

# Without me – Eminem

Obie Trice, real name, no gimmicks  
Two trailer-park girls go round the outside  
Round the outside,  
Round the outside  
Two trailer-park girls go round the outside  
Round the outside,  
Round the outside  
Woo! (Ooh, ooh)  
Guess who's back,  
Back again?  
Shady's back,  
Tell a friend  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
Guess who's back?  
(Da-da-da, da, da, da, da, da, da)  
(Da-da-da, da, da, da, da)  
I've created a monster  
'Cause nobody wants to see Marshall no more,  
They want Shady, I'm chopped liver  
Well, if you want Shady,  
This is what I'll give ya  
A little bit of weed  
Mixed with some hard liquor  
Some vodka that'll jump-start  
My heart quicker  
Than a shock when I get shocked  
At the hospital  
By the doctor when I'm not cooperating  
When I'm rockin' the table  
While he's operating (Hey!)  
You waited this long, now stop debating

'Cause I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating  
I know that you got a job, Ms Cheney  
But your husband's heart  
Problem's complicating  
So the FCC won't let me be  
Or let me be me, so let me see  
They tried to shut me down on MTV  
But it feels so empty without me  
So come on and dip,  
Bum on your lips  
Fuck that,  
Cum on your lips and some on your tits  
And get ready,  
'cause this shit's about to get heavy  
I just settled all my lawsuits  
(Fuck you, Debbie!)  
Now, this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
I said this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
Little hellions, kids feeling rebellious  
Embarrassed, their parents still  
Listen to Elvis  
They start feelin' like prisoners, helpless  
'Til someone comes along on a mission  
And yells "Bitch!"  
A visionary, vision is scary  
Could start a revolution,  
Pollutin' the airwaves  
A rebel, so just let me revel and bask  
In the fact that I got everyone  
Kissin' my ass  
And it's a disaster, such a catastrophe  
For you to see so damn much of my ass,  
You asked for me?  
Well, I'm back,

Da-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na  
Fix your bent antenna, tune it in,  
And then I'm gonna Enter in and  
Up under your skin like a splinter  
The center of attention, back for the winter  
I'm interesting,  
The best thing since wrestling  
Infesting in your kid's ears and nesting  
Testing, "Attention, please"  
Feel the tension soon as someone mentions me  
Here's my ten cents, my two cents is free  
I'm nuisance, who sent, you sent for me?  
Now, this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
I said this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
A tisket, a tasket, I'll go tit-for-tat wit'  
Anybody who's talkin', "This shit, that shit"  
Chris Kirkpatrick,  
You can get your ass kicked  
Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards  
And Moby? You can get stomped by Obie  
You thirty-six-year-old  
Bald-headed fag, blow me  
You don't know me, you're too old, let go  
It's over, nobody listens to techno  
Now, let's go, just give me the signal  
I'll be there with a whole list  
Full of new insults  
I've been dope, suspenseful with a pencil  
Ever since Prince turned himself  
Into a symbol  
But, sometimes, the shit just seems  
Everybody only wants to discuss me  
So this must mean I'm disgusting  
But it's just me, I'm just obscene (Yeah)

Though I'm not the first  
King of controversy  
I am the worst thing  
Since Elvis Presley  
To do Black music so selfishly  
And use it to get myself wealthy (Hey!)  
There's a concept that works  
Twenty million other white rappers emerge  
But no matter how many fish in the sea  
It'd be so empty without me  
Now, this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
I said this looks like a job for me  
So everybody, just follow me  
'Cause we need a little controversy  
'Cause it feels so empty without me  
Hum, dei-dei, la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la, la-la  
Hum, dei-dei, la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la, la-la-la  
La-la, la-la  
Kids!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych