

# Don't Forget Em Remix

Consequence

I hope you forget me not  
Forget me not  
I won't forget you ever, ever  
Man I promise  
After this remix  
Forget Red Lobster  
'Cause I got reservations at Mr. Chow's tonight  
And you can get any, and I mean anything that you want  
'Cause I'm about to bang 'em in the head with this paper  
Word

Since we made that money, boy  
They say don't you forget 'em  
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Since we made that money, boy  
They say don't you forget 'em  
Don't forget 'em, don't don't forget 'em  
Don't forget 'em, don't don't forget 'em  
Don't forget 'em, don't don't forget 'em  
Don't forget 'em, Quence let's go get 'em

It wasn't until I got money, that I became a conscious rapper  
'Cause now I'm conscious of the fact of who they gon' go after  
When they tryna find a back up for a team in the park  
So they run up on my car before I can even park  
But I guess there's no harm in hearin' out his proposal  
But how you wanna stack and we aren't even social?  
See this the kind of trash that if I choose to say no to  
They gon' trash talk about me like a garbage disposal  
And say that I changed like a dress rehearsal  
And try to line me up with the intent to hurt you  
But that ain't nothin' more than a test of virtue  
Cause my promise to the hood is that I'll never desert you  
For years I was swingin' at air  
But then a wing and a prayer  
Became the seats on the wing of a Lear  
Yeah they kickin' theyself 'cause they should have stuck wit 'em  
It's Cons to the Quence and you won't won't forget 'em uh

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Don't forget 'em, 'Ye let's go get 'em

When I finally get my first real money  
Fuck keepin' it real, I'm gonna act real funny

Why? 'Cause these dudes try to Sanford and Son me  
I, sit there, act like a big dummy  
When, A&R's saw what they could get from me  
I just do what B.I.G. said, go ahead get money  
Had to humble myself just to play these beats  
One of my side Geminis just reminded me  
About, the two ways how you bein' your contact  
They laugh for two days when they heard that Kon rap  
Cocky ass rappers ain't need no contracts  
Now they fell off and they need a contract  
Ha, it's funny how I got what I got  
And I ain't never seen it get quite beyond that  
Got a chip that won't quit, a grudge that won't budge  
These niggas give you pounds and go in for a hug  
Naw homie hold up  
Naw dude slow up  
Y'all ain't never show love  
You ain't never know us  
No nigga, no sir  
Uh, I gotta bounce here comes my chauffeur

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