

# Misses

Royce da 5'9"

I know you see me calling  
Yo what's up, you reached 3-1-3-7-8-9-0-5-0-9  
Be nice bitch, be nice  
I ain't around, leave a message  
Hey baby I know you're busy, I just want to see how you were and see what you're doing, I know you're in the studio. I'm about to go out with my girls, but if you need me to do anything, call me. Okay? I love you, muah, muah, muah

Me and my baby started out like two peas in a pod  
Me and my baby, nothing can come between she and I  
That's my lil misses, little fly, little chick, thick little thighs  
Everything I'm into, she alright with it, and she on tip, she on mine  
I'm a slide right in, get in her mind cause she's a kepper  
Any time she's with me, nah, she ain't gotta lift a finger  
She ain't gotta spend a dime, she around me all the time  
Cause she's so cool, even my friends don't mind  
That's my lil misses, always so calm, always so kind

Lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind  
I look forward to her call, I enjoy when you talking  
Lil misses on my mind

She never waste my time when she on my line, she stay on my mind  
Oh my God when she blow me, she blow me good, it blow my mind  
I'm on tour right now, now she texting me saying  
I was out doing ecstasy, molly and coke with four of my girls  
And I think I gotta throw up and go and lie down  
I look at my phone like wow, I think about all the Patron I downed  
Maybe that's your business, no judgement here, baby that's your lifestyle  
She said, "I'm so glad you not mad"  
I said "No my doll, but I gotta get to stage right now  
But please be careful hanging with the all night crowd."

My lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind  
Hanging out, poppin' pills, now she sniffin', now she's real  
Caught me trippin' on my line

You reached 3-1-3-7-8-9-0-5-0-9  
Ugh  
I ain't around, leave a message  
Baby, call me, I'm high haha

I came back from tour, she done got skinny with acne  
She got her hair dyed blond and it's up in a bun  
Her ass is flat and it's gone  
I asked what the fuck was happening  
She reached up and tried to slap me  
(No, ahhh!)  
I slipped and she missed it  
And then ran in the bathroom and slammed the door  
I was like, hell you alright?  
All I heard through the screaming was something about me following chicks on Snapchat  
And her having pics of me and her in the sack last  
And she 'bout to go sell it to a site  
She even told me she already sent an email to my wife

Damn, my lil misses blackmailing me and shit  
I guess she fell for the hype

My lil misses on my mind, misses on my mind  
You completely switched into another bitch  
So now I got a psycho mistress on my line

For some reason I believed the bitch  
Best thing I could do is tell my wife before my wifey see the shit  
Maybe I can loosen her up by taking her on a vacation or skiing trip  
Maybe I can lean in for a kiss and plead the fifth  
Damn, shit was all good just a week ago until we hit a fever pitch  
Now I gotta go on my phone and delete the bitch  
Then I get a text saying "I'm pregnant and I'm keeping it  
I'm a get my child support and I plan on paying my lease with it  
You ain't never gotta worry about hearing from me again"

Aye what up this is Royce I'm away from my phone for at least two weeks, I'm  
on a family trip with my wife and kids. Please leave a message  
You didn't tell me about no family trip. Fuck that bitch, fuck your family,  
Roy I need you to call me

It was all good, just a week ago, yeah  
High in the sky and I played my role  
It was all good, just a week ago, yeah  
I understood and now I am alone, yeah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Call me  
What would Lincoln's bitch ass do at a time like this?  
Shit, I'm a answer my damn phone