

i miss the old u

blackbear

I miss the old you
The one that held me down and kinda told the truth
At Warwick every Wednesday
Can't control you
Partyin' with rappers
Actin' hoeish too
You got yourself a singer, ahh When it was on we was on fire
Even let you and your girls go whip the ghost round town
Draped you head to toe in Gucci Ghost, wow
And I never got a single fuckin' thank you from you
Or, "I love you daddy"
You ungrateful bitch
The more the baddie, more the bratty
Man, I take you out for dinners
Take you shopping for them clothes
Before I got so distant
And you got so fucking cold I miss the old you
I miss the old you
I used to hold you
I used to hold you
And that ain't cost nothing baby
Real love don't cost a motherfucking penny
I miss the old me
I miss the way I used to be
I miss the old me
And now these drugs controllin' me
It's all your fault baby
Still reaching for the Henney
And I never got a single fuckin' thank you from you
Or, "I love you daddy"
You ungrateful bitch
The more the baddie, more the bratty
Man, I take you out for dinners
Take you shopping for them clothes
Before I got so rich and couldn't trust none of these hoes
I miss the old you I miss the old you
Before you fucked G-Eazy
Both the Migos too
Started bumping 21
And now just 'cause we do
On the slow notes, late night
Beartrap, mansionz

I got snoozegod on my right
I pour a 4 up in my Sprite When it was on we was on fire
Even let you and your girls go whip the ghost round town
Draped you head to toe in Gucci Ghost, wow And I never got a single fucking thank you from
you

Or, "I love you daddy"
You ungrateful bitch
The more the baddie, more the bratty
Man, I take you out for dinners
Take you shopping for them clothes
Before I got so distant
And you got so fucking cold I miss the old you
I miss the old you
I used to hold you
I used to hold you
And that ain't cost nothing baby
Real love don't cost a motherfucking penny
I miss the old me
I miss they way I used to be
I miss the old me
And now these drugs controllin' me
It's all your fault baby
Still reaching for the Henny And I never got a single fuckin' thank you from you
Or, "I love you daddy"
You ungrateful bitch
The more the baddie, more the bratty
Man, I take you out for dinners
Take you shopping for them clothes
Before I got so rich and couldn't trust none of these hoes
I miss the old you
I miss the old you
I miss the old you
I miss the old you
I miss the old you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>