

## Scarface f/ Bun B, Lil Wayne

### "Forgot About Me"

Visit "[Forgot About Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{"I know they miss yoooooooo..." - Billy Paul} [Chorus: sampled from Billy Paul's "Just a Prisoner"] It seems like every-BODY, everybody, everybody Everybody forgotten about me.. Will I ever, ever, EVER, be free? Huh, uh, HUH? [Lil Wayne - Verse 1ne] Just when they thought it was safe I picked up the phone and called it a day I bought a new car, caught a new case - fuck it The harder I walk, the ground shall shake Stompin, the harder I march, the ground will break I am, groundbreakin, like an earthquake, heh-heh Yeah, I run this shit, but I'll tackle it You want me to break it down, I'ma fracture it My mind is wanderin, I can't find it But ten times outta ten, my mind on the mon-ey Bandana around my head like I know karate And I'll wax a nigga's ass like Mister Miyagi And it ain't over 'til the fat lady sang And that bitch got a whole lot more weight to gain And call me by my new name (...What is that?) featuring Lil Wayne "It seems like every-BODY, everybody, everybody Everybody forgotten about me.. Will I ever, ever, ever, be free? Huh, uh, HUH" (My nigga, featuring Lil Wayne.. Came here to fuck with me tonight, shwaty) [Scarface - Verse 2wo] I am as, real as they come as hard as they get They go to talkin off the wall I put a par' in they shit I'm the o-riginal gangsta, I'll tell you how I do it I take niggaz from the jump when they step to me with that bullshit I am a fool, bitch, a native H-Town from the south side of Houston You're tuned to the sounds of a nigga, who don't give a fuck 'casue one way or the other I'm gon' still get mine, play the game, motherfucker The truth is in the building and I came tonight And I done sold so many records, change my name to life 'cause I can breathe into the hood, make it feel my pain And even though they try to change me, I remain the same And even if I did have that chrome-plated grill on my shit I come from out the motherfuckin bricks Now, never forget, where I come from, son I'm respected in these motherfuckin streets I run I'm Face "It seems like every-BODY, everybody, everybody Everybody forgotten about me.. Will I ever, ever, ever, be free? Huh, uh, HUH" (MY, NIGGA) [Bun B - Verse 3hree] It's Bun B, the nigga Mr. Swisher, and

Mr. Flows Mr. Brick, Mr. Killer Grams Nigga, Mr. 'BOWS  
Mr. Slab, Mr. Candy Paint, nigga Mr. Dough and Mr.  
Eighty-fo', hatin hoe, we think yo' sister know When I  
hits the do', motherfuckers drop and kiss the flo' Light  
bulb flow, I glass shatter, transistors blow I'm the shit  
fo' sho! Roll wit it, bitch or {?} worm I'm hot in this heat,  
a head shot'll keep your perm burned It's my turn, I  
earn stripes and paid dues so Don't be surprised if I'm  
in a trap or own a new show I don't TRY snitch, sneak  
diss or even backdo' Balla block, a short stop or drop  
down in Fat, hoe (What!) I don't keep it a hunnid (huh), I  
keep it a thousand I'm hood, so I rep the hood, direct  
from the public housing (Manye!) I got it crunk like  
Obama in a 'Fesco Nuttin less than the best, hoe Nigga,  
let's go it's U.. "It seems like every-BODY, everybody,  
everybody (muthafuckin G..) Everybody forgotten  
about me.. (K, fo' LIFE!) Will I ever, ever, ever, be free?  
(Long Live the Pimp!) Huh, uh, HUH"

Visit [Scarface f/ Bun B, Lil Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.