

# 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

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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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I miss the old you  
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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