

Forget Me

DC the Don

I pray to God you'll never remember me
I'll disappear in your head, please just let me free
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I know it can get hard sometimes
You need a pillow, just borrow mine (I'm afraid to say it)
Look at my path, not my past or my misery
I cannot fall for your greed and your selfish deeds

I'm so fucked up in the head, I need counseling
You're never there when I need you for anything
I know it can get hard sometimes
Just lay your head down and rest your mind
I done fucked up maybe once or like twenty times
I'll help your soul, just as soon as I go fix mine
She's off a bean, now she's rolling like Jack and Jill
She's not herself when she's sober and off the pill
Trapped in the rain, yeah
She's just too stoned, yeah
Ran out of love, yeah
Going self destruct, yeah

And it's bad 'cause I loved you, it's so hard to trust you
When we fight and we tussle
(It's so tough to be together)
I could've loved you, but you told me "fuck you"
And pack up my stuff too
(So unstable for each other)
(Yeah, yeah)

Look at my path, not my past or my misery
I cannot fall for your greed and your selfish deeds