Go To Sleep

Eminem

I ain't gonna eat, I ain't gonna sleep
Ain't gonna breathe, till I see, what I wanna see
And what I wanna see is you go to sleep in the dirt
Permanently, you just being hurt, this ain't gonna workFor me, it just wouldn't be sufficient enough
'Cuz we are just gonna be enemies

As long as we breathe, I don't ever see either of us

Coming to terms, where we can agreeThere ain't gonna be no reason speakin' wit' me

You speak on my seed, then me, no speakin' Englais

So we gonna beef and keep on beefin', unless

You're gonna agree to meet with me in the fleshAnd settle this face to face and you're gonna see

A demon unleashed in me that you've never seen

And you're gonna see this gangsta pee on himself

I see you D-12 and thanks but me need no helpMe do this one all by my lonely, I don't need fifteen of my homies

When I see you, I'm seeing you, me and you only

We never met but best believe you gon' know me

When I'm this close to see you exposed as phonyCome on, bitch, show me, pick me up, throw me Lift me up, hold me just like you told me

You was gonna do, that's what I thought, you're pitiful I'm rid of you, all you, Ja, you'll get it tooSo go to sleep bitch

Die, mothafucka, die, time's up

Bitch close ya eyes

(Uh)

Go to sleep, bitch

(What?)

Why are you still alive?

How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes? And go to sleep bitch

(What?)

Die mothafucka die, motherfucker

(Bi Bi, Bi Bi)

Go to sleep bitch

(What?)

Why are you still alive?

Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah

Go to sleep bitchWe got you niggaz, nervous on purpose

To hurt your focus, you's not MC's, you's worthless

You's not them G's, you's a circus, you's no appeal, please

You's curtains you use words cool heard slurred in two thousand thirdYou's purpin', you's no threat, who's ya servin'?

We lyrically oughta bury you beneath the dirt when

You fuck with a label overseein' the Earth

Shady muthafucka, O. Trice's birthAnd as I mold, I become a curse

So we can put down the verse, take it to the turf

Cock and squeeze and he who reach the hearse is he who

Depicts fiction in his verseAnd as I breathe, and you be deceased

The world believe you deceived just to speak

You's not the streets, you's the deathsUse not your chest nigga, use a vest

Before two's choose ya rest, you chose death

Six feet deep, nigga, that's the depthSo go to sleep bitch

Die, mothafucka, die, time's up

Bitch close ya eyes

(Uh)

Go to sleep, bitch

(What?)

Why are you still alive?

How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes? And go to sleep bitch

(What?)

Die mothafucka die, motherfucker

(Bi Bi, Bi Bi)

Go to sleep bitch

(What?)

Why are you still alive?

Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah

Go to sleep bitchHey dog, I'ma walk like a beast, talk like the streets

I'ma stay blazin' New York wit' the heat

Stalk on the beat, walk wit' my feet

Understand my pain, the rain ain't sweetPeep how I'm moving, peep where I'm going

Shit don't seep, then sleep not knowin'

But I'ma keep growing, getting larger than life

Easy going with the same one that started the fightHe be knowing how dog get, when dog gone bite

Tried to show him the dog shit, it's dog for life

Grand champ, and my Blood Line is tight

'Cuz it's all good, it's all rightNiggas tried to holla, but couldn't holla back

Now they gots to swallow, everything in the sac

Blood Line and we can go track for track

Damn dog, why did you have to do them niggas like that? So go to sleep bitch

Die, mothafucka, die, time's up

Bitch close ya eyes

(Uh)

Go to sleep, bitch

(What?)

Why are you still alive?

How many times I gotta say, close ya eyes? And go to sleep bitch

(What?)

Die mothafucka die, motherfucker (Bi Bi, Bi Bi) Go to sleep bitch (What?)

Why are you still alive?

Why die, die mothafucka, ah, ah, ah Go to sleep bitchAll you motherfuckers, take that Here, take this too, bitch, uh, uh, uh, uh, wahoo We're killin' all you motherfuckers dead, all you

Fake ass gangsters, no more press, no more pressRot, motherfuckers, rot Decay, in the dirt, bitch (Uh)

In the motherfucking dirt!

Die nameless, bitch, die nameless, no more fame
Ah, ha, ha, ha
Yo X, come on man, Obie, let's go, ha, ha

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