

# Unforgettable (Prod. by Boi-1da, 40)

Drake

Let me know, let me know

Let me know, let me know, let me know This is really one of my dumbest flows ever, I haven't slept in days

And me and my latest girl agreed to go our separate ways

So I'm single, thinking about what we had and missing you

But I ain't Santa, I got something for these bad bitches too I mean paparazzi on me, tryin' not to get caught out

They always seem to catch me with the woman that I brought out

Baby, don't hold on too long 'cause that's how them stories start out

And all the girls that played me, eat your motherfucking heart out It's Drizzy, always gone but never hard to find

And since you can't escape me, do I ever cross your mind?

Because all this shit is new to me, I'm learning to behave

But still spending every dollar they encourage me to save

But I'm good, I know that niggas would kill for this lifestyle

I'm looking forward to the memories of right now

Never forgetting from where I came

And no matter where I'm headed, I promise to stay the same I'm just riding 'round the city with my hood on and  
my windows down

Ask your girl, I'm the realest nigga she been around

I pull up in something new and park it by the haters

And when you get to talking 'bout the greatest I just really hope that you'll think of me

I just really hope that you'll think of me

I just really hope that you'll think of me

'Cause I'm tryin' to be unforgettable

(I'm doin' my thing, I'm doin' my thing, I'm doin' my thing) This just might be my realest flow ever

When I say fo' life, y'all say forever

It's hard but it's fair, I told that girl life hurts

The closest you're gonna get to this is a 'Pac t-shirt

The name's Young, baby you know I live that thug life

The good die young so I'm gonna need a thug wife

Yeah, I'm talking his and her firearms

Know our jewelry probably louder than a car alarm Yeah, I remember I used to have to sneak the car

Now my insides looking like a Snickers bar

Yeah, I'm talking Caramel leathers

Damn right, so fly I need feathers You say you sit in them streets, so what's the deal?

Young done everything in the A but fuck chillin'

So welcome to my life, no two days the same

Like for y'all to meet the love of my life, her name's the game I'm just riding 'round the city with my hood on  
and my windows down

Ask your girl, I'm the realest nigga she been around

I pull up in something new and park it by the haters

And when you get to talking 'bout the greatest I just really hope that you'll think of me  
I just really hope that you'll think of me  
I just really hope that you'll think of me  
'Cause I'm tryna be unforgettable  
(I'm doin' my thing, I'm doin' my thing, I'm doin' my thing) Got my top dropped on this beautiful night  
It's a beautiful night to live my beautiful life  
The pain hurts like the cut from my beautiful knife  
Just know she right here on my hip, my beautiful wife Yeah, Drizz and me got a little breath  
Unforgettable, ya never forget this  
You understand me? Timeless, homie  
Unforgettable Let me know, let me know  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>