

## Miss U

Young Thug

Babygirl, I miss you  
Oh yeah, I miss you  
Babygirl, I miss you  
I miss you  
Girl, yeah, I miss you  
Babygirl, I miss you  
I want to kiss you  
I miss you  
Babygirl, I miss you  
I fucking miss you  
I fucking miss you  
I miss you  
I swear I miss you  
I promise I miss you  
Babygirl, I miss you  
I miss you

I miss you  
I want kiss you  
I want lick you  
Pubic hair  
Oh my gosh, I'm going there  
Where are you going, Thug?  
To her spot  
When she get out the shower, drink her bathtub  
Inside the club, shoot his ass up  
Play with me - get hit with these bucks  
Pass me the pump  
Leave him short like a stump  
Feel like Donald Trump  
I made Forbes List this month  
But come here, babygirl  
I know you want go to Thug's world  
I buy you diamonds and pearls  
You've got the best of both worlds

Mwyah mwyah, give me kisses, baby  
Youse a boss  
Can't shit on you  
Thugger constipated  
Yee ain't got more watches than me  
Call it Flava Flav  
And I'm not talking about no candy  
I want some now and later  
Babygirl, I miss you  
Oh yeah, I miss you  
I fucking miss you  
You turned up to the max  
These niggas can't diss you  
Ain't talking about no deed  
But you know I miss you  
If you're clean, I'll lick you  
So come here, come here  
You ain't gotta walk no more  
No wheelchair  
You know we loaded with the bands  
It's there

I'll let my bitch flex on you  
Ric Flair

[Hook]