

Forget About Me

Night Lovell

Walk down slow when the light source
Tell my bitch I make a living on the race course
Fuck a nigga walking like he on the fucking court, I swing with
force
See I never sell you shit, I killed that shit and show it's lit
Bitch I played the fucking day you never thought it
Placing cash up on my table never fucking not
Breaking windows, do my shit I never really stop, never shot
Never pull up on the back of shit I know my fucking talk
Running rage with no shit to know
Playing games with no place to go
Taking names I got shit to show
Top down when your bitch low
Strolling round the wave, taking sounds I never fade
Laying bitches on the ground and say some shit I never gave
Rock the shit I made from day one, burn slow when shit fun
Come round the last day
Break down, I don't play
Think bout shit ain't shit to get, niggas play my fucking hit
Talking bitches won't you take my word I never wanna check

Shoot down niggas with the gold crown
Never know bout me, down a bitch I make no sound
Fake niggas say that they come with the pound
Worry bout me, shot face down

Back again I'm on the fucking map, no fucking gap
Waving to the place I always knew I'd never really set
Say the trees low and the lights low
Ask shit, I don't know
Stack stack my case though, backpack the condo
Money always talk, got no class that bitch a thot
Running checks around the person that I thought would take a po
t
Better stay, fuck a cot, fuck your story and your block
Bitch I'm always with the stock to niggas claiming that they ho
t
Put my input in the big pot, came back my brains stop
Smack down your flat top, slow down your damn pot
Watch with the damn team
Thought shit, my thoughts mean
U.K., that bitch clean
Don't rush, that shit seem
Niggas talking say they fly, bitch like look back that's the gu
y
Never will you fucking try, clever while I fucking die
Take a step and make a bet, make a switch-up on the set
Thinking bout the neighbors from my back I never fucking met