

Do You Remember

Tory Lanez

Do you remember? (Yeah)
I've be gone 'til November (Yeah)
I've been ballin', gettin' my M's up
Now these pussy niggas actin' friendly (Oh no, no, no)
Yeah, heart colder than December (Oh no)
Say they know me but I don't remember (No, no)
Yeah, I've been ballin' with my niggas (Oh)
Yeah, this ballin' shit forever, yeah

Do you remember?
I was stackin', tryna get my M's up
Niggas snake and I don't need no friends though
They never, ever with you when the ends low, uh
Niggas hated on a young nigga
'Cause when I walk in, we don't pay, 'bout to go and get it
'Cause why I'm wicked, all my niggas, will be gone, nigga
And ain't goin' back to sleepin' on that floor, nigga, you don't hear me
Down Miami with my young nigga
And it gotta be this way because just how I'm livin'
Can't let no nigga come up on me with the thang, nigga
And now them bitches actin' like they wasn't hatin' a nigga, hold up
Oh, now you don't remember?
All my fucked up nights in December
Don't be actin' like it's somethin' I can lend you
When you see me top down in the Bent', bro, do you remember, shawty?

Do you remember? (Yeah)
I've be gone 'til November (Yeah)
I've been ballin', gettin' my M's up
Now these pussy niggas actin' friendly (Oh no, no, no)
Yeah, heart colder than December (Oh no)
Say they know me but I don't remember (No, no)
Yeah, I've been ballin' with my niggas (Oh)
Yeah, this ballin' shit forever, yeah

Michael Jordan shit forever
Yeah, this ballin' shit forever
Roll up on 'em, say you better have Berettas
'Cause my youngins rockin' with that heavy metal, yes
One Umbrella, that's forever, yeah
Mama told me never let up
For my niggas dead and gone, never forget you
Pourin' up some Henny, fuckin' up my section, yeah
I remember, cold as the winter
Fallin' like timber
None of you niggas really was my dawgs, just pretenders
Feel like I'm livin' in the dark
Fuck 'em all, I ain't got no feelings in my heart, not at all
And I remember we was hittin' licks
Me and my niggas, he was really with the shits
Now we takin' trips and switchin' foreign whips, throw it up
But I don't remember now I'm filthy rich, no

Do you remember? (Yeah)
I've be gone 'til November (Yeah)
I've been ballin', gettin' my M's up
Now these pussy niggas actin' friendly (Oh no, no, no)

Yeah, heart colder than December (Oh no)
Say they know me but I don't remember (No, no)
Yeah, I've been ballin' with my niggas (Oh)
Yeah, this ballin' shit forever, yeah