

Consequence f/ Kanye West

"Don't Forget 'Em"

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[Intro: Kanye] I hope you forget me now. Forget me not.
I won't forget you ever, ever [Consequence] Man I
promise. After this remix. Forget Red Lobster Cause I
got reservations at Mr. Chow's tonight And you can get
any, and I mean anything that you want Cause I'm
about to bang 'em in the head with this paper. Word
[Chorus: Kanye West] So if you make that money boy
They say don't you forget 'em [x4] Don't forget 'em,
don't don't forget 'em [3] So don't forget 'em, Quence
let's go get 'em [Verse One: Consequence] It wasn't
until I got money That I became a conscious rapper
Cause now I'm conscious of the fact of who they gonna
go after When they finally find a back up for a team in
the park Till they run up on my car before I can even
park But I guess there is no harm in hearin' out his
proposal But how you wanna stack when we aren't even
social? See if this is the kind of track I try to say no to
They gonna trash talk all about me like a garbage
disposal And saying that I changed like dress
rehearsal And try to line me in with the intent to hurt
you But that ain't nothing more than the test of virtue
Yo my promise to the Lord is that I'll never desert you
For years I was swingin' that air Instead of a wing and a
prayer But can't see on the wings of a Lear Now they
kickin' themselves because they should have stuck with
'em It's Cons to the Quence and you won't won't forget
'em uh [Chorus] So if you make that money boy They
say don't you forget 'em [x4] So don't forget 'em, don't
don't forget 'em [3] So don't forget 'em, Yay let's go
get 'em [Verse Two: Kanye West] When I finally get my
first real money Keepin' it real, I'm gonna act real funny
Why? Cause these dudes try to Sanford & Son me I Sit
there and act like a big dummy When A&Rs; saw what
they could get from me I just do what B.I.G. said, go
ahead Get Money Had to humble myself just to play
these beats One of my side Gemini's just reminded me
About, the two ways How you bein' a contact They
laugh for two days when they heard that Kan rap Cocky
ass rappers ain't need no contracts Now they fell off
and they need a contract Ha, it's funny how I got what I
got And I ain't never seen it get quite beyond that I got

a chip that won't quit A grudge that won't budge These
niggas give you pounds and go in for a hug Naw homie
hold up Naw dude slow up Y'all ain't never show love
You ain't never no us No nigga, no sir Uh, I gotta
bounce here comes my chauffeur [Chorus]

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