

'Till I Collapse

Eminem

'Cause sometimes you just feel tired, you feel weak
And when you feel weak you feel like you want to just give up But you gotta search within you, you gotta find
that inner strength

And just pull that shit out of you and get that motivation to not give up
And not be a quitter, no matter how bad you want to just fall flat on your face and collapse 'Til I collapse I'm
spilling these raps long as you feel 'em

'Til the day that I drop you'll never say that I'm not killing 'em

'Cause when I am not then I'm a stop pinning them

And I am not hip-hop and I'm just not Eminem

Subliminal thoughts when I'm stop sending them

Women are caught in webs spin and hock venom

Adrenaline shots of penicillin could not get the illin' to stop

Amoxicillin is just not real enough

The criminal cop killing hip-hop filling a

Minimal swap to cop millions of Pac listeners

You're coming with me, feel it or not

You're gonna fear it like I showed you the spirit of god lives in us

You hear it a lot, lyrics that shock, is it a miracle

Or am I just a product of pop fizzing up

For shizzle my whizzle this is the plot listen up

You Bizzles forgot Slizzle does not give a fuck [Chorus: x2]

'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out

'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.

'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps

I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. Music is like magic there's a certain feeling you get

When you're real and you spit and people are feeling your shit

This is your moment and every single minute you spittin'

Trying to hold onto it 'cause you may never get it again

So while you're in it try to get as much shit as you can

And when your run is over just admit when it's at its end

'Cause I'm at the end of my wits with half the shit that gets in

I got a list, here's the order of my list that it's in;

It goes, Reggie, Jay-Z, Tupac and Biggie

Andre from Outkast, Jada, Kurupt, Nas and then me

But in this industry I'm the cause of a lot of envy

So when I'm not put on this list the shit does not offend me

That's why you see me walk around like nothing's bothering me

Even though half you people got a fuckin' problem with me

You hate it but you know respect you've got to give me

The press's wet dream like Bobby and Whitney, Nate hit me[Chorus: x2]Soon as a verse starts I eat at an MC's
heart

What is he thinking? Enough to not go against me, smart
And its absurd how people hang on every word
I'll probably never get the props I feel I ever deserve
But I'll never be served my spot is forever reserved
If I ever leave earth that would be the death of me first
'Cause in my heart of hearts I know nothing could ever be worse
That's why I'm clever when I put together every verse
My thoughts are sporadic, I act like I'm an addict
I rap like I'm addicted to smack like I'm Kim Mathers
But I don't want to go forth and back in constant battles
The fact is I would rather sit back and bomb some rappers'
So this is like a full blown attack I'm launching at 'em
The track is on some battling raps who want some static
'Cause I don't really think that the fact that I'm Slim matters

A plaque of platinum status is whack if I'm not the baddest[Chorus: x2]Until the roof (Until the roof)
The roof comes off (The roof comes off)
Until my legs (Until my legs)
Give out from underneath me (Underneath me, I)I will not fall
I will stand tall
Feels like no one can beat me

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