

# Forget You

Call Me Loop

I see you driving around town with the boy I love  
And I'm like, "Forget you"  
I guess the change in my pocket, it wasn't enough  
I'm like: "Forget you and forget her, too"  
Said if I was richer  
I'd still be with ya  
Hah, well ain't that some shh? (Ain't that some)  
And although there's pain in my chest  
I still wish you the best  
With a forget you

And I'm sorry, I can't afford a Ferrari  
But that don't mean I can't get you there  
I guess she's an Xbox and I'm more an Atari  
But the way you play your game ain't fair

I pity the fool that falls in love with you  
Oh, he's a gold digger  
Just thought you should know  
Ooh, I've got some news for you  
Go run and tell your little girlfriend

I see you driving around town with the boy I love  
And I'm like, "Forget you"  
I guess the change in my pocket, it wasn't enough  
I'm like: "Forget you and forget him, too"  
Said if I was richer  
I'd still be with ya  
Hah, well ain't that some shh? (Ain't that some)  
And although there's pain in my chest  
I still wish you the best  
With a forget you

Now I know, that I had to borrow  
Beg and steal and lie and cheat  
Trying to keep ya, trying to please ya  
'Cause being in love with you boy ain't cheap

I pity the fool that falls in love with you  
Oh, he's a gold digger  
Just thought you should know  
Ooh, I've got some news for you  
I really hate your arse right now

I see you driving around town with the boy I love  
And I'm like, "Forget you"  
I guess the change in my pocket, it wasn't enough  
I'm like: "Forget you and forget him, too"  
Said if I was richer  
I'd still be with ya  
Hah, well ain't that some shh? (Ain't that some)  
And although there's pain in my chest  
I still wish you the best  
With a forget, forget you

Now why oh why oh why oh why oh why d'you wanna hurt me so bad?  
So bad, so bad, so bad

I tried to tell my momma, but she told me:  
"This is one for your dad"  
And I was like  
Oh why  
Oh why  
Oh baby why  
I love you, I still love you, ooh

I see you driving around town with the boy I love  
And I'm like, "Fuck you"  
I guess the change in my pocket, it wasn't enough  
I'm like: "Fuck you" and fuck him, too  
Said if I was richer  
I'd still be with ya  
Hah, now ain't that some shit? (Ain't that some)  
And although there's pain in my chest  
I still wish you the best  
With a fuck you (oh, ooh, oooh yeah)