

**Eminem****"Remember Me?(feat. RBX, Sticky Fingaz)"**

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[\*spray can being shook up and sprayed several times\*]

[RBX]

Remember me? ("Step in, execution")  
Remember me? ("I have no remorse")  
Remember me? ("I'm 'High Powered'")  
Remember me? ("I drop bombs like Hiroshima")

For this one it's the X, you retarded?  
Cause I grab the mic and get DOWN, like Syndrome  
Hide and roam into the masses, without boundaries  
which qualifies me for the term "universal"  
Without no rehearsal, I leak words that's controversial  
Like I'm not, the one you wanna contest, see  
cause I'll hit yo' ass like the train did that bitch  
that got "Banned From TV" -- heavyweight hitter  
Hit you watch your whole head split up  
Loco-is-the-motion, we comin through  
Hollow tips is the lead, the .45 threw

[Sticky Fingaz]

Remember me? ("Throw ya gunz in the air!")  
Remember me? ("Slam! Slam!")  
Remember me? ("Nigga 'Bacdafucup'")  
Remember me? ("Chka-chka-Onyx!")

Niggaz that take no for an answer, get told no  
Yeah I been told no but it was more like, "No, no, no!!!"  
Life a bitch that'll fuck you if you let her  
Better come better than better to be a competitor  
this vet is ahead of,  
The shit is all redder, you deader and deader  
A medic instead-a the cheddars and credda  
Settle vendetta one metal beretta from ghetto to ghetto  
Evidence? NOPE! Never leave a shred-of  
I got the soul of every rapper in me, love me or hate me  
My moms got raped by the industry and made me  
I'm the illest nigga ever, I told you  
I get more pussy than them dyke bitches Total  
Want beef, nigga? PBBT! You better dead that shit

My name should be "Can't-Believe-That-Nigga-Said-That-Shit"

Probably sayin, "He ain't a killer", but I'm killin myself  
Smoke death, fuck bitches raw, on the kitchen floor  
So think what I'ma do to you, have done to you  
Got niggaz in my hood who'd do that shit for a blunt or two

What you wanna do, cocksuckers? We glock busters  
'Til the cops cuff us, we'll start ruckus and drop blockbusters  
'Round the clock hustlers, you cannot touch us  
I'm gettin wires niggaz wantin me dead, wantin my head

You think it could be somethin I said? {\*echoes\*}

[Eminem]

Remember me? ("I just don't give a fuck!")

Remember me? ("Yeah, fuck you too!")

Remember me? ("I'm low down and I'm shifty!")

Remember me? ("I'm Shady!")

When I go out, I'ma go out shootin  
I don't mean when I die, I mean when I go out to the club, stupid  
I'm tryin to clear up my fuckin' image,  
so I promised the fuckin critics  
I wouldn't say "fuckin" for six minutes  
(\*click\* Six minutes, Slim Shady, you're on)  
My baby's mom, bitch made me an angry blonde  
So I made me a song, killed her and put Hailie on  
I may be wrong, I keep thinkin these crazy thoughts  
in my cranium, but I'm stuck with a crazy mom  
("Is she really on as much dope as you say she's on?")  
Came home, and somebody musta broke in the back window  
and stole two loaded machine guns and both of my trenchcoats  
Sick sick dreams of picnic scenes, two kids, sixteen  
with M-16's and ten clips each  
And them shits reach through six kids each  
And Slim gets blamed in Bill Clint's speech to fix these streets?  
FUCK THAT! PBBT! Tou faggots can vanish to volcanic ash  
and re-appear in hell with a can of gas, AND a match  
Aftermath, Dre, grab the gat, show 'em where it's at  
(What the fuck you starin at, nigga?) Don't you  
remember me?! Remember me?! Remember me??!  
REMEMBER ME!!!!

