

# Forrest Gump

Frank Ocean

I wanna see your pom poms from the stands  
Come on, come on

My fingertips, and my lips, they burn  
From the cigarettes  
Forrest Gump, you run my mind boy  
Running on my mind boy  
Forrest Gump

I know you Forrest  
I know you wouldn't hurt a beetle  
But you're so buff, and so strong  
I'm nervous Forrest

Forrest Gump  
My fingertips, and my lips, they burn  
From the cigarettes  
Forrest Gump you run my mind boy  
Running on my mind boy  
Forrest Gump

I saw ya game, Forrest  
I was screamin' run 44  
But you kept runnin' past the end zone  
Oh where'd you go Forrest

Forrest Gump  
My fingertips, and my lips, they burn  
From the cigarettes  
Forrest Gump you run my mind boy  
Running on my mind boy  
Forrest Gump

Forrest green  
Forrest blues  
I re-mem-ber you  
If this is love, I know it's true  
I won't for-get you (you)  
(You you, oh you you) It's for you Forrest  
(You you, oh you you) It's for you Forrest  
Forrest Gump