

# I Remember (feat. DJ Khaled)

Yo Gotti

I remember, see I remember like yesterday  
Vividly, everythin' I went through I remember long nights, days  
Been fucked up on steppin' my ice game  
Openin' that door stages then the lights came  
Went to Mexico, met a plug, then my life changed  
And I was on vacation  
Never was with waitin'  
Always been impatient  
Always 'bout the money  
Never been with hatin'  
Believe in loyalty, I had my niggas fight they cases  
Don't believe in hope, I tell 'em hold they head  
I tell 'em stack they bread  
I tell 'em pipe it down  
Before you get up in the feds, homie talkin' loud  
Between you, I think you scared  
'Cause if you really was the problem, he'll end up dead  
And that's some real shit  
I don't talk about niggas 'cause it's a waste of time  
And when I talk to my young'ns, I tell 'em go and grind  
And when I talk to the plug, I tell him double up  
It's summer time, nigga tryna fuck the city up  
I remember my first 9 like yesterday  
All base, fucked off the kitchen off an ounce of yay  
Plug don't give a fuck, he like niggas still got to pay  
My ounces 24 grams, not 28  
That's the make up and every day I wake up  
Grad my stap and talk to God  
Make sure that I'm prayin'  
And once I leave the house I may bump into a hater  
And all my shooters aim for they face, straight up  
Don't believe in hoe problems so I leave these hoes  
You need that time by yourself so you don't need these hoes  
I'm worth 20 mil nigga, got 100 to go  
If it was 5, it's half, it's bigger than O  
I been a partner with LA Reid and Jay Z  
I'm still hangin' with niggas who coppin' half of keys  
Still runnin' with niggas gettin' pounds  
And still game to let your ass down, nigga, for real  
I'm your rappers favorite rapper, I'm a trap hero  
My whips KKK white and my guns negro  
Black, white, white, black, I'm color blind

Nigga if your life matter, well nigga so does mine  
Yeah this shell 9, streets call for it  
It was just amount of time  
And the phone sell the record, fuck I still fine  
I'ma still hold my head high and still shine, yeah  
I drop without a single  
Man I used to throw 10 thousand singles  
Used to have my dope in a can of Pringles  
I sell every pack of paper  
Can 30, I done need some net  
Street nigga at heart and I'm oldschool  
My niggas used to smoke loud, now they on dog food  
It's no average life, nigga this average life  
Partner killed a partner, go to the funeral, go the burial  
Talk to his mama, this shit can get scary  
I'm known none of this is gon' worry us  
The cars material, money deteriorate  
Bitches gon' vanish and still illuminate  
I got plaques on the wall, niggas in the jailhouse  
Got my advance check, bail my niggas out  
Played my role nigga, fishin' them birds out  
When you the kingkin, there ain't shit you can tell 'bout  
Look around nigga, who you see  
We in streets, nigga chance is learnin'  
Gettin' Lamorghini, 200 k advance  
And that ain't label money, that was mine nigga  
'Cause I my young'ns got the same dream as mine nigga  
You tryna be a young millionaire, me too  
Move your family out the hood, me too  
We jump coupes  
And we ain't makin' WorldStar, we makin' news  
So don't get this shit conferred, nigga  
I remember when they tried to play me, huh  
Notice how I said 'try'  
On everythin' I love, that will never happen  
I remember when I made my first milli'  
I remember, on everythin' I love, I remember  
I remember when they tried to count me out  
So I count it up  
On my mama, I remember  
I also remember those that showed love  
I'm forever grateful  
I swear to God, I remember  
I remember, they wanted to see me broke  
They wanted to finish me  
They wanted me to be miserable  
So I decided to make 25 million  
In 11 months to be exact  
I remember

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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