

Where, did we go wrong?
I miss you, hold on
Angry love songs, originals
Pick your phone
Admit that you wrong
I miss you come home
Call home

Downtown shorty she a lick up 2
She a kick up a lot chat witcha ooh
Damn, when I drip drip pick up ooh
Like a lick up ting when I lick up boo
That my lover that I wake up to
Buss a ten on 9 and a ten on 2
Peng peng she oww and thick and full
Go down it, don't drown on it

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(You got me going like)
I miss you come home
I miss you come home
I miss you come home
Call home

See the tragedy done happen to me back then
And not for nothing she was looking at a black man
That booty scratching black lad with the black skin
Lil light skin laughed hard at me back then
But lil did they know the king in my accent
My past tense last name was a black king
London Langdon didn't rap then, Trini passing down the lane let me back in

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