

Without Me

Eminem

"Obie Trice. Real name no gimmicks?"

[Repeat: x2]

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?

I created a monster, 'cause nobody wants to
See Marshall no more they want Shady
I'm chopped liver
Well if you want Shady, then this is what I'll give ya

A little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor
Some vodka that will jumpstart my heart quicker
Then a shock when I get shocked at the hospital
By the Dr. when I'm not cooperating

When I'm rocking the table while he's operating "Hey"
You waited this long to stop debating
'Cause I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating
I know you got a job Ms. Cheney

But your husband's heart problem is complicated
So the FCC won't let me be
Or let me be me so let me see
They tried to shut me down on MTV

But it feels so empty without me
So come on and dip, bum on your lips
F*** that, cum on your lips, + some on your tits And get ready 'cause this is about to get heavy
I just settled all my lawsuits, "F*** you, Debbie !!"

[Chorus: x2]

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..

Little hellions kids feeling rebellious
Embarra**ed, their parents still listen to Elvis
They start feeling like prisoners helpless
'Til someone comes along on a mission and yells "B*****"

A visionary, vision is scary, could start a revolution
Pollutin' the air waves a rebel
So let me just revel and bask
In the fact that I got everyone kissing my a**

And it's a disaster such a catastrophe
For you to see so damn much of my a** you ask for me
Well I'm back (batman sound) fix your bent antennae
Tune it in and then I'm gonna enter

Into the front of your skin like a splinter
The center of attention back for the winter
I'm interesting, the best thing since wrestling
Infesting in your kids ears and nesting

Testing "Attention Please"
Feel the tension soon as someone mentions me
Here's my 10 cents my 2 cents is free
A nuisance, who sent, you sent for me..

[Chorus: x2]

A tisk-it a task-it,
I go tit for tat with anybody who's talking this s*** and that s***
Chris Kirkpatrick, you can get your a** kicked
Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards

And Moby, you can get stomped by Obie
You 36 year old bald headed say blow me
You don't know me, you're too old
Let it go its over, nobody listens to techno

Now lets go, just give me the signal
I'll be there with a whole list full of new insults
I've been dope, suspenseful with a pencil
Ever since Prince turned himself into a symbol

But sometimes this s*** just seems
Everybody only wants to dis-cuss me

So this must mean I'm dis-gusting
But it's just me I'm just obscene

Though I'm not the first king of controversy
I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley
To do Black Music so selfishly
And use it to get myself wealthy

"Hey" there's a concept that works
20 million other white rappers emerge
But no matter how many fish in the sea
It will be so empty without me..

[Chorus: x2]

(Hum dee dai la la Hum dei dei la la?la la la)
(Hum dee dai la la Hum dei dei la la?la la la)

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