

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 tweaking 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