Who kneeewww, yeah That I would even miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch Who kneeewww, yeah That I would even miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch Yeah, yeah Drinking on some liquor tryna' cope with the changes And all my exes ain't shit, so they shall remain nameless And all them bitches that I lied to ran around with' just to spite you And my mama met a couple and she told me they ain't like you What you do to me I'm still tryna find peace and unity I hope it's you they get to speak up at my eulogy Cause who could vouch for me like you could vouch me, my baby? I think I'm comin round to driving I might scoop you lady So we can fuck like we would fuck way back at mama house And we would eat late at IHOP or at the Waffle House, know what I'm talkin' And I'm a hit ya phone cause shorty we should talk it out Who kneeewww, yeah That I would even miss that bitch Miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch Who kneeewww, yeah That I would even miss that bitch Miss that bitch That I would even miss that bitch Yeah, yeah I started lyin' to my homies and I lied to myself I might just check into an institute to go get some help I got a sick addiction to women and fallin' in love And when the lovey dovey shit is lost then the thrill is gone But with you baby it was real and it was somewhat sincere My vision clear, baby daddy duties ready for real You had my lil seed, and we was still sellin' drugs And I said fuck this music shit, I wanna house and a pug Colombiana sexy mami, you was holy, we were public I was nothing, you were something, I was crazy, you were crazy I'm a God, you're a goddess, you're an angel, you're a comet Girl, you shine bright And when I look up in the sky I see your face light, yeah And everytime I hear ya' songs, I take flight And everything I ever said I will not take it back But we were perfect, you so worth, man let's make it last You shouldn't take me back But we gon' be together No matter who you with' cause he ain't gon' be here forever And God knows my heart and trappin' kept us rich forever Tell Iava we livin better, and my mans doin' better LA makes 'em jealous

What's love like this gotta do with this?

What's a love like this gotta do with this? What's a love like this gotta do with this? Even better, what's a love like this gotta do with this?

## Who kneeewww, yeah

That I would even miss that bitch

Miss that bitch

That I would even miss that bitch

Who kneeewww

That I would even

That I would even

That I would even miss it

## Who kneeewww, yeah

That I would even miss that bitch

Miss that bitch

That I would even miss that bitch

Who kneeewww

That I would even

That I would even

That I would even miss it