## **Forget You**

## **Karmin**

I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love and I'm like,
Forget you!
I guess the change in my pocket
Wasn't enough I'm like,
Forget you!
And forget her too!

Yeah baby I'm sorry, i can't afford a Ferrari,
But that don't mean i can't get you there.
I guess he's an Xbox and I'm more Atari,
But the way you play your game ain't fair.
I pity the fool that falls in love with you
(oh she's a gold digger)
Well, just thought you should know
I've got some news for you
Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend

I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love and I'm like,
Forget you!
I guess the change in my pocket
Wasn't enough I'm like,
Forget you!
And forget her too!
I said, if I was richer, I'd still be with ya
Ha, now ain't that some sh\*t?
(Ain't that some sh\*t?)
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best with a...
Forget you!

Now I know, that I had to borrow,
Beg and steal and lie and cheat.
Trying to keep ya, trying to please ya.
'Cause being in love with you ass ain't cheap.
I pity the fool that falls in love with you
(oh she's a gold digger)
Well just thought you should kno

## Ooooooh

I've got some news for you Yeah go run and tell your little girlfriend

I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love and I'm like,
Forget you!
I guess the change in my pocket
Wasn't enough I'm like,
Forget you!
And forget her too!
I said, if I was richer, I'd still be with ya
Ha, now ain't that some sh\*t?
(Ain't that some sh\*t?)
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best with a...
Forget you!

Now baby, baby, why d'you wanna wanna hurt me so bad?

(so bad, so bad, so bad)

I tried to tell my mamma but she told me

"this is one for your dad"

(your dad, your dad, your dad)

Uh! Why? Uh! Why? Uh!

Why lady? Oh! I love you oh!

I still love you, Oooh!

I see you driving 'round town

With the girl I love and I'm like,

Forget you!

Oo, oo, ooo

I guess the change in my pocket
Wasn't enough I'm like,
Forget you!
And forget her too!
I said, if I was richer, I'd still be with ya
Ha, now ain't that some sh\*t?
(Ain't that some sh\*t?)
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best with a...
Forget you!

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Lyrics submitted by brooke hyland.

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