

## **Eminem**

# **"Remember Me?"**

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Remember me?  
(Seven executions)  
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 controvers'al  
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' th'ough  
Hollow tips is the lead the .45 threw

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, met her, 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? You better dead that shit  
My name should be "Can't believe that Nngga said dat  
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'm-a 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?

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'm-a go out shootin'  
I don't mean when I die, I mean when I go out to da  
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

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, you 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?

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