

# **Forgotten**

**Papoose**

Left for dead, dissed and forgotten [x3]  
Luck ran out, they hoped that I'd be gone  
Stiff and rotten  
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I've been abducted by this thug shit  
Fucked up and corrupted  
Stabbed in the back by cocksuckers I trusted  
Backstabbers, you wouldn't believe the stuff I was stuck with  
It plummets to my stomach I suffered I'm disgusted  
I adjusted 'cause I thugged in I'm reluctant  
Kept in rucket, gust a moschet, rust it  
Then I clutched it when I bust it  
Frank fooled an ass nigga I splatter your bustin  
Hussling with my cousins we moving work by the dozens  
Intercause buzzing we had to hope build in public  
The public wanted justice but that's a whole another subject  
Discovered by them buzzers they interrupted and rushed it  
You a true thing, I never lied to you my beloved  
My reality's police brutality, yours wasn't  
The bandages couldn't hide the damages that was coming  
My wrist bleeding busting from when they cuffed it  
You hating on me, no acknowledgment won't discuss it

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