

# Little Missy

## Bars and Melody

Busy little Missy yea she got no time for jokes  
Spirits runnin' thru my veins, I got spirits in my coke  
Telling me that she insane, I can see it in her look  
Yeah its blood all of the stains, I got blood all in my throat

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Busy little Missy got a bad attitude  
Always leave me on read, and I find that kinda rude  
Hands around my neck that girl act like a knoose  
Yeah she made all of the demons in my brain run loose  
She a product of me, so I got no excuse

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Bad little Missy, yeah she never said she miss me  
Always hit her line whenever I'm in the city  
Yeah I got some issues but at least she said I'm pretty  
Yeah she takes my hand but that lady never kiss me

She never kiss me  
She pull my soul so low that's where I wanna go  
I love so cold and that's okay I love the snow  
I'm her favorite game to play she in control  
She pulled the curtain early on me  
I'm the show

Baby I loved the show, but baby I got to go  
I get the call, I leave in the morn, you want me to leave you alone  
But I got blood in mouth, I wanted to try you out  
Satisfy me; yeah you a diamond  
Baby I'll give you a shout

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Blood in my throat, hope I don't choke  
Lungs full of smoke, run out of hope  
Live your horoscope  
Regain my faith, hope I feel safe  
I'd rather cry in a wraith, blowing my way thru an eighth  
That's not okay  
Stare at the stars and I pray that we find our way one day (yuh)  
How did we get so fucked up, how did we make it here?  
When your name hits the air, blood runs from my ear  
I'm feeling nauseous, now I'm so cautious  
But I can never say no cause to me you're flawless  
Our love is illegal, we bandits your love is so lawless

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