

# 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 proolly 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]

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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.

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