

# Take from Me

## Bad Meets Evil

[Intro] You're going to be okay, kid. You're going to be okay. [Intro Chorus - Claret Jai] Is everything not enough?

What more can I give up?

Is there anyone that I can trust?

I give you my all and you still take from me. [Verse One: Royce 'Da 5'9"] Always been the type of dude that'd feed my clique

I know that without the fans, I ain't shit

But y'all better read my lips

I don't spit raps this ill, for you to just hack and steal

And leak my shit, so peep my drift

I hope y'all don't think you're helping me out with that shit

That shit stressin' me out

Nickel 9 is blowin' up

Christmas time, you should hang my album on top of your fireplace

Cause around that time, my stocking's goin' UP

Feels like a victory, bittersweet, cause the bigger I get?

The bigger the wedge, between the relationship of me and my bigger bro

Hear what I said?

Feels like the shit was wished on me

Everything I do for the nigga, and the nigga know

I would do anything for him, but the nigga refuse

To just quit straight shittin' on me

Keepin' your distance? Probably best if you don't wanna fuck with me

But you know me probably best, fuck pity

You want that? You know it's Laila Ali chest

Tough titty, the problems, you gotta problem, you think I'm already set

So I'mma look down on you? Just be proud of me

You already got my respect

I ain't gonna say something I regret

So I'mma just STOP, chasing the pain

Let you deal with the fact we don't get along cause I got a big face in the game

Sometimes I feel like fuck my life

I fuck with a few niggas that I know that if my chick was a Shady ho?

Niggas wouldn't think twice before they fuck my wife

Guess that's the difference in friends and associates

I done been broke, I done been through the motions

I don't pay no attention to birds

I use my scope to tend to the vultures

No one ever blows up my phone just to talk

I don't make money just to lone it to y'all  
Tell a nigga that then you wildin' is like dialling and then talking to a hole in the wall  
Please look at these expenses, these niggas expensive  
If I gotta lend you money every time I see you just to be your friend  
Bitch, I don't really need your friendship[Hook: Claret Jai]Is everything not enough?  
What more can I give up?  
Is there anyone that I can trust?  
I give you my all and you still take from me.  
And I give, and I give  
And you take, and you take  
And you just walk away without nothing to say  
And you just take from me (ay ay) x2[Verse Two: Eminem]I live in a bubble, I struggle with the fame  
Trouble is the pain grows double, give a fuck what you say  
When my music you take so subtle, just to give it away  
To people who don't even appreciate flows, motherfucker, I'm livid today  
Cause I break my back to give you my art, you steal my thoughts  
It's like driving a spike through my heart  
You might think it's not that big of a deal to steal from me  
But music's is all I got  
Aside from my daughters, not trying to sound like a martyr  
But it's getting harder than I thought  
To not just go crazy, trapped in this house, I'm about to just snap  
Am I not deservant of what I got, did I not work for it?  
Put it all in every record I record  
Will you please tell me why on this Earth Lord's it keep happenin' I keep rapping  
But I wonder sometimes is it worth it though?  
The bullshit 'cause it feels like a down there ain't no getting up from  
But I won't let it get me down, I won't succumb I'm anything but glum  
SO FUCK 'EM  
They'll appreciate me when I'm gone, they say it was ill, right?  
The way I kill mics? But the way i feel right now?  
It just feels like I'm so done with this shit I might as well wipe  
I have nothing else to give you, nothing left to contribute  
Farewell I bid you, but before I go, my last gift to you  
Ladies and gentleman, Slaughterhouse I give you!

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