# Fill in the gaps



Dedication To My Ex (Miss That) by Lloyd & Lil Wayne & AndrA© 3000
Hey ya
I come to talk about this girl that had my love
You see
I went away for a while
She gave my love away
I really shouldn't blame her
But now that (***) is a stranger
Baby
Something's on my mind I gotta say it, yeah
Your loving done changed
It ain't the same girl and that's a shame
A crying shame baby
(Uh) Ain't being funny
I know another bee's been in that honey
(Uh uh baby) That loving done changed
It's such a shame girl and that's a shame
Who the hell you been giving my loving to girl
(Oh no) Tell me where that loving gone
(Oh no) 'Cause it don't feel the same
No more (I (1) that loving, that loving)
That loving, that loving, yeah
(Oh no)
Why you do me like that baby
(Oh no) Why is this happening to me
(Oh no)
She told me that it was my loving (I miss that loving)
My loving (my loving)
That loving (that loving)

This loving (that loving)



#### (Oh no, yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Sha	cha	hazıı	tο	hΔ	2	really	special	lady	,
SHE.	SHE	useu	ιυ	υe	а	really	Special	iauy	

My everything
I guess she's feeling (2) freaky lately
It's such a shame 'cause now the loving's changed
(That loving changed now)
She used to squeeze me
Grip me tight enough so she could (3) me
But now now now that loving changed
It's such a shame
That loving changed now
(Oh no) Where did your (4) go?
(Oh no) 'Cause girl, I need to know
(I miss that loving, that loving)
That loving, that loving now
(Oh no)
You see it was on some old
One of a (5) type of shit baby
(Oh no) I can't believe this chick
(Oh no) How you going to me like this
(I miss that loving) That loving
Your loving (that loving)
I miss that oh loving
(Oh no, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Damn, doll, do change ya all
I'm your number fan belt they are not important
I don't use a cordless microphone, avoid them
They don't feel real to me
Meaning real woman

Others built on me

### Fill in the gaps

# SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

You the primer on the lime bean green box						
When I couldn't afford the Ford						
Clean socks scooting across the floor						
In your grandmama's house						
Hand on your mouth						
You yap too much about the Penny-Ante						
This mechanic's so uncanny						
X-men, X-men, your ex-boyfriend should (6) me						
That I took you off his hands						
No I can't bring another (7) to the sand						
And know I am well aware						
That you can bring a man to his knees						
And get what you (8) without saying please						
But can you bring a man to his feet						
When defeat is on repeat						
And they put this man's Grammy's on the street						
What, why so quiet						
Hate that all of our memories happened in a Hyatt						
You were perfect (9) you went on a diet						
You was way (different)						
You think I don't remember						
The magazine got to your head						
Now somebody you don't even know got you in bed						
Bet your buddy don't even know you don't like red						
Or was it fuchsia						
Our future is dead						
(Oh no) I thought a (***) cat had nine lives man						
I need to know (oh no)						
Yeah, yeah, yeah (I miss that loving, that loving)						

That loving, that loving



(Oh no) I can't believe this chick

(Oh no) She gave away all my miss

(I miss that loving) That loving

My loving

Your loving, my loving

(Oh no, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) yeah

I miss you girl

### Fill in the gaps



- 1. miss
- 2. kinda
- 3. please
- 4. loving
- 5. kind
- 6. thank
- 7. beach
- 8. need
- 9. before

### Fill in the gaps