Love Me

Eminem

You don't see me in the hood
It's 'cause I'm doing this man
Niggas, I'm still grinding
(Yeah)
I'm still hearing those sirens
I'm still getting chased by those lights
Only the light's mine and my mic's on
And my time is none because I'm writing more
And I ain't here to meet a soul in this business
I'm here to eat, speak until these hoes feel this
(For sure)
And I can't let y'all derail me man
I got young Kobe, homie, you gotta let go of Obie
'Cause Obie be back
(Ain't goin' nowhere man)
We got them craps going on and that yak going on
Soon as a nigga touch down back from tourin'
It's whateva, put that on the chedda man
But in the meantime, it's Jimmy Lovine time
Chase cheese, rhyme till my voice give out
This is it my nigga, this what we boast about
Now I'm here so shut your motherfuckin' mouth
And show me love bitch
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
(I don't love you bitch)
I wanna hold you in the morning
(Ha)
Hold you through the night
(Ha ha ha)
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
(We wanna love alcohol, we wanna love guns)
I wanna hold you in the morning
(We wanna love money)
Hold you through the night
(Ha, we don't wanna love bitches though)
There's a certain mystique when I speak
That you notice that's sorta unique
'Cause you know it's me, my poetry's deep
And I'm still matic the way I flow to this beat

You can't sit still, it's like tryin' to smoke crack
And go to sleep, I'm strapped
Just knowing any minute I could snap
I'm the equivalent of what would happen if Bush rapped
I bully these rappers so bad lyrically
It ain't even funny, I ain't even hungry
It ain't even money, you can't pay me enough
For you to play me, it's cockamamie
You just ain't Zane enough to rock with Shady
My noodle is cock-a-doodle, my clocks cuckoo
I got screws loose, yeah, the whole 'Kit and Kaboodle'
I'm just brutal, it's no rumor, I'm numero-uno, assume it
There's no humor in it no more, you know
I'm rollin' with a swollen bowling ball in my bag
You need a fag to come and tear a new hole in my ass
You better love me bitch
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
I wanna hold you in the morning
Hold you through the night
(And all the bitches say)
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
I wanna hold you in the morning
Hold you through the night
My buzz is crazy in the hood, they holla my name
If it ain't about the flow
It's about the stones and the chain
If I was you, I'd love me too
I roll like a bus, 9-11 pulse same color as cranberry sauce
I ain't gonna front, I thought R-Kelly was tha shit
Then we find out he fucking round with bow wow bitch
Niggas eatin' popcorn, right, rewinding the tape
Now shorty momma in the precinct hollerin' rape
I'm convinced man something really wrong with these hoes
I thought Lil' Kim was hot then she start fucking with her nose
(Goddamn)
Used to listen to Lauren Hill and tap my feet
Then the bitch put out a CD that didn't have no beats
(Uh, huh)
That boy D'Angelo he determined not to fail
That nigga went butt-ass for his record to sell
My back shot to help Ashanti hit them high notes
And Big Ben taught Charlie B'more to deep throat
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
I wanna hold you in the morning
(I love the burners, the monies, the bunnies)

Hold you through the night
(I just wanna hold you)
I just wanna love you for the rest of my life
I wanna hold you in the morning
(I just wanna love you)
Hold you through the night
(Yeah)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/