

## 8 Missed Calls

Rockie Fresh

Girl, you know I get caught up  
I drink too much  
Actin' like I don't give a fuck  
I go out on the weekends  
Just to spend so I can feel the love  
But all that shit is fake as hell  
You've got him by a mile  
Saying that I know we haven't spend time in a while

Please don't mind me let your hair down, girl  
Never question this guy, you're my world  
Plus the sex is lit (yea, yea, yea)  
Look at all the calls I missed (yea, yea, yea)

8 missed calls  
Fucking hit'em in the morning  
8 missed calls  
Fucking hit'em in the morning

Fucking hit'em in the morning  
And now a nigga zoning

Usually I'm going Ghost  
Love too sit close  
It kills you and I fucking know  
You've been holding it down  
Even from a different coast  
They wanna know, they always ask  
Like where we been at lately  
Always boast never brag  
Don't tell them 'bout you baby

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Never question this guy, you're my world  
Plus the sex is lit (yea, yea, yea)  
Look at all the calls I missed (yea, yea, yea)

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