

# You're Never Over

Eminem

The days are cold livin' without you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days alone, thinkin' about you  
You may be gone, but you're never over If Proof could see me now, I know he'd be proud  
Somewhere in me deep down, there's something in me he found  
That made him believe in me, now no one can beat me now  
You try, it'll be them doors, on Dre's Phantom believe me clowns  
That means suicide homie, you'll never throw me  
Off of this course, blow me  
Bitch I do this all for the sport only  
But I want it all, I'm not just talking awards homie  
And the balls in my court and it's lonely  
On top of the world when you're the only  
One with the balls and your shorts  
To leave them jaws on the floor with no re-  
Morse, remember that when they get to doggin' you boy homie  
So y'all can just get to bloggin' about bologna  
I'm not gonna stop the saga  
Continue, no stoppin' the force Obi, I'm moppin' the floors  
With them, I keep tryna pass it, but they keep on droppin' the torch  
And it won't be, long til this sport is O-V-  
E-R, just blazin' and we knockin' them doors and no we  
Ain't pumpkins on Halloween but we'll show up on your porch, so be  
Careful what you say, there ain't no punks over here so follow me  
Through the fog like I'm S-N-double-O-P  
Let me guide you through the smoke G  
If only I wasn't travellin' down this road by my lonely  
No one who knew me like you will ever know me  
I don't think you understand how much you meant to me The days are cold livin' without you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days alone, thinkin' about you  
You may be gone, but you're never over  
And it don't stop (oh)  
And it don't quit (oh)  
And it don't stop (oh)  
And it don't quit (oh)  
And I miss you (oh)  
I just miss you (oh)  
I just miss you (oh)

Homie I'll never forget you (no)For you, I wanna write the sickest rhyme of my life

So sick it'll blow up the mic, it'll put the dyna in mite

Yeah it'll make the dopest MC wanna jump off a bridge and shit hisself

Tap dancin' all over the beat, it'll jump off the page and spit itself

Yeah it's the best thing I could do right now for you Doodi is to rap

So I'm a fuck til I die, yeah I'm a do it to death

And instead of mourning your death, I'd rather celebrate your life

Elevate to new height, step on the gas and accelerate, I'm a need two mics

Cause the way that I'm feelin' tonight, everything I can just do right

There's nothing that I can do wrong, I'm too strong and I'm just too hyped

Just finished the rhyming and bust it and excuse the corny metaphor

They'll never catch up to all this energy that I've mustered

So God just help me out while I fight through this grievin' process

Tryna process this loss is makin' me nauseous

But this depression ain't takin' me hostage

I've been patiently watchin' this game, pacin' these hallways

You had faith in me always

Proof you knew I'd come out of this slump, rise from these ashes

Come right back on they asses, and go Mike Tyson on these bastards

And I'm a show 'em, blow 'em out the water slaughter 'em homes

I'm on so many bells the only place they can hit me is below

Homie I know I'm, never gonna be the same with you

I woulda never came in this game, I'm going insane without you

Matter of fact it was just the other night, had another dream about you

You told me to get up, I got up and spread my wings and I flew

You gave me a reason to fight, I was on my way to see you

You told me nah Doodi you're not layin' on that table I knew

I was gonna make it, soon as you said think of Hailie, I knew

There wasn't no way that I was gonna ever leave them babies, and Proof

Not many are lucky enough to have a guardian angel like you

Lord I'm so thankful, please don't think I don't feel grateful, I do

Just grant me the strength that I need, for one more day to get through

So homie this is your song, I dedicate this to you

I love you DoodiThe days are cold livin' without you

The nights are long, I'm growing older

I miss the days alone, thinkin' about you

You may be gone, but you're never over

And it don't stop (oh)

And it don't quit (oh)

And it don't stop (oh)

And it don't quit (oh)

And I miss you (oh)

I just miss you (oh)

I just miss you (oh)

Homie I'll never forget you (no)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>