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

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Tom: E
                                                                I climb the Billboard Charts to the top until as fate would
                                                                have it (yeah)
m
Intro: Em
                                                                                   Rm7
                                                                Became an addict, funny ?cos I had pop a pill
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  But they said time would tell (what?)
  Yeah I was born a misfit
                                                                                                           Rm7
                                                                If I'd prevail (huh?) and all I did was (what?)
Grew up ten miles from the town of Ipswich
                                                                                   Em
                                                                Put nine inch nails (where?), in my eyelids now (what?)
                         Bm7
                                                                I'm seein' diamond sales, like I'm in Zales
Wanted to make it big, I wished it to existence
   Fm
I never was a sick kid, always dismissed quick
                                                                                   Em
                                                               Without a doubt by any means, if rap was skinny jeans
                        Bm7
Stick to singing, stop rapping like it?s Christmas
                                                                                                                         Bm7
                                                                I couldn't do anything in'em, I'd be splitting seams of denim
    Fm
                                                                when I'm spitting schemes
And if you?re talkin? money then my conversation?s shiftin?
                                                                      Em
                                  Bm7
                                                                Which really means no ifs, ands or buts are squeezin' in
 My dreams are bigger than just being on the rich list
                                                                between
                                                                                                    Bm7
  Might be insanity but people call it gifted
                                                                You sleep on me 'cause you're only fuckin? quitting in your
                                 Bm7
                                                                dreams
My face is going numb from the shit the stuff is mixed with
                                                                Fm
                                                                  Not even when I?m even on my death bed
Fm
 Watch out the lyrics and the songs might get twisted
                                                                                                       Bm7
                             Bm7
                                                                Man I feel like Ed, it isn't time to drop the mic yet
My wife wears red but looks better without the lipstick
                                                                       Fm
                                                                So why would I quit, the thought that I would stop when I'm
    Fm
I?m a private guy, you know nothin? ?bout my business
                                                                dead
                           Bm7
                                                                                                           Bm7
And if I had my fifteen minutes, I must?ve missed it
                                                                Just popped in my head, I said it then forgot what I said
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Refrão]
                                                                          Em
   Twenty years old is when I came in the game
                                                                It isn't my time to call it a day
                                      Bm7
                                                                    С
                                                                                          Bm7
            С
                                                                I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
And now it?s eight years on and you remember the name
                                                                       Fm
And if you thought I was good, well then I?m better today
                                                                But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
                                            Bm7
                                                                  С
                                                                        Bm7
But it?s ironic how you people thought I?d never be great
                                                                Eh-ay, eh-ay
           Fm
I like my shows open air, Tokyo to Delaware
                                                                            Fm
                                                                You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
                                   Bm7
Put your phones in the air if you wanna be rup
                                                                                          Bm7
                                                                    C
                                                                I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
           Em
You know I want way more than I?ve already got
                                                                       Fm
Give me a song with Eminem and 50 Cent In Da Club
                                                                But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
                                                                          Bm7
[Refrão]
                                                                Eh-ay, eh-ay
           Fm
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
                       Bm7
                                                                Fm
                                                                                                                Bm7
                                                                Ain?t nobody cold as me, I dress so fresh, so clean
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
       Fm
                                                                               Fm
                                                                You can find me in my whip, rockin? my Fendi drip
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
  С
         Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay
                                                                Man you know just what I mean
           Fm
                                                                          Fm
You know it ain?t my time to call it a day
                                                                Shinin? wrist with the rocks on it, brushemi?s with locks on
                        Bm7
                                                                it
I wanna crack on and I wanna be paid
                                                                                        Bm7
                                                                And you think my voice song I shit knocked on it
       Em
But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
                                                                Balenciaga saga I?m a burnt off baller
         Bm7
Eh-ay, eh-ay (hey, hey, hey)
                                                                                              Bm7
                                                                It?s just another episode my hoes, I spoil ?em
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 Em
                                                                She like the fly shit and I like to buy shit
  I can still remember (what) tryna shop a deal (ah-ha)
                                                                                                    Bm7
                                                                Shit I?m gettin? stupid money, what else we gon? do with
                    Bm7
From Taco Bell to T-R-L
                                                                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]

Acordes



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