

# I Remember (ft. Kendrick Lamar & Bryan Roberts)

## Skeme

HiiPOWERSox GangI'm wearing black pumas, hair like Kunte

Kendrick Lamar'Bout eight of them in the studio

And the all want meFuck you niggas bruhSkeme whaddupIf I come off as unconcern, (yeah) please forgive me

I ain't even poured the sizzurp yet (nah)

I'm on this remy, if my phone going straight to voice mail

Bitch Im busy, I ain't got the time to tock

Every tick I'm repping my city (whoop)

Ten bottles at a time, this here is the life

And how I'm living might be wrong

But in this world what the fuck is right

It's just one rapper, 2 cups, 3 bitches blowing me

Heard it's 20 niggas in the VIP, then bitch you know it's me

I'm here for niggas go and do them bizz

Getting tired of hearing rappers just rapping the shit I live

All that I got is my all, that's exactly what I get

And I need my toilet paper every time I do my shit

Guess I should switch, cause I'm getting paid

Instead of worrying bout how I'm getting money, just do the same, bitch

The bright lights and people screaming my name

Fuck the money and the fame, bitch that's the reason I came

I remember why we don't fuck with none of these niggas

I remember, I remember why we don't fuck with none of these niggas

I remember oh my, how the times change

Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came

Oh my, how the times change, getting change

Now everybody knows the name

Oh my, how the times change

Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came

Oh my, how the times change, getting change

Now everybody knows the name

Driving on a freeway full of darkness

It's just me and plus my heart is cold

As an project carpet

You be coughing up commode

Full of shit see I was told

That only real niggas can harvest any future pot of gold

And look at you, I know you starving, see it's burning in your soul

And you look for me to console your emotions

I'm on the road and I'm joking with all my niggas

We laughing at you the feeling of victory is a gig  
And I hope they catch you whenever you fall from the pedestal you was on  
And don't get me wrong, you was in the zone of a lifetime  
But the place you belong is the bottom  
That's why I got a bullet for every ego or tuxedo  
And some scenos, a combination that we know  
Uh, tight rope, but I notice they walk a thin line  
From having the disabilities of death, dumb and blind  
Every time I recline, then remind myself  
I would never die with pussy, less it was on my dick, pussy I remember why we don't fuck with none of these  
niggas

I remember, I remember why we don't fuck with none of these niggas  
I remember oh my, how the times change  
Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came  
Oh my, how the times change, getting change  
Now everybody knows the name  
Oh my, how the times change  
Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came  
Oh my, how the times change, getting change  
Now everybody knows the name Staring out a benz window, thinking bout saying fuck it

I make it and spend it all  
Middle finger for a budget  
Got your rent off in my pocket, and spent off a piece of luggage  
Got a lot of bad habits, with money, some shit I'm stuck with (yeah)  
Nothing but dollars in my discussion, show my ass out in public  
Cause motherfuckers love it, I hear (bitch)  
Niggas out here plotting on the come up  
I hold this gun up, then one of these coward niggas run up  
My nigga dead, so for him I'm lighting my blunt up  
I say "hustle for this rap bitch, I'm getting this from sun down to sun up"  
I know it's niggas hating, praying I never make it  
But jealous pussy I'm here, and I'm never leaving just face it (whoop)  
Before one of these niggas take me out this motherfucking game  
Promise I do my motherfucking thing  
Do what the fuck I want, motherfucker lame  
I just keep it 100, fuck breaking down for some change  
Nigga I just stay the same I remember why we don't fuck with none of these niggas  
I remember, I remember why we don't fuck with none of these niggas  
I remember oh my, how the times change  
Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came  
Oh my, how the times change, getting change  
Now everybody knows the name  
Oh my, how the times change  
Nothing's the same, but still remember why I came  
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Now everybody knows the name  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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