

Miss Me

Marc E. Bassy

Late night you ain't called yet, if you bout it bout me
Baby cuz around you you ain't did shit, but you thought about it
Now they trying to gas you, and you that guy, and you all about it
Ever on your way back cuz the streets make you feel home

I'm wearing your tee shirt now
Text me that you miss me how
Miss me then you'll be around
No you won't

Come and see, I'll take the blame
Save her number, what's her name?
Bet you treat me bad, like it's all good

I know she don't mean nothing, (no she don't)
I know that it's prolly just to fuck
I know that it's, I know that it's late night when you call me
up
I know that it's prolly just to fuck
I know that it's, I know that it's