

# Lloyd, Dedication To My Ex (Miss That)

[Lil Wayne]

Hey yall

I come to talk about this girl that had my love ya see

I went away for a while, and

She gave my love away, and

I really shouldn't blame her

But now that pussy is a stranger

[Lloyd]

Baby, something's on my mind I gotta say it

Yeah, Your lovin done changed

It ain't the same girl and that's a shame

(A crying shame baby)

Oooh, aint being funny

I know another bee's been in that honey

Ooh, baby, that lovin done changed

It's such a shame girl and that's a shame

(Who the hell you been giving my loving to girl?)

Oooh Nooo

Tell me where that lovin gone

Cause it don't feel the same no more

(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)

Oooh Nooo

(Why you do me like that baby)

Why is that happening to me

Oooh Nooo

She told me that it was my lovin

(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)

Oooh Nooo

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

She, she used to be a really special lady

I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately

It's such a shame cause now the lovins changed

(That lovin changed)

She used to squeeze me

Grip me tight enough so she could please me

But now-now, that lovin changed

It's such a shame, that lovin changed

Oooh Nooo

Where did ya lovin go?

Cause girl, I need to know

(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)

Oooh Nooo

You see it was on some old one of a kind type shit baby

I'am about to kill this bitch

Oooh Nooo

She gave away all my shit

(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)

Oooh Nooo

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Andre 3000]

Damn, darlin', do change ya oil?

I'm your number fan belt they are not important

I don't use a cordless... microphone avoid 'em

They don't feel real to me

Meaning real woman

Others peeled on me (like paint)

You the primer on the lime bean green box when I couldn't afford a Ford  
Clean socks scootin' across the floor in your grandmama house  
Hand on your mouth  
You yap too much about the penny ante, this mechanic so uncanny  
X-men, x-men, your ex boyfriend should thank me that I took you off his  
Hands  
No I can bring another beach to the sand  
And know I am well aware that you can bring a man to his knees  
And get what you need without saying please  
But can you bring a man to his feet when defeat is on repeat  
And they go put this man's Grammy's on the street?  
What? Why so quiet?  
Hate that all of our memories happened in a Hyatt  
You were perfect before you went on a diet  
You was way thicker, you think I don't remember  
Shit, the magazine got to your head  
Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed  
Bet ya buddy don't even know you don't like red  
Or was it fuchsia? fuck it, our future is dead

[Lil Wayne]  
I thought a pussy cat had 9 lives man

Oooh Nooo  
(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)  
Oooh Nooo  
She gave away all my shit  
(I miss that lovin, that lovin, that lovin, that lovin)  
Yeah, yeah, yeh  
I miss ya girl