

# Without Me

## Generation Rap

Obie Trice, real name no gimmicks  
Two trailer park girls go round the outside  
Round the outside, round the outside  
Two 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 you  
A little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor  
Some vodka that'll jump start my heart quicker  
Than a shock when I get shocked at the hospital  
By the doctor when I'm not co-operating  
When I'm rockin' 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 try 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 feelin' rebellious  
Embarrassed their parents still listen to Elvis  
They start feelin' like prisoners helpless  
'Til someone comes along on a mission and yells, bitch  
A visionary, vision of scary  
Could start a revolution, pollutin' the airwaves  
A rebel, so just let me revel and bask  
In the fact that I got everyone kissin' my ass  
And it's a disaster, such a catastrophe  
For you to see so damn much of my ass  
You asked for me? Well I'm back  
Fix your bent antenna tune it in and then I'm gonna  
Enter in, endin' 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 kid's ears and nesting  
Testing, attention please  
Feel the tension, soon as someone mentions me  
Here's my ten cents, my two cents is free  
A 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-tisket a-tasket, I go tit for tat with  
Anybody who's talkin' this shit, that shit  
Chris Kirk Patrick, 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 baldheaded fag, blow me  
You don't know me, you're too old, let go  
It's over, nobody listen to techno  
Now let's go, just gimme the signal  
I'll be there with a whole list full of new insults  
I 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  
No I'm not the first king of controversy  
I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley  
To do black music so selfishly  
And used it to get myself wealthy  
There's a concept that works  
Twenty million other white rappers emerge  
But no matter how many fish in the sea  
It'll 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  
Hum-die-die-la-la-la  
Hum-die-die-la-la-la  
La-la-la  
La-la-la  
Kids!

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