



## Fill in the gaps

### Dedication To My Ex (Miss That) by Lloyd & Lil Wayne & André© 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (\*\*\*) is a stranger

Baby

Something's on my mind I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 miss 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)



## Fill in the gaps

(Oh no, yeah yeah yeah yeah)

She, she used to be a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ special lady

My everything

I guess she's feeling kinda 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 please me

But now now now that loving changed

It's such a shame

That loving changed now

(Oh no) Where did your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 kind type of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, 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

You the primer on the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the Penny-Ante

This mechanic's so uncanny

X-men, X-men, your ex-boyfriend should thank me

That I took you off his hands

No I can't bring another beach to the sand

And know I am well aware

That you can bring a man to his knees

And get what you need 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ all of our memories happened in a Hyatt

You were perfect before 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



**Fill in the gaps**

(Oh no uh...)

(Oh no) I can't believe this chick

(Oh no) She gave (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. that
2. gotta
3. another
4. really
5. loving
6. shit
7. lime
8. about
9. that
10. away

**Fill in the gaps**