

# Remember

## Sammy Adams

Look how far you done came  
But I say you'll remember my name  
Look how far you done came  
Just from screamin' your name  
Just from being yourself  
Well how fast did it change  
When we started from mom's  
Man, those days were the bomb  
Never set no alarm  
Never thought we'd be young  
Went from panning my name  
When November done came  
It was cold in the streets  
And my records were flames  
So from chasing the cash  
and now watching my ass  
I got burnt from the same  
flame I live with a match  
Took some advice I should've passed on  
Should've put another album on the fire, left the motherfucking gas on  
Break but gotta smash arms, make mistakes but make sure  
The shake you give 'em gonna leave 'em with a cast on  
I took the pain in my head, I took the knives in my back  
Been writing home for a while, I always get something back  
Now I'm back on these tracks and they gon' love it (love it)  
BBSG nothing above it  
Love it when I'm back, hate it when I'm gone  
Miss me on the track, back where I belong  
And I know you love it (love it, love it)  
And I know you love it (love it, love it, love it)  
Hate it when I'm gone, love it when I'm back  
Back where I belong, right back on the track  
And I know you love it (love it, love it)  
And I know you love it (love it, love it, love it), love it, love it  
Oh but fuck it, it's cool, I ain't holding a grudge  
Never paying attention when they paying too much, I tried  
Moving a mountain but that shit wouldn't budge, only  
God has the gavel, I'd be stupid to judge, the whole  
Point of the story, I've been trying to say

Life is a fucking bitch but she can light up the stage  
And if you ain't proactive, you might as well rap it  
Send the crew home, get the bags, start packing  
Drop another pop song, crossover, smash record, no message  
Left exact just like we got one, only thing that matters in the long run is the  
fans

And judging by the show of hands, who the fuckin' man?  
I took the pain in my head, I took the knives in my back  
Been writing home for a while, I always get something back  
Now I'm back on these tracks and they gon' love it (love it)

BBSG nothing above it

Love it when I'm back, hate it when I'm gone

Miss me on the track, back where I belong

And I know you love it (love it, love it)

And I know you love it (love it, love it, love it)

Hate it when I'm gone, love it when I'm back

Back where I belong, right back on the track

And I know you love it (love it, love it)

And I know you love it (love it, love it, love it), love it, love it

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>