

# Till I Collapse (OST Call Of Duty 6 MW 2)

## Eminem

'Cause sometimes you just feel tired, you feel weak  
And when you feel weak you feel like you want to just give up But you gotta search within you, you gotta find  
that inner strength  
And just pull that shit out of you and get that motivation to not give up  
And not be a quitter, no matter how bad you want to just fall flat on your face and collapse 'Til I collapse I'm  
spilling these raps long as you feel 'em  
'Til the day that I drop you'll never say that I'm not killing 'em  
'Cause when I am not then I'm a stop pinning them  
And I am not hip-hop and I'm just not Eminem  
Subliminal thoughts when I'm stop sending them  
Women are caught in webs spin and hock venom  
Adrenaline shots of penicillin could not get the illin' to stop  
Amoxicillin is just not real enough  
The criminal cop killing hip-hop filling a  
Minimal swap to cop millions of Pac listeners  
You're coming with me, feel it or not  
You're gonna fear it like I showed you the spirit of god lives in us  
You hear it a lot, lyrics that shock, is it a miracle  
Or am I just a product of pop fizzing up  
For shizzle my whizzle this is the plot listen up  
You Bizzles forgot Slizzle does not give a fuck 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. Music is like magic there's a certain feeling you get  
When you're real and you spit and people are feeling your shit  
This is your moment and every single minute you spittin'  
Trying to hold onto it 'cause you may never get it again  
So while you're in it try to get as much shit as you can  
And when your run is over just admit when it's at its end  
'Cause I'm at the end of my wits with half the shit that gets in  
I got a list, here's the order of my list that it's in;  
It goes, Reggie, Jay-Z, Tupac and Biggie  
Andre from Outkast, Jada, Kurupt, Nas and then me  
But in this industry I'm the cause of a lot of envy  
So when I'm not put on this list the shit does not offend me  
That's why you see me walk around like nothing's bothering me

Even though half you people got a fuckin' problem with me  
You hate it but you know respect you've got to give me  
The press's wet dream like Bobby and Whitney, Nate hit me 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
    'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
    'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
    'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
    'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. Soon as a verse starts I eat at an MC's heart  
    What is he thinking? Enough to not go against me, smart  
    And its absurd how people hang on every word  
    I'll probably never get the props I feel I ever deserve  
    But I'll never be served my spot is forever reserved  
    If I ever leave earth that would be the death of me first  
'Cause in my heart of hearts I know nothing could ever be worse  
    That's why I'm clever when I put together every verse  
    My thoughts are sporadic, I act like I'm an addict  
    I rap like I'm addicted to smack like I'm Kim Mathers  
    But I don't want to go forth and back in constant battles  
    The fact is I would rather sit back and bomb some rappers'  
    So this is like a full blown attack I'm launching at 'em  
    The track is on some battling raps who want some static  
'Cause I don't really think that the fact that I'm Slim matters  
A plaque of platinum status is whack if I'm not the baddest 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
    'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
    'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. 'Til the roof comes off, till the lights go out  
    'Til my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.  
    'Til the smoke clears out and my high perhaps  
I'm a rip this shit till my bone collapse. Until the roof (Until the roof)  
    The roof comes off (The roof comes off)  
    Until my legs (Until my legs)  
Give out from underneath me (Underneath me, I) I will not fall  
    I will stand tall  
Feels like no one can beat me

Songwriters

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