

# How Can I Forget (feat. Kent Jones)

## Fat Joe & Remy Ma

I go to sleep, I could see that forty under my seat  
Every night I go to sleep  
I could see them bars that was holdin' me, yeah  
How can I forget the duct tape?  
How can I forget the plastic wrap?  
How can I forget the Pyrex?  
Where would I be?  
Can't imagine that  
How can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
Where would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
(Yo)  
How can I, how can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
How can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
(Hey) Where would I be without this shit?  
What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
So how can I forget?  
Fuck how you feel  
The Wraith be smoke grey (hey)  
I got five forty-inch bundles Dubai straight  
It's down to the floor, bitch  
I can remember me sittin' up in my cell  
I was sneakin' makin' calls on my cell  
Talkin' 'bout the records I was gon' sell  
I am a boss bitch  
I'm so quick to tell 'em, "Suck my dick, roll my weed"  
See I hit the club and throw these hoes money  
Then get more money, real shit  
Tell me I am not the flyest bitch  
I fuck with all the bitches swipin' shit  
The toughest cookie Empire, bitch  
Call me Remy Rodeo Drive  
I go to sleep, I could see that forty under my seat  
Every night I go to sleep

I could see them bars that was holdin' me, yeah  
How can I forget the duct tape?  
How can I forget the plastic wrap?  
How can I forget the Pyrex?  
Where would I be?  
Can't imagine that  
How can I forget?  
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(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
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How can I forget?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
How can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
(Hey) Where would I be without this shit?  
What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
So how can I forget? I bought my first MAC-11 in a church basement  
And that's facts  
If Bob shot the sheriff then I shot Satan  
And sent him right back  
Man I'm all up in the club, swear I'm in the zone  
I'm like, "Nigga where the drugs that we run up in your home?"  
I got the Balmain jeans on, got the 23s on  
I swear nigga stole away from me  
Niggas talkin' 'bout my life, my life  
And now niggas try to play with me  
How can I forget  
First time pullin' up on the block in that 525  
How can I forget?  
99 nights in the cell  
Eatin' boneless fillet and fries I go to sleep, I could see that forty under my seat  
Every night I go to sleep  
I could see them bars that was holdin' me, yeah  
How can I forget the duct tape?  
How can I forget the plastic wrap?  
How can I forget the Pyrex?  
Where would I be?  
Can't imagine that  
How can I forget?  
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Where would I be without this shit?  
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(Yo)  
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How can I forget?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) Where would I be without this shit?  
How can I forget?  
How can I forget?  
(Hey) Where would I be without this shit?  
What would I be without this shit?  
(Yo) What would I be without this shit?  
So how can I forget?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>