

# 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, ahh Check, 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 speak Go '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 'em Get '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 it 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  
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 We miss you, oh and we love what you doing saying  
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 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 Yah, Busta Rhymes, come fi take over  
 Yah, watch you dance, or you a lead  
 Yah, c'mon go, yah, aight

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