

Bars

Mila J

I had a dream and I had to go to [?] and I fear you didn't like that
I sent a four page letter in the mail and my baby didn't write back
Missed every call, every [?], every shot in the dark
She missed the hardest parts
The part when I think smart to start, a fight with [?] in the yard

The tough guy games are over now, such a tough time tryna hold you do
wn
When I don't know if you still around
Don't know if you still love me now
The tough guys [?], really ain't no room for [?] when your baby never
comes around
I heard she's riding with some clown
And he got her ridin' in the Rover now, heard he got his name tatted
on her shoulder now
So now who's the fucking clown?

(Bars)

Real nigga like me
He's a real nigga like me
Real nigga like me
He's a real nigga like me

And in my dream I ain't never stop to think 'bout nobody else but you
It was the longest dream, [?] in the kitchen
I thought to the change of religion
Then I asked God for forgiveness
Like "God, forgive me"
Missing you bad in the morning
Missing you bad in the evening
Can't go to sleep in the morning
Can't go to sleep 'cause I'm dreaming
Counting the days 'cause I'm horny
Calling her phone, she ignore me
Calling and calling and calling
No more phone time for me

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