

Remember The Name (feat. Eminem & 50 Cent)

Ed Sheeran

e to call it a day
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
But it's 'bout time you remember the name
Aye-aye, aye-aye You know it ain't my time to call it a day
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
But it's 'bout time you remember the name
Aye-aye, aye-aye[Eminem:]
Hey, hey, hey
I can still remember (What?)
Tryna shop a deal (Uh-huh)
From Taco Bell to TRL, I climbed the Billboard charts
To the top until as fate would have it (Yeah)
Became an addict, funny 'cause I had pop appeal
But they said time'll tell (What?) If I'd prevail (Huh?)
And all I did was (What?) Put Nine Inch Nails (Where?)
In my eye-lids now (What?) I'm seeing diamond sales
Like I'm in Zales (Yeah) Without a doubt, by any means
If rap was skinny jeans, I couldn't do anything in 'em
I'd be splitting seams of denim when I'm spitting schemes
Which really means, no if ands or butts, are squeezin' in between
You sleep on me, 'cause you're only fuckin' living in your dreams
Not even when I'm on my death bed
Man, I feel like Ed, it isn't time to drop the mic yet
So, why would I quit? The thought that I would stop when I'm dead
Just popped in my head, I said it, then forgot what I said
[Ed Sheeran & Eminem:]
My time to call it a day
I got rap locked and I'm already paid
But it's 'bout time you remember the name
Aye-aye, aye-aye You know it ain't my time to call it a day
I got rap locked and I'm already paid
But it's 'bout time you remember the name
Aye-aye, aye-aye[50 Cent:]
Ain't nobody cold as me, I dress so fresh, so clean
You could find me in my whip rockin my Fendi drip
Man, you know just what I mean
Shining, wrist with the rocks on it
Bashimi's the lox on it
Everything my voice on, the shit knock, don't it?
Balenciaga saga, I'm in Bergdorf ballin'

It's just another episode, my hoes, I spoil 'em
She like the fly shit, and I like to buy shit
Shit, I'm gettin' stupid money, what else we gon' do with money?
Bitch we be ballin' out, the king bringing 50 bottles
Tonight we gon' blow a check, worry 'bout the shit tomorrow
The turn up is so real, we 'bout to be super lit
Boy, I'm kickin' straight facts, that's just how we do this shit
Tomorrow we hangin' over, 'til we start feelin' sober
Then it's time to start it over, here we go again

[Ed Sheeran & 50 Cent:]

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I got rap locked and I'm already paid
But it's 'bout time you remember the name
Aye-aye, aye-aye (Hey, hey, hey)

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