

Emulate (Feat. Obie Trice)

Eminem

Obie trice: Obie the person that came up intreverted
Cause of nervousness that was solely the only verdict
It was worth it cause he changed became so observant
Serving such of a purpose
If you knew him earlier in his days it's like a different version
So much hurtin' and pain gave him game for certain
That's why there's curtains in this murder if you gettin' worked up
I'm so assertive on these motherfuckers actin' tougher
I had enough of isolating myself in a room
Writing poems and songs, doin' the same in school
Now look what he became, a fool?
Cause he learned how to sustain his tool and obtain fame from you
Living hard but still Juliard a god walks in but aint
spend a day in the pew
Regardless of this i draw visual pictures when a nigga vents
So welcome to the art department
I stimulate the brain, mimic, emulate a saint
Cinic keep em' thinkin it's a fuckin gimic when it ain't
Clinically insane, brain is on venus fuck uranus
Label me a genius if you ever seen us you would say
He may seem as though he's plain normal
If you ever meet him, greet him with a shake, see
He ain't as mean as what they say
See the thing is maybe he can't always think of things to say
So he's vauge, so they mistake him for bein' crazed
You part ways, your impression of him changed
You don't think he's strange,
you turn around and tell him "peace and thanks"
Then you catch him flippin you off, with his pants down
Hands around his scrotum, tuckin his fuckin penis between his legs
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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