

# NEVA 4GET

Z-Ro

Uh

I can remember thousands of dollars on a hairdo (I do)  
Tryna say I never done nothin' for you, how dare you? (Say what?)  
I could tell you how crazy you are, but I'ma spare you  
I noticed you were broke and I was just tryna repair you (My bad)  
Ain't another nigga outchea I'ma compare to  
Forever king (King), you was supposed to be my queen, yeah, you (Yeah, you)  
All you had to do was say sorry, but you didn't care to (Care to)  
I'm a noble, stop tryna make me do what the squares do (Squares do)  
I think about you all the time, that's why I drink  
Your body was a work of art, it made me wanna buy paint  
I'm a man, you ain't gon' talk to me like I ain't (Hell nah)  
You thinkin' I'ma fuck you after that, my nigga, I can't (Hell nah)  
I said "my nigga" 'cause you actin' like you should've been me (AYy)  
Now you livin' life with him, you know it should've been me (Ayy)  
Walkin' away what you'll forever regret (Forever regret)  
'Cause I'ma be the nigga that you never forget, yeah (Vandross)

I would never let these niggas murk you  
I'd bring out my guns for you  
I'ma be the nigga that you never forget, yeah  
Never gon' find another G like me for nothin'  
This shit's on you, boo  
You're talkin' shit, but I bet  
That I'ma be the nigga that you never forget, yeah

Uh-huh, you gon' always remember me (Remember me)  
Been rockin' with you ever since they was a ten a key (Ten a key)  
Didn't think somethin' like you would ever be into me (Into me)  
Never deleted the nakeds you used to send to me (Bad-ass bitch, though)  
I had big dick, but you had big-dick energy (Energy)  
But I don't know what you thought this shit was finna be (Bitch)  
Oh, you my opp now? Alright, I'll be your enemy (Enemy)  
You ain't happy with him, but I know you gon' pretend to be (It's all good, though)  
A lot of missin' Vandross is what it's finna be (Yeah)  
Wrote your own ticket, you ain't have to pass the pen to me (Yeah)  
Showin' that nigga my moves, but he can't fuck with this  
You got him tryna do my lay-you-on-your-stomach shit (Alright, bitch)  
You ain't feelin' nothin' in your stomach, bitch (Alright, bitch)  
'Cause he ain't hittin' you with that feel-it-in-your-stomach dick (Alright, bitch)  
And, woman, even though I ain't your ex (I ain't your ex)  
I bet I'ma be the nigga that you never forget, yeah (Ayy, ayy)

I would never let these niggas murk you  
I'd bring out my guns for you  
I'ma be the nigga that you never forget, yeah  
Never gon' find another G like me for nothin'  
This shit's on you, boo  
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