Fill in the gaps

Fill III tile ga

Dedication To My Ex (Miss That) by Lloyd & Lil Wayne & André 3000

Dedication to My Ex (Miss That) by Lloyd & Lii Wayne & Andras 3000
Hey ya
I come to talk about this girl that had my love
You see
I went away for a while
She gave my love away
I really shouldn't blame her
But now that (***) is a stranger
Baby
Something's on my mind I gotta say it, yeah
Your loving done changed
It ain't the same girl and that's a shame
A crying shame baby
(Uh) Ain't being funny
I know another bee's been in that honey
(Uh uh baby) That loving (1) changed
It's such a shame (2) and that's a shame
Who the hell you been giving my loving to girl
(Oh no) Tell me where that loving gone
(Oh no) 'Cause it don't feel the same
No more (I miss that loving, that loving)
That loving, that loving, yeah
(Oh no)
Why you do me like that baby
(Oh no) Why is this happening to me
(Oh no)
She told me that it was my loving (I miss that loving)
My loving (my loving)
That loving (that loving)
This loving (that loving)



Vingles
(Oh no, yeah yeah yeah)
She, she used to be a really special lady
My everything
I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately
It's such a shame 'cause now the loving's changed
(That loving changed now)
She used to squeeze me
Grip me tight enough so she could please me
But now now now that loving changed
It's such a shame
That loving changed now
(Oh no) Where did your loving go?
(Oh no) 'Cause girl, I need to know
(I miss that loving, (3) loving)
That loving, (4) loving now
(Oh no)
You see it was on some old
One of a kind type of shit baby
(Oh no) I can't believe this chick
(Oh no) How you going to me like this
(I miss that loving) That loving
Your loving (that loving)
I miss that oh loving
(Oh no, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Damn, doll, do change ya all
I'm your number fan belt they are not important

I don't use a cordless microphone, (5)_____ them

They don't feel real to me

Meaning real woman

Others built on me

You the primer on the lime bean green box

When I couldn't (6) the Ford
Clean socks scooting across the floor
In your grandmama's house
Hand on your mouth
You yap too (7) about the Penny-Ante
This mechanic's so uncanny
X-men, X-men, your ex-boyfriend should thank me
That I took you off his hands
No I can't 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 put this man's Grammy's on the street
What, why so quiet
Hate (8) all of our memories happened in a Hyatt
You (9) perfect (10) you went on a diet
You was way (different)
You think I don't remember
The magazine got to your head
Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed
Bet your buddy don't even know you don't like red
Or was it fuchsia
Our future is dead
(Oh no) I thought a (***) cat had nine lives man
I need to know (oh no)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (I miss that loving, that loving)

That loving, that loving



(Oh no) I can't believe this chick

(Oh no) She gave away all my miss

(I miss that loving) That loving

My loving

Your loving, my loving

(Oh no, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) yeah

I miss you girl



- 1. done
- 2. girl
- 3. that
- 4. that
- 5. avoid
- 6. afford
- 7. much
- 8. that
- 9. were
- 10. before