Girl, I messed up real bad I'm looking back on the days that we both had I go to bed and I dream so hard Of little mixed kids running in the front yard I need you close, I need your kiss I never ever, ever, ever knew a love like this I, miss you more than Puffy missed B.I.G I didn't think that you would leave a hole this big In my life, you need to be my wife I made this song, I hold my pillow tight And wishin' it was you, what can a nigga do Fuck this success, fuck these interviews Fuck these phone calls, girl you are worth it When I was happy, you were happy, you are perfect When I was blue, you were blue, you're my Smurfette I put my best chips on the worst bet

Girl, I need you like I need air And fuck those other honeys, I will be there I never ever, ever thought that I would be scared Of living in a world when you're not there My biggest fear is that you won't give a fuck When you play this song on your MacBook "Is that CG, yo, he is old news I'm way too busy with my new dude." The best time I ever had Is kissing in my shitty ass Kia van I wish that it was me instead Feeling all your pain I know that it is different now It will never be the same but I swear to God, our love special You can be my number 2 like one pencil Or you can be my number one, I will let you In on my life, I've changed so much since you Left, that hotel room And if you're with another guy, go tell dude That he can never keep us apart, he needs a better door He'll always be the guy that you settle for I'll always be the guy you're s'posed to be with Where the fuck is Cupid when you need him I'm so Sam Cooke, I need tea for two I play Sam Cooke and I think of you

Baby girl we need to be together
This song ain't for my album
This song is for the better
And even though we living in a city full of strangers
They can see I'm different
They can see my anger
They can see my pain
They can see the way I talk about you
They see the way I living and I won't live long without you
I drink every night, I smoke more too
I guess it's safe to say death or you
I need you more now than I ever did
I'm still the same guy you fell in love with

I need a second chance like I need a prayer

Sometimes I think God just doesn't care
I hope he has a plan for both you and I
So we can be together at a different time

Remember when I come home late

And you'd be crying over some food on a cold plate
I'll never do that shit to you again

You're the most beautiful girl I ever known and my best friend

Baby girl we need to make up

And when I dream of you, I don't want to wake up

And when I don't dream, I don't want to wake up

I'd rather die now than not have your touch

Cause I miss you so much