Tory Lanez

I took the 95 to get from West Palm Think I need a break from everything Yes, I'm stressed way more than usual I'm gettin' things back in order Getting things back to how they used to be Back to when the scrutiny had no effect on you and me I miss driving with you in the passenger (driving, yeah) Feet up on my dash, we would see the sun lapse Take you home, you would come see me before class Makes more sense for you to crash with me but you never ask, oh why Told you there's no need to be shy, oh why I be waiting in the meantime, oh why You always got me on stand by When you know I need love I'm missing when we was us Miss when I wasn't famous, that's when we could be us Kiss right in the street, fuck if anybody sees Just friends, I don't think anybody believes Hard to keep it PG with a nigga like me, goddamn I fell in love with you, I fell in love, girl I miss us Nah, I won't front, got me so sprung 'Cause you, you're 1 of 1 (hey) It's no rush (yeah, miss it) I'm missing your touch (your touch) I'm missing your touch, oh Missing when you kept in touch, oh-woah-oh (oh, yeah) When you kept in touch I took the 401 to get from Yorkdale You're still looking like the baddest thing I done seen Deflated before it started flattening Way before the singer-rapper thing started happening We were playing checkers, I was just tryna get back to king I miss black tinted windows on your whip looking Amish I'm just tryna put it down You can put it on my tab I'm putting you on your back Then putting it in you slow Then putting it in on a track, oh yeah And I always tried to fall through Ain't no Ws and dubbing me when I call you I'm in first class Thinking 'bout how you would get me right Damn near made me miss the flight Fucking you and get it right, yeah You gon' bring me to that first time we fucked on the futon Back then, I would do anything to get you alone You would know me, all bullshit aside So hit my line, I miss us I fell in love with you, I fell in love, girl

I miss us (baby, oh yeah) Nah, I won't front, got me so sprung 'Cause you, you're 1 of 1 (you're 1 of 1) It's no rush (yeah, miss it) I'm missing your touch (your touch)
I'm missing your touch, oh
Missing when you kept in touch, oh-woah-oh (oh, yeah)
When you kept in touch