## 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 rememberGot 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 prolly so tight Calling that shit a legal tender 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

## Hookl

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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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