

Ed Sheeran, Remember the Name (feat. Eminem)

I was born a misfit
grew up 10 miles from the town of Ipswich
wanted to make it big
always dismissed quick
stick to singing, stop rapping, like it's Christmas
and if you're talking moony
then my conversation shiftin;
my dreams are bigger than just bein' on the rich list
might be insane in the song might get twisted
my wife wears red, but looks better without the lipstick
I am a private guy and you know nothin'; bout my business
and if I had my 15 minutes
I must have missed 'em
20 years old is when I came in the game
and now it's 8 years on and you remember the name
and if you thought I was good, well then I'm better today
but it's ironic how you people, thought I'd never be great
I like my shows open'air, Tokyo, to Delaware
put your phone in the air if you wanna be rocked
you know I want way more than I already got
give me a song with Eminem and 50 Cent in the club

you know it ain't my time to call it a day
I wanna crack one and I wanna be paid
but it's about time
you remember the name
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[Eminem:]

I can still remember
tryna shop a deal
from Taco Bell to TRL
I climbed to Billboard charts to the top until as fate would have it
became an addict, funny cause I had pop appeal
but they said time would tell
if I'd prevail
all I did was, put Nine Inch Nail
in my eyelids now
I am seeing diamonds a sales like I am in Zales
without doubt by any means
if rap was skinny jeans, I couldn't do anything
in em I'd be splittin seams of denim when I am spitting schemes
which really means
no ifs, ands or buts
are squeezin' in between

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[50 Cent:]

ain't nobody colder than me
I dress so fresh, so clean
you can find me in my whip
rockin' my Fendi dro
man, you know just what I mean

shinin' wrist whit the rocks on it
busc emis whit locks on tit
balanciaga saga, I am in Bergdorf ballin'
everything my voice on
that shit knock, don't it?
it's just another people
my heos I spoil 'em
she like the fly shit and I like to buy shit
shet I am getting stuopid money
wht else we gon; do with money?
bitch, we be ballin out
the king bring me 50 bottles

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