

# 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, ahh 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 the Henny  
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 rich and couldn't trust none of these hoers  
I miss the old you I miss the old you  
Before you fucked G-Eazy  
Both the Migos too  
Started bumping 21  
And now just 'cause we do  
On the slow notes, late night  
Beartrap, mansionz

I got snoozegod on my right  
I pour a 4 up in my Sprite 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 fucking thank you from  
you

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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