

# Forget Me Not

## Inspectah Deck

(Baby...) Bitch! You know what I want!  
(Sweet love.) I want to talk to Sampson.  
(Girl... sweet love.. feel.)  
I want yo' sweet ?  
(Yeah, baby. Sweet love.)  
Yeah, BBC status. (Girl.)  
Mockin' birds like Zorro  
(Feel... baby.. sweet love.)  
(Girl... sweet thing... feel what I feel?)  
Ghetto princess told me she settled out in Flushin' Meadow  
Fly chick rockin' size six Skiletos  
Draped-out in tailor made leather and suede  
A serenade for the moment, then we part ways  
What a child girl, quiet at home, huggin' the pilow and phone  
Now you're grown, rollin' bones, holdin' your own  
I admire, attire be bold just like her attitude  
Jewels from head to toe, glowin' natural  
I'm after you, your style's what I'm attracted to  
Realize it and keep it movin' when you do pass through  
Knowin' when we bump heads, we will soon bump hips  
To be swimmin' in an ocean of love that sunk ships  
Homin' with the tight grip, come thunderous  
To wake up reminicisin' and spark the blunt clip  
Have you lovin' it, wonderin' if I shall return  
Forget me not, eternally the flame burns  
Forget me not (Baby, sweet love.)  
Forget me not (Girl, feel what I feel?)  
(Baby, sweet love. Girl, feel what I feel?)  
Last August, I met this hard chick, caught a carbon pick  
'bout to visit her, man, in month six  
Just comin' home from a two year trip  
Now we 'bout to do two 'cause her man turned snitch  
She under pressure, want me to come rescue her  
but Inspectah is no haven for the rester  
I feel you breakin' out but it's the path you chose  
Fuckin' your foes will have sons breakin' your nose  
I see her once or twice now as weeks went by  
She'd slide by tryin' to hide the black eyes  
Lookin' right though, I might go for her seduction  
Dangerous curves, I must avoid bein' sucked in  
Lustin', I caught her at the function  
Slid out the side, saw the ride and jumped in  
Later on, the fox unlatched the black box  
Got her rocks then collapsed from the backshots  
(Last night...) changed it all, I had a ball  
First of all, I got an obscene phonecall  
All I heard was heavy breathin', laugh sounds and moans  
An intimate kiss followed by the dial tone  
Repeatedly, this person kept callin' my home  
Givin' graphic details of her sexual jones  
No clue of who, must've been a total stranger  
Annoyin' me, yeah, but talkin' me out my anger  
State your name and stop playin' games  
If you want to spark flames, it can be arranged  
On your side of town, right around now  
What you workin' with, let me know how it's goin' down  
Then the phone clicked, then once again, it rang

with directions to the lab, where she's doin' her thang  
To my surprise, when I arrived, she had her legs cocked  
I got her red hot and blessed the wet spot  
Yeah, BBC status.  
Mockin' birds like Zorro  
Give me a phonecall tomorrow.