

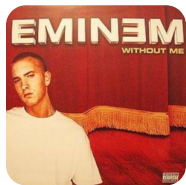
# Without me – Eminem

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 llike 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