

# Make You Forget

Jacquees

King, O.G  
Muni Long, what's happening?  
You know, you my girl, I really fuck wit' you 'til I die  
Yeah, yeah  
Ooh, oh, mmm  
Jacquees sang, yeah

Girl, you chose a bet, it wasn't me (Nah)  
This ain't how life supposed to be (Nah)  
When we treat you back, then you gotta live with that (Damn)  
Girl, you need a hug (You do)  
You was better with a thug (Come on)  
And I know you think about me every night  
When this nigga try to make love  
Girl, I know that shit tough (It's tough)  
Yeah, I know shit's been hard (I know it)  
Call my phone and I'm pulling up  
Wherever you are (That's facts)  
Heart's on my sleeve  
Sometimes I can't eat

But I just need your love 'round me, baby, yeah  
He is not who he said (No)  
All of the trips planned are dead (Dead)  
He ran his game on you  
How you fall for that? (Hah)  
You too smart for that (Hah)  
Niggas trifling

I need you to promise me  
That you ain't going back  
Girl, I'm gonna make you forget (Forget)  
Please, can I make you forget?

Girl, you need a hug (A hug)  
You was better with a thug (Yeah)  
But I just need your love 'round me, baby, yeah  
He is not who he said (He is not, no)  
All of the trips planned are dead (Dead)  
He ran his game on you  
How you fall for that?

Aye, this QueMix 5, I hope y'all vibing out  
I'm gonna keep letting the tape roll  
I think FYB checking in