

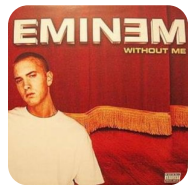
Without me – Eminem

Obie Trice, Real Name No Gimmicks
2 trailer park girls go round the outside
Round the outside, round the outside
2 trailer park girls go round the outside
Round the outside, round the outside
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
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
Then a shot when I get shocked
At the hospital
By the doctor when I'm not cooperating
When I'm rocking the table
While he's operating
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 feeling like prisoners helpless
Til someone comes along on a mission
And yells bitch!
A visionary, vision is scary
Could start a revolution
Pollutin' the air waves
A rebel So just let me revel an bask
In the fact that I got everyone
Kissing my ass
And it's a disaster such a catastrophe
For you to see so damn much of my ass
You ask for me?
Well I'm back (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 kids ears and nesting
Testing "Attention Please"
Feel the tension soon as someone mentions me
Here's my 10 cents my 2 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 tisk-it a task-it, I'll go tit for tat with
Anybody who's talking 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 36 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
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
There's a concept that works
20 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
(Na na na na na) "Kids"



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych