

# I Remember (feat. The Game & Future)

Tyga

Its been a long damn time since a nigga sold dope  
But if you put a brick right in front of me  
I remember  
Baking soda and a triple bean, I remember  
Load a fully auto magazine, I remember  
I done fucked so many bitches  
That I cant remember names  
But if you put that pussy right up in my face  
I remember  
Drop that pussy down on the floor  
I remember  
The way she coming down on the pole  
I remember  
Pop the pussy, dont play with it  
I dont care if Kanye hit it,  
I dont care if Jay hit it  
Ima eat it up and Ima lay with it  
We shot a chop at the gun range  
Got stupid cars, got dumb change  
Red bottoms, let the tongue hang  
Got a off white Porsche, come stains  
Im whipping work, I remember  
Roll up that purp, I remember  
Pour up that syrup, I dont remember  
I thought she had that purple slushie  
coming out that blender  
Got a Kesha, got a Rhonda  
Got a Anisha, got a Tanya  
Got a Ticia, and a Honda  
And I eat her, Anaconda  
Got condoms in that condo  
Got kush greener than rondo  
Still hit you up for that blow  
You already know

[Hook]

Its been a long damn time since a nigga sold dope  
But if you put a brick right in front of me  
I remember  
Baking soda and a triple bean, I remember

Load a fully auto magazine, I remember  
I done fucked so many bitches  
That I cant remember names  
But if you put that pussy right up in my face  
I remember  
Drop that pussy down on the floor  
I remember  
The way she coming down on the pole  
I remember Got a Rolls Royce, got a black Benz  
Got a bad bitch with some bad friends  
She bring them through and I fuck them  
But I dont fuck with them in public  
Got random bitches just walking up  
They be like do you remember us  
She show me that tat on her ass  
And I be like I remember  
Chop it up like a blender,  
I fuck then I be friend her  
Got a red bitch call her Ginger  
Ass cash on my agenda  
You buy the bitch, you rent her  
She took your cash and I sent her  
That pussy proly so tight  
Calling that shit a legal tender  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Thats a young nigga dinner  
Feast your eyes to a fucking line  
Thats visine nigga, never cry  
We were young niggas, wilding out  
Talking shit to niggas thats 35  
Your daughter pull in my driveway  
I smash that in over-drive  
Hook]

Its been a long damn time since a nigga sold dope  
But if you put a brick right in front of me  
I remember  
Baking soda and a triple bean, I remember  
Load a fully auto magazine, I remember  
I done fucked so many bitches  
That I cant remember names  
But if you put that pussy right up in my face  
I remember  
Drop that pussy down on the floor  
I remember  
The way she coming down on the pole

I remember.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>