

Akon "Used To Know Remix"

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But I guess I don't need that thing
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Go on take her, I don't need her
Kicking back in my two seater
I'm thru witcha... I don't remember
Nuttin bout you, amnesia
I've moved on, adios
Pop your bottles, make a toast
4 pockets filled up
Nuthin but dem dead folks.
You thought that I was gonna save you
Tried to play it, but I played you
Louis V, D&G
Look at you weep, bitch I made you!
I'm cold hearted, no feelins,
My McLearn got no ceilin
Fast life can't handle, I'm 85 three wheelin
Pan Am air, new Ferrari, paint job
Caucasian
Two hoes half asian, two more, venezuelan
Through witcha now kick rocks
Ask da ones on my tick tock
Ten bricks for this wrist watch
It's over babe, straight drop
(Em)
Whew- What da fuck? Hey yo who kidd run that shit
back-
God damn- whooooooo kiiiiiiiiidddddddd---- Repeat-
I'm not typing this shit over, scroll up for lyrics-

But I guess I don't need that thing
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Go on take it, I don't need him
Kicking back at my two seat
I'm too... I don't remember
None about you, amnesia
I've moved on, adios
Pop your bottles, make the toast
Whole pockets filled up
None but dead folks.

You thought that I was gonna save you
Tried to play, but I played you
Louis V, D&G
Look at you weed, bitch I made you!
I'm cold hearted, no fellons,
Momma clear got no...
Fast life can't handle, no need to find three...
Panama, new Ferrari, pay job, car key
Two hoes half age, two more, tell us when
Through... and I kick rocks
Ask ones in my tick tock
Ten bricks for this wrist watches
Is over babe, straight drop
(Wow! What a fuck? Who keep running this shit
God damn it!)

Chorus:

But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened and that we were
nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records and then
change your number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Money, money, money man
I got DCs...
Living life screwed up... whole living
You swear... tell a lie
But that bullshit I'm too fly
My heard cold, I don't feel nothing in, I'm paralyzed.
You can have...
She don't know how to treat a boss
I move pounds like...
Get high, it's how I recall
... on my face
... on my waste
Like you more guilty
I bought the... that little space.
You're playing games, changing notes
And I ain't got time for it
Drop, drop the top, I need...
Fresh... on my bad...
I got real hoe with... on the tattoos.

Chorus:

But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened and that we were

nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records and then
change your number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Yeah! I, I ain't in love with bloodsucker
Bleed this pack, stay by the rubber
You can look, never let 'em touch yee
Thinking about all day, mother fucking
Roll over eggs, roll, chill
Need room to breathe like fish skills
Get, get 'em new
Once they gave them away good will
High heels... got that ass moving in 3D
... everything so crazy
Got, got invited for me like...
... throw it out, hot froze
... beauty and the beast, I love hoes
That shit I don't like, do everything for...
I scream, but my eyes clean, and my cake... is for
appetite
Oblivious... whole thing
... that thirty eight in my Vera Yang

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