

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

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

money?

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

From Taco Bell to T-R-L

Em
Bitch we be ballin? now, the king bring me 50 burrows

C
Bm
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 Bm

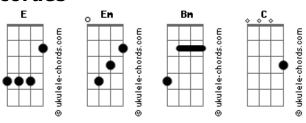
Boy I?m kickin? straight facts, that?s just how we do this shit

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



It isn't my time to call it a day

C
Bm

I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
Em

But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
C
Bm

Eh-ay, eh-ay

You know it ain?t my time to call it a day C Bm

I got ret blocked and I?m already paid
Em

But it?s ?bout time you remember the name
C Bm

Eh-ay, eh-ay