

## Remember Me - 1/2

**Interprété par Eminem.**

(RBX)

Remember me? ("Several executions")  
Remember me? ("I have no remorse")  
Remember me? ("I'm high-powered")  
Remember me? ("I drop bombs like Hiroshima")

For this, why it's the X, you retarded?  
'Cause I grab the mic and get down, like syndrome  
Hide in Rome and to the masses, without boundaries  
Whice qualifies me for the term "universal"  
Without no rehearsal, colleaged words is controversial  
Like I'm not, the one you wanna contest, see  
'Cause I'll hit your ass like the train did that bitch that got "Banned From TV"  
Heavyweight get up, hit you, watch you're whole head split up  
Loco is the motion, weed comin' through  
Hollow tips in the lead, the .45 through

(Sticky Fingaz)

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

Niggas catchin' "no" for an answer, ghetto no  
Yeah, that bitch hoe no'd but it was more like "no, no, no!!"  
Life's a bitch; yeah it'll fuck you if you let her  
Better come better than better to be a competitor  
This ved is a head, the shit is all redder, you deader and deader  
I better extended the cheddars and credda  
Instead of vendetta, a mellow beretta from ghetto to ghetto  
Evidence? Nope! Never leave a shredda  
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? PSH better dead that shit  
My name should be "Can't-Believe-That-Nigga-Said-That-Shit"  
Probably say "he ain't a killa", but I'm killin' myself  
Smoke def, fuck bitches raw, on the kitchen floor  
So think what I'ma do to you, have done to you  
Got niggas in my hood who'd do that shit for a bullet too  
What you wanna do, cocksuckers? We're 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 niggas wantin' me dead  
One in my head, you think it could be somethin' I said?

## Remember Me - 2/2

(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

( 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 Haley 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 must've broke in the back window

And stole two golden machine guns and both of my trenchcoats

Sick sick dreams of picnic scenes, two kids, sixteen

And M-16's with ten clips each

And them shits reach through 6 kids each

And Slim gets blamed in Bill Clint's speech to fix these streets?

FUCK THAT! PSH 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?!