Remember The Name (feat. Eminem & 50 Cent)
Ed Sheeran

[Intro] **Em**

[Primeira Parte]

Em
   Yeah I was born a misfit

Grew up ten miles from the town of Ipswich
                            Bm7
Wanted to make it big, I wished it to existence
    Em
I never was a sick kid, always dismissed quick
                     Bm7
Stick to singing, stop rapping like it?s Christmas

   Em
And if you?re talkin? money then my conversation?s shiftin?
C   **Bm7**
  My dreams are bigger than just being on the rich list
Em
   Might be insanity but people call it gifted
    C   **Bm7**
My face is going numb from the shit the stuff is mixed with

Em
  Watch out the lyrics and the songs might get twisted
    C   **Bm7**
My wife wears red but looks better without the lipstick
     Em
I?m a private guy, you know nothin? ?bout my business
   C   **Bm7**
And if I had my fifteen minutes, I must?ve missed it

[Pré-Refrão]

Em
   Twenty years old is when I came in the game
          C   **Bm7**
And now it?s eight years on and you remember the name
        Em
And if you thought I was good, well then I?m better today
       C   **Bm7**
But it?s ironic how you people thought I?d never be great
         Em
I like my shows open air, Tokyo to Delaware
       C   **Bm7**
Put your phones in the air if you wanna be rup

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                Em
You know I want way more than I?ve already got

Give me a song with Eminem and 50 Cent In Da Club

[Refrão]

             Em
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
         C              Bm7
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
        Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
    C        Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay


              Em
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
         C                Bm7
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
          Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
    C        Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay  (hey, hey, hey)


[Segunda Parte]

Em
   I can still remember (what) tryna shop a deal (ah-ha)
                    Bm7
From Taco Bell to T-R-L
            Em
I climb the Billboard Charts to the top until as fate would have it (yeah)
                 Bm7
Became an addict, funny ?cos I had pop a pill


Em
   But they said time would tell (what?)
                  C                       Bm7
If I d prevail (huh?) and all I did was (what?)
                       Em
Put nine inch nails (where?), in my eyelids now (what?)

I m seein  diamond sales, like I m in Zales


                 Em
Without a doubt by any means, if rap was skinny jeans
                 C                         Bm7
I couldn t do anything in em, I d be splitting seams of denim when I m spitting
schemes
        Em
Which really means no ifs, ands or buts are squeezin  in between
     C                             Bm7
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You sleep on me cause you re only fuckin? quitting in your dreams

Em
   Not even when I?m even on my death bed
             C   Bm7
Man I feel like Ed, it isn t time to drop the mic yet
        Em
So why would I quit, the thought that I would stop when I m dead
          C   Bm7
Just popped in my head, I said it then forgot what I said

[Refrão]

          Em
It isn t my time to call it a day
     C   Bm7
I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
        Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
   C   Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay

           Em
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
     C   Bm7
I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
        Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
   C   Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay

[Terceira Parte]

Em   Bm7
Ain?t nobody cold as me, I dress so fresh, so clean
               Em
You can find me in my whip, rockin? my Fendi drip
                 Bm7
Man you know just what I mean

          Em
Shinin? wrist with the rocks on it, brushemi?s with locks on it
       C   Bm7
And you think my voice song I shit knocked on it
    Em
Balenciaga saga I?m a burnt off baller
      C   Bm7
It?s just another episode my hoes, I spoil ?em

   Em
She like the fly shit and I like to buy shit
    C   Bm7
Shit I?m gettin? stupid money, what else we gon? do with money?

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      Em
Bitch we be ballin? now, the king bring me 50 burrows
   C                                    Bm7
Tonight we gon? blow a cheque, worry ?bout this shit tomorrow


        Em
The turn up it so real, we ?bout to be super lit
 C                                           Bm7
Boy I?m kickin? straight facts, that?s just how we do this shit
    Em
Tomorrow we hangin? over ?til we start feelin? sober
     C                           N.C.
Then it?s time to start it over, here we go again


[Refrão]


         Em
It isn t my time to call it a day
     C                  Bm7
I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
       Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
   C        Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay


          Em
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
     C                     Bm7
I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
        Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
   C        Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay
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