Dedication to My Ex

[Lil Wayne] Hey ya'll I came to talk about this girl that had my love, see I went away for a while and She gave my love away huh I really shouldn't blame her But now that lovin' is a stranger [Llovd] Baby, somethings on my mind I gotta say it Yeah, Your lovin' done changed It ain't the same girl and thats a shame (A crying shame baby) Oooh, aint being funny I know another bee's been in that honey Ooh, baby, that lovin' done changed It's such a shame girl and thats a shame (who the hell you giving my loving to girl?) Oooh Nooo Tell me where that lovin' gone Oooh Nooo Cause it don't feel the same no more (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Yeah Oooh Nooo (How you do me like that baby) Oooh Nooo Why is that happening to me Oooh Nooo She told me that it was my lovin' (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Oooh Nooo Yeah yeah yeah yeh She, she used to be a really special lady (my everything) I guess she's feeling kinda freaky lately It's such a shame cause now the lovin's changed (That lovin' changed) She used to squeeze me (oooooooh Grip me tight enough so she can please me But nah nah, now that lovin' changed It's such a shame, that lovin' changed Oooh Nooo Where did ya lovin' go? Oooh Nooo Cause girl, I need to know (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Oooh Nooo You see, it was on some one of a kind sh-t Oooh Nooo I'ma about to kill this bitch Oooh Nooo She gave away all my sh-t (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Oooh Nooo

Yeah, yeah, yeh [Andre 3000] Damn darling you changed it all I'm your number fan belt they are not important I don't use a cordless, microphone avoid em' They don't feel real to me Meaning real woman Others built on me You the primer on the lime bean green box When I couldn't afford a Ford Clean socks scootin' across the floor in your grandmama house Hand on your mouth You yap too much about the penny-ante, this mechanics so uncanny X-men, xmen, your ex boyfirend 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 thicker, you think i don't remember Shit, the magazine got to your head Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed Betcha buddy don't even know you don't like red Or Was It Fuchsia, F-ck It, Our Future Is dead [Lil Wayne] I thought a lovin' cat had 9 lives man Oooh Nooo (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Oooh Nooo She gave away all my shit (I miss that lovin', that lovin', that lovin', that lovin') Yeah, yeah, yeh I miss ya girl

(F-ck dat bitch!)