

# D-12, I Remember

Your Mother!  
You fuckin faggot

There once was a man who liked to jump around  
But he got too old to jump up and down  
So he put down the mic and picked the guitar up  
Started singin the blues like there was no tomorrow  
Left his boys in the House Of Pain  
It was the wisest decision he ever made

But the dumbest thing that he could ever do  
Is try to pump a 380 at those that act shady  
Tell me now what you gonna do  
Cuz i remember all those years  
How it was when you were here  
I remember how it was  
How it was when you were young  
Yesterday was so long ago  
Kid Rock and Limp Bizkit came along  
Now nobody wanna here your old ass sing no more

I remember back when you had the knack  
And I remember when you had your first heart attack  
I was right there laughin when I heard the news  
I just wish the cardiac would have murdered you  
Maybe Ice-T is right you are a bitch  
You come around when your broke  
And leave when your rich

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Remeber back in 94 like right before Ms. Everlast was Whitey Ford  
Before his heart attack had him on life support  
When House Of Pain was outta fame  
Like some one douced the flame  
And maybe they destined never to jump around again  
Or ever further back when I first had heard the knack  
And you were down with Syndicate  
I went to get your shit man I was into it  
But then you went and took your style and switched the shit  
Now you sound rediculous  
You dickless piece of shit how could you diss me bitch  
I liked you, thought you was alright for a white dude  
Remember Sway and Tech when came up and sat beside you  
Started rhymin then you left the room and didnt say goodbye or nuttin  
Like you mad cuz some one else is white and tryin rhyme or sumtin  
Im sorry man I wasnt tryin to steal your light or nuttin  
But your a homo sexual white rappin irish ( )  
Man I wish I was irish then I could be a ( ) too  
Then I'd be confused as you  
And I wouldnt know what to do  
Wuts up with you, I never fucked wit you  
Why would you fuck with me  
Knowing I could rap circles around you  
Wut you nutz as me ?

Plus I could sing better then you and I dont fuckin sing  
And probably play guitar better and I aint never touched a string  
But I aint mad at you I'd hate me to if I was you  
Im what your used to be, shit you was me in 92  
So ever time I right a lyric Im a think of you  
And maybe that will help me know what its like to sing the blues

Cuz i remember all those years  
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Fuckin faggot sissy, fuck  
And by the way 380's a fuckin sissy gun  
You gunna shoot somebody use a fucking real gun  
You little bitch, next time you use my name in a song  
Dont be subliminal about it  
You gunna fuckin diss me, diss me you fuckin faggot  
Fuckin punk pussy, fucking little bitch  
Fuckin cunt , FUCK IT!