Babygirl, I miss you Oh yeah, I miss you Babygirl, I miss you I miss you Girl, yeah, I miss you Babygirl, I miss you I want to kiss you I miss you Babygirl, I miss you I fucking miss you I fucking miss you I miss you I swear I miss you I promise I miss you Babygirl, I miss you I miss you

I miss you I want kiss you I want lick you Pubic hair Oh my gosh, I'm going there Where are you going, Thug? To her spot When she get out the shower, drink her bathtub Inside the club, shoot his ass up Play with me - get hit with these bucks Pass me the pump Leave him short like a stump Feel like Donald Trump I made Forbes List this month But come here, babygirl I know you want go to Thug's world I buy you diamonds and pearls You've got the best of both worlds

Mwyah mwyah, give me kisses, baby Youse a boss Can't shit on you Thugger constipated Yee ain't got more watches than me Call it Flava Flav And I'm not talking about no candy I want some now and later Babygirl, I miss you Oh yeah, I miss you I fucking miss you You turned up to the max These niggas can't diss you Ain't talking about no deed But you know I miss you If you're clean, I'll lick you So come here, come here You ain't gotta walk no more No wheelchair You know we loaded with the bands It's there

I'll let my bitch flex on you Ric Flair

[Hook]