

Dedication To My Ex (Miss That) by Lloyd & Lil Wayne & André 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 (1)_____ I gotta say it, yeah

Your loving (2)_____ 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 done changed...

It's such a shame girl 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)



Fill in the gaps

She, she used to be a really special lady

My everything

- I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately
- It's (3)_____ 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, that loving)
- That loving, that loving now
- (Oh no)
- You see it was on some old
- One of a kind (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ 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, avoid them
- They don't feel real to me
- Meaning real woman
- Others built on me



When I couldn't afford the Ford

Clean socks (6)_____ across the floor

In your grandmama's house

Hand on your mouth

You yap too much 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 that all of our memories happened in a Hyatt

You were perfect before 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 (7)_____ don't even know you don't (8)_____ red

Or was it fuchsia

Our future is dead

(Oh no) I thought a (***) cat had nine lives man

I (9)_____ to know (oh no)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (I (10)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps



- 1. mind
- 2. done
- 3. such
- 4. type
- 5. that
- 6. scooting
- 7. buddy
- 8. like
- 9. need
- 10. miss

Fill in the gaps