

Used to Know (feat. Black Frost)

Akon

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 ã 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 noã!
Fast life can't handle, no need to find threeã!
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!)
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
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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!)
 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.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 Æ new
Once they gave them away good will
High heels Æ got that ass moving in 3d
.everything so crazy
Got, got invited for me like.
.throw it out, hot froze
Æ beauty and the beast, i love hoes
That shit i don't like, do everything for Æ
I scream, but my eyes clean, and my cake Æ is for appetite
Oblivious Æ whole thing
.that thirty eight in my vera yang
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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