

## Byrdgang

### "Don't Forget About Me - Jim Jones feat. Max B"

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Hook:

Max B & Jim Jones:

Byrdgang, we get money

We won't stop, no, we destined to blow

I'ma take my niggaz and bitches wherever I go

So don't forget about me, don't forget about mt

I know, I know

We won't stop, no, we destined to blow

I'ma take my niggaz and bitches wherever I go

So don't forget about me, don't forget about mt

I know, I know

Verse 1

Jim Jones:

Now due to me (Jones)

Me and my truancy (9-Trey)

Running through the streets since early puberty (Young niggaz)

What influenced me (let 'em know) it was the jewelry

Tryna get cash so I can do it like the older G's (Ballin')

The '80s, big thick rope chains

Life was all crazy, getting rich off cocaine (True story nigga)

So I been caught up dog (Uh-huh)

Nuthin' like Usher (No) more like a hustler (Yep)

All night with customers, tryna get my paper up (Right)

Jealousy, envy, gotta watch cuz they'll spray you up (It's the haters y'all)

But there was something 'bout the gun play

Rolling dice on blocks, double parked on a one way (Trips nigga)

And breakin' law was the norm' (yep), the club break about 4 in the morn

So we parking lot pimp, hit the diner for some grub

The squad type thick, you know I'm rolling with the thugs

Hook

Verse 2

Jim Jones:

Now as I roll up my window (R-Class)  
Blaze up the eindo (That purple!)  
Get tore down for my homies in the pen (Miss you Zeke)  
I'ma take you the Cali with me (Westside)  
Know ya dress code, heavy sag on ya Dickies (B's & C's)  
You catch me out in Houston, and usually we can slow it up (slow motion)  
And get screwed, get a deuce and we can throw it up  
ATL sharp, if you ballin' and you make it rain (Ballin')  
I'm in love with a stripper, alcohol on ya brain  
Fast track life, the shit is uncanny (I love it)  
When it come to birds fly south to Miami (Opium)  
Weather like 80 (Sunny) drop-top Mercedes (Ballin')  
"Sai Pa Say", on the block in Little Haiti  
Chicago is the wolves, the bears, and the gangstas  
(You hear that)  
2-twelvin' with the O.G.'s, tryna get the answers  
And all these O.T. trips got me tired  
Drive the wheels 'til they fall off and I just bought some new tires

Hook

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