

# Can't Forget About You

Justin Adams

There comes a day in your life when you wanna kick back  
Straw hat on the porch when you're old perhaps  
Wanna gather your thoughts, have a cold one brag  
To your grandkids about how life is golden  
So I will light a cigar in the corridor of the crib  
Pictures on the wall of all the things that I did  
All the money and fame, 8 by 10's  
Of the whole Rat Pack inside of a big frame  
Collidin' with big names that could've made your career stop  
All that, and your man is still here and I'm still hot  
Wow, I need a moment y'all  
See I almost felt a tear drop  
When was the last time you heard a real anthem?  
Nas, the millionaire, the mansion  
When was the last time you heard your boy Nas rhyme  
Never on schedule, but always on time  
These streets hold my deepest days  
This hood taught me golden ways  
Made me, truly this is what made me  
Break me, not a thing's gonna break me  
These streets hold my deepest days  
This hood taught me golden ways  
Made me, truly this is what made me  
Break me, not a thing's gonna break me  
Ohh, I'm that history, I'm that block  
I'm that lifestyle, I'm that spot  
I'm that kid by the number spot  
That's my past that made me hot  
Here's my life long anthem  
Can't forget about you  
Can't forget about  
Can't forget about you  
Can't forget about the old school, Bam, Cas, Melle Mel, Flash  
Rock Steady spinnin' on they back  
Can't forget when the first rap Grammy went to Jazzy, Fresh Prince  
Fat Boys broke up, rap hasn't been the same since  
So irregular, how it messed you up  
When Mr. T became a wrestler  
Can't forget about Jordan's retirement

The shot Robert Horry hit to win the game in the finals, kid  
Some things are forever, some things are not  
It's the things we remember that gave the world shock  
They stay in a place in your mind so snug  
Like who the person was with whom you first made love  
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Nas, the millionaire, the mansion

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Here's my life long anthem  
Can't forget about you  
Forget about you  
Forget about you  
Unforgettable, unsubmitable  
I go by N now, just one syllable  
It's the end 'cause the game's tired, it's the same vibe  
Good times had right after James died  
That's why the gangsta rhymers ain't inspired  
Heinous crimes help record sales more than creative lines  
And I don't wanna keep bringing up the greater times  
But I'm a dreamer nostalgic with the state of mind  
The past, the past enough of it, aight then  
But nothing gives me chills like Douglas and Tyson  
Or Mike when his talk was live  
Or when he first did the moon walk on Motown 25  
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These streets hold my deepest days  
This hood taught me golden ways  
Made me, truly this is what made me  
Break me, not a thing's gonna break me  
That's why, darling, it's incredible  
That someone so unforgettable  
Thinks that I am unforgettable too

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