

Forget

Nasty C

They say how you win some
Lose some, we have to let the good ones go
That's why I pour a little liquor
Every time I let the good times roll
And yeah I roll (just to forget that it hurts)
Just to forget that it hurts

It's easier to forget you when my energy is drained
See I'm expected to make the hits and then never feel pain
That's not easy mama, you left me at the very young age
Never made it to make deposits in my memory bank
It's like poison Ivy you never got to see your seed grow
But I never forgot about you, even though it seems so
I gotta be this sweet, my ride-to-die gotta re-pose
Til I cross the other side, this song will be my peacoat
Beast ass nigga
Whole country had to see a boy
Turn into young king teen C.E.O
They can see a hero, this prick C d-boy
I'm nearly at the Ts though, I mean you better believe hoe
My fam' will never lose me if they keep the TV on
The fact that I'm away just gets so hard for me to speak on
Even with the beat on, even when I see your
Face in the cloud and get high and try to get, my reach hold
I clouded my mind with the lines just to hide the pain
They never told me that a soul was a price of fame
Where's your hardest weapon, they disown you
West, right away, you fight yourself
Getting lost, well dishonest is not a thing
You lose a lot of friends, you win a lot of foes
The more you draw attention, that's just how the dice rolls
Whenever the dice rolls, it's gettin' a leak, puff pass
Anything to keep my mind floating over this rough, Purge!

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I'm pouring out liquor from the bottle
Straight into my mouth, foot heavy over throttle
I'm suicidal, only you and I know
Told me; "shoot our rivals", but I'm idle
I haven't touched the Bible in a while
My niggas going wayle, you niggas going Y.U
I never thought they'd try you
How come the girl gotta die young
How come my baby die before his trial
And they wonder why I keep my mind numb
I got a lot thinking to hide from
Then at prison by 25 was the outcome
I'm 26 now, how come I'm searching for the sign
But I found none, hey I found none
I stopped searching for the sign then I found one
But still I'm halfway up, since they let me down

In a halfway house since I left the ground
I'm thinking about the people that I left in town
Pray to God you stay alive until I get back 'round
Cause they still shooting niggas; "get back down!"
If you really gotta do it, nigga get that pound
Be surprised when they do it to you to get that kind
Just pour some liquor for the dawg
In case I get put down, don't forget

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