

# 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  
And 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 (Hey, hey, hey)

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