

# Miss Me

CalBoy

(Ay, yeah, woah)  
ATL Jacob  
(Woah, woah woah)

Ay, ay  
I got shooters with some aim, boy (Ay)  
Around my hood, like Debo, you a stain boy (Ay)  
[?] she ain't messin' with no lame boys  
We ain't bang, boy  
Better tuck your chain, boy (Ay)

Growin' up I ain't have anything  
Now I got VVS's in my pinky ring  
You tweeking on that [?] I let that blicky ring  
Got the stiffy, at your smitty  
We gon' let it sing (yeah)  
Let it sing I call it Jodeci (Ay)  
Fell in love with my heart call it poetry (Ay)  
Call up bro, I need about a 4 of lean  
Got addicted 'cause she only show me loyalty  
I got some ice, I bought a deuce  
I got some juice (Ooh, ooh)  
I'm on the ground, I lost my man  
I got some loose screws (Ooh)  
Hoe why you mad? I'm in my bag  
I got some bands (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm boutta smash, on her friend  
Funny thing she said (Yeah, ay, ay)  
Shawty know French, amour (Ay, ay)  
You wanna spend the night 'cause you see shiny jewels (Ay, ay)  
I rock Christian Loubs, [?] shiny shoes (Ay, ay)  
Hatin' ass nigga anyway, boy who invited you? (Ay)

Get in yo' bag  
I just wanna run up these bands  
Niggas wanna tweak  
I'ma put this hot shit on yo' ass (Ay)  
Nigga don't sleep  
But I dream about livin' in a mansion (Ay)  
Nigga don't tweak  
'Cause my clip come with a big extension  
We was trappin' in the school I should've been suspended  
I've been on the ground, 'cause I gotta get it  
Strapped up with this tool, you should pay attention  
She like baby I love you, you can miss me wit' it