Monifah, I Miss You

Yeah, another Soul on Soul Production Yeah, I stay soaked in foreign colognes I keep that Goochie sweaters, hand knit cuz that's that blush shit I stay in lace because my body got massage taste Rolex on my cuff flooded with diamonds and stuff A half a dozen hundred Benz, cool in my driveway Tried to have it my way the fly way *That's you were baby I should of kept it real when I was with you Instead I dissed you So now I miss, true

1 - It's been too long Since you've been gone Feels good when I 'm with you I miss you come back home I need your smile Ain't seen you in a while I'm so alone I miss you

It's been two sleepless nights three lonely days Since I last saw you Now things just ain't the same Whatever happened to the promise that we made You'll never leave me, I'll never leave you Now you're gone

Repeat 1

I've got so many things to say Can we talk about it, I want to talk about it But lets not talk about who's right or who's wrong I want to move on so we can start all over again Cuz I much rather be with you, then without you I love you, baby I need you So sugar come back home I'm so all alone I need someone that I can talk to I miss you

Repeat 1

(rap) Hey yo, it's the Chocolate Mac The slim kid with gold front Eyes red from blunt (that's) been on tour for months They dipped, they crushed women Play it from the beginning Creaming women And I be sinning That's how I'm living Ladies in all complexions, connections, in ghetto sections But you'll be that exception The one I cared about Wanna know about your whereabouts and then I dissed you so now I miss, true

So sugar come back home I'm so all alone I need someone that I can talk to I miss you Repeat 1