Where I'm At (Ft. Eminem)

Lloyd Banks

Yeah, you got me, I'm up now It's your loss, it'd suck to be you

History is like a cordon, no relayIt keeps repeating itself and what else can I say?

You wonderin' why I act this way

I never should've gave you the time of day

Guess you know what time it is now, eh? There must've been a gust of wind

'Cause you change your mind every time it blows

And you just changed it a-mu'fuckin' gain

You just said you just wanted some dick before I stuck it in

I wouldn't have been such a prick to youFuckin' men, you say you don't trust 'em

Why do I hear the sound of toilets flushin'?

Some shit is goin' down

You must've just not have been truthful from the start

See for me it'd be nothin' to say you never had my heartBut I'd be lyin'

Fuckin' see why they call this bullshit a relationship, ships sink

And you know it's love soon as you fall in it 'cause shit stinks

And it seems like every time I fuckin' do, I get jinxed

Cupid must've put a curse on meSix weeks have went by and we only spoke twice

I'm sittin' in your driveway calling you from the car, suffice

I think it's safe to say you're not at home

I'm calling your cell phone, you answer but I can tell though

That you're not alone, how was I to know? It should've been time to go a long time ago

I kept holding on, it's comical

When I think back now, I couldn't get the hint

I felt the draft you were throwing I wasn't catching your driftBut there's a cold breeze blowing over me, I'm over you

Success is the best revenge to pay you back

And that payment is overdue, I overcame odds to get even

The sober me is shittin' all over the unsober youAnd I hope they play this at every club that you're going to

I'm haunting you bitch, everywhere you turn I'm following you

'Cause I loved you with every ounce of me, you know it's true

It's killing you now, yeah, I hope the ho dies slow in youIt's 'cause of you now I don't trust 'em at all, fuck 'em

Middle finger up, I'ma just keep grabbin' my balls, cup 'em

I'll never fall again, I'll trip up stairs before I fall up 'em

So buttercup, don't try to come back knocking on my door

All dolled up'Cause I'm moving on, don't worry about me

'Cause I'ma be just fine without you, you'll see

There ain't no one on this earth right now I'd much rather be

'Cause goddammit, I'm glad that I'm meI said if you could be where I'm at

(Buh, bye)

You'd wanna be you too

(I'm livin' without you)

If you felt the way I feel I bet you'd be in as good a mood as I am But you don't 'cause you just feel like youI've had it for the last time

Her action's got me hot as my last rhyme

Your options don't even get put out

Granted your ass fine, fine just ain't gon' cut itDrama's what you're in love with

You and the bitches you run with

Lately I'm feelin' smothered

You scooped around for dirt to be uncoveredConceited with coveted motives, I gotta rise above it

You thinkin' 'bout lovin' me, I'm thinkin' 'bout who doesn't

Doesn't matter what you say, sickness in my stomach

Told you I was gon' be splittin', you don't think I mean it? Been through with everything that I got, fuck you

Ain't no secret, no apologies, you keep it

Now that I'm doin' my thing and you peep it

The badder times all outweigh the recentYour energy, who needs it?

Every rumor you hear you gon' believe it

Point out the times you've seen it

You stabbed me, should've linked itRevenge is mine, I need to heed a way out

It's my fuckin' life, let her find a way to stay out

Bet you think I'd break, it ain't that easy

Bet you thought I'd need you a million times before you need meLeave me everything that I gave to you

Ain't no freebies, get your coat and go

The female Pinocchio, money hungry hopeless ho

You fuckin' with my focus soGo back to that trunk and play the role before

Love is like a cancer when you don't let go

(Go)

I'ma blow fa'sho

Unnecessary weight makes the boat go slowI don't need you sinkin' us, hope you float

Lyin' through my teeth I hope you don't

(Drown, drown)

Now the sound of that'd be dope

Bottles pop out while we smokeHate we met, proud that we broke

Let them girls crowdin' me go

If they got something to show, let them show me

I don't love, I'm never lonelyNever even left a scar, you fell hard

I'm laughin', ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Tire smoke, fancy car, nothin' is where we are

No beginning no tomorrow'Cause I'm moving on, don't worry about me

'Cause I'ma be Ight without you, you'll see

There ain't no one on this earth right now I'd much rather be

'Cause goddammit, I'm glad that I'm meI said if you could be where I'm at

(Buh, bye)

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(I'm livin' without you) If you felt the way I feel I bet you'd be in as good a mood as I am But you don't 'cause you just feel like you

Songwriters

Christopher Lloyd;Matthew Samuels;Matthew Burnette;Marshall Mathers IiiPublished by EIGHT MILE STYLE MUSIC;SONY/ATV TUNES LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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