinkin' how we used to thug in the same motherfuckin' club

And it get worser on the holidays

I think about how we all had J's for Christmas

Play spades for Christmas (Yeah, nigga)

I hear your song, and I think of you again, nigga

Here we go again (What this is?)

Another Christmas without my niggas (Another Christmas)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Lord)

Another Christmas without my niggas (My dog)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Another Christmas)

Another Christmas without my niggas (My dog)

Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Straight up)
Another Christmas without my dogs (My dog)
I wan' talk to you now, dog, I wanna call

Miss my dog
Motherfuck the stockings on the wall
Wish my dog, he could answer my call
Miss my dog
Shoppin' at the mall, big ball
On them 'ppeals, bitch, we'll blow it all
Don't you miss your dog?
When you ain't got nobody to call
'Cause you know they gon' tell it all
That's when you miss your dog (That's when you miss your dog)
Yeah, miss your dog

Another Christmas without my niggas (Fucked up)
Must admit that I'm in my feelings (I rode, nigga, yeah)
Another Christmas without my niggas (Certified stepper)
Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Yeah, I swung, nigga, yeah)
Another Christmas without my niggas (Still swingin', nigga, yeah)
Must admit that I'm in my feelings (Yeah, nigga, straight up)
Another Christmas without my dogs (I miss my nigga, yeah)
I wan' talk to you now, dog, I wanna call (Yeah, blood behind that nigga, an
y day)