Eminem "I Remember"

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Your mother, you fuckin' fagot

La da da, da da da, da da La da da, da da da, da da La da da, da da da, da da

Aiyo, this next song is
Dedicated to the memory of Erik Shrody
Rest in peace, we ain't forget
About you, you fuckin' homo
We still remember

There once was a man
Who liked to jump around
(Jump around)
But he got too old to jump up and down
(Up and down)
(So then what happened?)

So he put the mic down And picked the guitar up (Picked the guitar up) (And then he what?) Started singin' the blues

Like there's no tomorrow (No tomorrow, come on) Left his boys in the house of pain (The house of pain)

It was the wisest decision he ever made (Ever made)
But the dumbest thing he could ever do (Could ever do)

Was try to buck a three-eighty
On those who act Shady
Tell me now, what you gonna do?
(Now what you gonna do?)

'Cause I remember all those years How it was when you were here I remember how it was How it was when you were young

Yesterday was so long ago
(Long ago)
Kid Rock and Limp Bizkit
Came along now, don't nobody
Wanna hear your old ass sing no more

I remember back when you had The Knack (Had the knack) And I remember when you had Your first heart attack (Heart attack)

I was right there laughin'
When I heard the news
(Heard the news)
I just wish the cardiac
Would'a murdered you
(Would'a murdered you)

Maybe Ice-T's right
You are a bitch
(You are a bitch)
You come around when you're broke
And you leave when you're rich

But the dumbest thing he could ever do (Could ever do)
Was try to buck a three-eighty
On those who act Shady
Tell me now, what you gonna do?
(Now what you gonna do?)

'Cause I remember all those years How it was when you were here I remember how it was How it was when you were young

Yesterday was so long ago
(Long ago)
Kid Rock and Limp Bizkit
Came along now, don't nobody
Wanna hear your old ass sing no more

Remember back in '94, like right before Ms. Everlast was Whitey Ford Before his heart attack had him on life support When house of pain was out of fame Like someone doused the flame

And they became destined to never jump around again

Or even further back, when I first had heard The Knack And you were down with Syndicate I went to get your shit, man I was into it But then you went and took your style and switched the shit

Now you sound ridiculous you dick less piece of shit, How could you diss me, bitch?

I liked you, thought you was alright for a white dude Remember Sway and Tech When I came up and sat beside you Started rhymin', then you left the room And didn't say goodbye or nothin'?

Like you was mad that someone else was White and tried to rhyme or somethin' I'm sorry man, I wasn't tryin' to steal your light or nothin' But you're a homosexual, white rappin' Irish fagot Man I wish I was Irish, I could be a fagot too

Then I'd be confused as you
And I wouldn't know what to do
What's up with you?
I never fucked with you
Why would you fuck with me?

Knowin' I could rap circles around you What, are you as nuts as me? Plus I can sing better than you And I don't fuckin' sing And probably play guitar better And I ain't never touched a string

But I ain't mad at you, I'd hate me too if I was you I'm what you used to be, shit you was me in '92 So every time I write a lyric, I'ma think of you And maybe that will help me know What it's like to sing the blues

'Cause I remember all those years How it was when you were here I remember how it was How it was when you were young

Yesterday was so long ago (Long ago) Kid Rock and Limp Bizkit Came along now, don't nobody
Wanna hear your old ass sing no more

'Cause I remember all those years How it was when you were here I remember how it was How it was when you were young

Yesterday was so long ago
(Long ago)
Kid Rock and Limp Bizkit
Came along now, don't nobody
Wanna hear your old ass sing no more

You fuckin' punk, pussy You fuckin' fagot, sissy, fuck And by the way, a three-eighty's a fuckin' sissy gun If you're gonna shoot somebody use a fuckin' real gun

You little bitch Next time say My fuckin' name in a song Don't be subliminal about it

You wanna fuckin' diss me
Diss me you fuckin' fagot
You fuckin' punk, pussy
You fuckin' little bitch, fuckin' cunt

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