

Miss Kissin' On You (feat. Trina & KaDe)

Lil Boosie

Boosie badass
When you miss somebody, you miss somebody
That's how it is (straight up)
I'm a send this out to the few women I was in love with (wassup) Why do I feel so lonely in a
major way?
You know this shit was real and you know it baby
I didn't wanna baby, And it drive you crazy
Even though you gotta man you forever my lady
I miss sipping on your daiquiris
I miss your macaroni and cheese, yes indeed
With no care, I hit you bare, you know wassup
Knowing your body would nut, I taught you everything
Make you cry, make you smile, at the same time
Dumb shit, baby girl I miss your tongue kiss
Miss laying in the bed with you
Miss your people and the soul food they fed a nigga
Most of all I miss you, I'm having flashbacks
Of you coming across the track with your hair wrapped
Miss talking on the phone til' the early morning
Making love off Keith Sweat songs
No one can do me like (you)
I miss kissing on you
You know I miss kissing on you
I miss kissing on (you)
Miss touching on you baby
I miss touching on you
I miss touching on you baby
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
It's no mistake that I'm amazing
You kissin touch in lovin my body, the things you do to me
You keep it true to me, all this shit ain't new to me
I been messing with ballers kept me lace in top jewelry
A hood nigga like you yeah I like that
Your swagg on point and you keep it coming right back
When you text I right back, yeah right back
I know you like that, that's why I handle that
Bedroom lights off, we kissin slow to a track
It ain't even bout the sex, I crave the gangsta way you act
When you all up in that, you so smooth with it

That's why I never hesitate to say "daddy come and get it"
I got my Vicky's on and my Diamond Princess perfume
I can't help but think about the thing we do up in the room
When it's just me and you
A fantasy come true
I can't describe Ooohhh
(I miss kissin on)I miss kissing on you
You know I miss kissing on you
I miss kissing on (you)
Miss touching on you baby
I miss touching on you
I miss touching on you baby
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girl
I can't stop thinking about (you)
I can't stop thinking about you girlI swear to god I miss it all
The way that you would call
Beating up your pussy, knocking pictures off the wall
In the studio thinking to myself, "I got one song left, and I'm coming home to you"
Love it when I hit you from the back and you look back at me
Our sex attractive like metal to a magnet
Turn that T.I. On, that's her shit right there
Get drunk, now she hollering, "that's her dick right there"
I send this off to the ladies who had my head grown
A pretty black girl, a couple red bones
I guess we learn from each other cause we're stepping-stones
With kids now like "damn, that's how it is now"
Riding to New Orleans, laughing the whole time
Living life with out a care, walking down cannell
I remember how you smell, the polish on your toes
Remember the first time you went down low
Nobody did it like (you)

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