Love You More

Eminem

You still love me?

Take this, you ready?

One, two, three 'Cuz the more you, put me through

The more it makes me wanna come back to you

You say you hate me, I just love you more

You don't want me, I just want you moreI buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me

I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy

The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me on

'Cuz you love me and I love you moreIt's sick, but who could ever predict

We'd be doin' the same shit

We say we do it for our baby but we don't

We do it for us, it's lust

'Cuz neither one of us trusts each other

So we fuck 'til we bustThen we cuss each other out

We know what it's about

Shout 'til I throw you out the house

You throw me out the house

I throw you on the couch

Punch you in the mouth

Fist fight 'til we turn this mother outAnd apologize after

Laughter, pain, it's insane

We're back in the same chapter again

And it's sad but it's true

When I'm layin' here with you

There ain't nothin' anyone could ever say ever do The more you, put me through

The more it makes me wanna come back to you

You say you hate me, I just love you more

You don't want me, I just want you moreI buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me

I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy

The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me on

'Cuz you love me and I love you more'Cuz I hate you, do you hate me?

Good, 'cuz you're so fuckin' beautiful when you're angry

It makes me wanna just take you

And just throw you on the bed

And fuck you like I don't even know youYou fuck other people, and I fuck other people

You a slut but I'm equal, I'm a mutt

We're both evil in our ways

But neither one of us would ever admit it

'Cuz one of us would have one up on the other

So forget itWe can make accusations, people spread rumors But they ain't got proof, 'til they do it's just the two of us It's you and me 'cuz any chick can say that she's screwin' me

But you gotta believe me to a degree

'Cuz true indeed, I wouldn't be hittin' itYeah, I would, 'cuz the sex is too damn good

If I ran, who would I run to?

That would be this soft and warm

So it's off and on, usually more off than onBut at least we know that we share this common bond

You're the only one I can fuck without a condom on

I hope, the only reason that I cope

Is 'cuz of that fact

And plus I can bust in that and that's whyThe more you, put me through

The more it makes me wanna come back to you

You say you hate me, I just love you more

You don't want me, I just want you moreI buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me

I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy

The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me on

'Cuz you love me and I love you moreI could never understand it

That's why I don't try

From junior high until we both die

It's silly ho why must we try

Is it really so rough?

That we must always call each other's Billy Goat's GruffTry to pull each other's legs

Until the other begs

We're lyin' to ourselves

That's the beauty of it, yeah

'Cuz we truly love each other

That's why we always fight

And all we do is shove each other

Every other fuckin' nightAnd it's clear it ain't gonna change

It's pent up rage

We both have

We both feel like we've been upstaged by someone else

We've both been

Someone else's someone else's

Problem is neither one wants helpIt's an addiction and it can't be fixed

Our family's mixed up, there's a baby sister in the mix

And it hurts 'cuz the pieces to the puzzle don't fit

And anybody who thinks they know us doesn't know shitAnd they're probably just tired of hearin' it all the time

On every song, every lyric, and every rhyme

All the hoopla, all of the whoopdy woo

What you put me through, fuckin' whoopdy dooBut I won't be made a fool of

If this is true love

You wouldn't do what you did last time

You wouldn't screw up

This time, 'cuz this time girl I'm tellin' you what You do it again, I'm fuckin' you up No matter what What you say, what you do I'ma hunt you down 'til I find you No matter where you run, I'll be right there Right behind you, in your nightmares[Incomprehensible] all the flowers and the candy All the times that you threw it back at me You say, "You hate me", you gon' hate me more When you find out, you can't escape me, whore The more you, put me through The more it makes me wanna come back to you You say, "You hate me", I just love you more You don't want me, I just want you moreI buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me on 'Cuz you love me and I love you more

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