

# Reminder

## The Weeknd

Record man play my song on the radio  
You too busy trying to find that blue-eyed soul  
I let my black hair grow and my weed smoke  
And I sweat too much on the regular  
We gon' let them hits fly, we gon' let her go  
If it ain't XO then it gotta go  
I just won a new award for a kids show  
Talking 'bout a face numbing off a bag a blow  
I'm like goddamn bitch I am not a Teen Choice  
Goddamn bitch I am not a bleach boy  
Whip game, make a nigga understand though  
Got that Hannibal, Silence of the Lambo  
Hit the gas so hard make it rotate  
All my niggas blew up like a propane  
All these RnB niggas be so lame  
Got a sweet Asian chick she go low mane  
You know me, you know me, you know me Every time we try to forget who I am I'll be right  
there to remind you again You know me, you know me Said I'm just tryna swim in something  
wetter than the ocean  
Faded off a double cup, I'm mixing up the potion  
All I wanna do is make that money and make dope shit  
It just seem like niggas tryna sound like all my old shit  
Everybody knows it, all these niggas know me  
Platinum off a mixtape, sipping on that codeine  
Pour it in my trophies, roll until my nose bleed  
I'mma keep on singing while I'm burning up that OG  
All my niggas get it, they make money all alone Rock a chain around they neck, making sure  
I'm getting home  
When I travel 'round the globe, make a couple mil' a show And I come back to my city, I fuck  
every girl I know  
Used to walk around with a slouch, had a mattress on the floor  
Now my shit straight, eating all day, tryna lose weight  
That good sex, we'll sweat it out Hotel bed springs we'll wear it out  
I ain't gotta tell you 'Cause you know me, you know me  
You know me, you know me Every time we try to forget who I am  
I'll be right there to remind you again  
You know me, you know me Why don't you shake something, shake something  
For the Don, don't you break nothing, break nothing  
Big girl won't you work something, work something  
For the Don, don't you hurt nothing, hurt nothing  
Big girl won't you shake something, shake something  
For the Don, don't you break nothing, break nothing

Baby girl won't you work something, work something  
For the Don, don't you hurt nothing, hurt nothing 'Cause you know me, they know me  
You ain't know me, now you know me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>