

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
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 that Henny

And I never got a single fuckin' "Thank you" from you
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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

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Before you fucked G-Eazy
Both the Migos too
Started bumping 21
And now just 'cause we do
All the slow notes late night
Beartrap, mansionz
I got snoozegod on my right
Pour a 4 up in my Sprite

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