

Forget

B.o.B

Baby you deserve the best, you deserve the best tonight
It ain't much time left, so you know the time is right
Pay no mind to all the rumors, you get caught inside the hype
We can both take off, no commercial jet, it's a private kind of flight
We can both get so lit, like a stick of dynamite
I can tell that our bodies both click, kinda like a pilot light
I'mma fire the pussy up, you can cool it down with ice
When you talkin' to your friends, tell 'em he can't do it like me
Girl, ain't no option, girl he can't rock it, naw, he can't rock it like me
Girl keep on poppin', yeah keep on poppin', yeah keep on poppin' on me
You and I both know he basic
That dick got you starin' at your phone and you debating for real

Forget aboutcha nigga, you know you all that
I'll make you forget aboutcha nigga
And when he hits you, you won't call back
Forget aboutcha nigga, forget aboutcha nigga
Forget aboutcha nigga, forget aboutcha nigga

Aye, how come you can't get dick down some?
Bumpin' a shawty album
I'll give us both 'bout an hour 'til we both figure out the outcome
What's the outcome? Get it?
I don't wanna get too specific
But you know that I know you gon' miss it
When I'm holding you close and I hit it
That's how it's supposed to be, now she buzzin' all over me
Baby girl I'mma rock the boat, love overboard, love overseas
All night long I'm still strong
I don't know, somethin' must have came over me
Like a pornstar in a foreign car, we damn near broke 'bout both the seats
I shift gears, she roll the weed
In the trunk, that's where my motor be
She upload me pics, no clothing while she network socially
See she and I both know he basic
This dick got her staring at her phone and she debating, for real

She's a sociallite
The social able type
Even her schedule is sexual, oh what a night
I'm sayin', "Oh, what a night, oh what a night"
I step into my DJ booth and say hello to the mic

I'll call, you can't get dick downfall
I'll make you forget about him