

We Miss You

Busta Rhymes, Demarco & Jelly Roll

The way I rep the street
And how a nigga killing every single second
They say I'm doing too much
I try to step back just a little just to give niggaz a chance
But as you've seen they really couldn't do much Even when I'm laying low
I put it down for every city and every borough
I love to put the hood up, I disappear just for a minute
And it's funny when the same people say
We hate the fact that you gone, so now the hood be saying Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh
We miss you, oh and we love what you doing saying
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh
We miss you, oh and we love what you doing saying
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh
We miss you, oh and we love what you doing saying
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, we miss you
Ahh, ahh, ahh Jack, lemme, lemme show you niggaz progress
Laying the law like I'm the head of Congress
Jewelry laying like a baby on they mom's breast
Guess what? I'm 'bout to drop another bomb, yes, yes Back with the crack, fiends get in line
Feds patrolling the strip, see it's election time
Mr. Rhymes thirsty to lock up every town bagged
Money heavy like we carrying babies in them brown bags Like my brown Louis luggage, I'm in
a brown suit
A rare Louis collection, pushing a brown Coupe
Paint job sick like a bitch leaking out brown douche
Hundred EX Phantom, suck in the brown pew
Banned, cigar man now look around you
People gather like they done finally found the truth
Every word so compelling, I'm burning down the booth
Now if you niggaz need proof, listen The way I rep the street
And how a nigga killing every single second
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Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, we miss you
Ahh, ahh, ahhCheck, all rise, niggaz get it straight
(Ha)
I rep the hood, rain hail snow and earthquake
(Ha)I'm past rattlin buildings, I make the earth shake
(Oh)
And make the hood wanna rebel and start to hurt Jake
(Jake)Like how the pavement lay on every street
I turn savage and grow fangs when I'm on every beat
There's never been any problem, we harbor heavy heat
You niggaz know that he got 'em, so listen when he speakGo 'head niggaz, peep how I'm
rolling up my sleeves on 'em
Boa constrictor flow I'm 'bout to put the squeeze on 'em
My money speak a different language, Lebanese on 'em
And turn it up another two thousand degrees on 'emGet 'em, I dress bummy in Bugati, stupid
And drown cities when I give you that tsunami music
And watch my hood niggaz spaz, peep the way I do it
Long as you know who be the greatest don't confuse itThe way I rep the street
And how a nigga killing every single second
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We miss you, oh and we love what you doing saying
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, we miss you
Ahh, ahh, ahhYah, Busta Rhymes, come fi take over
Yah, watch you dance, or you a lead
Yah, c'mon go, yah, aight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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