

How Come

D12

Eminem:] So I changed huh? You got a phone, pick it up, call me[Chorus: Eminem]

How come we dont even talk no more

And you dont even call no more

We dont barely keep in touch at all

And I dont even feel the same love when we hug no more

And I heard it through the grape vine we even beefin now

After all the years we been down

Aint no way no how, this bullshit can't be true

We family and aint a damn thing changed, unless it's you[Verse 1: Eminem]

So young, so full of life in vibrant side by side wherever you
weres ridin i went

So close, almost on some bonnie and clyde shit

When ronnie died you weres right by my side with a sholder to
cry on

Tissue to wipe my eyes, and a bucket to catch every tear i cried
inside it

You even had the same type of childhood i did

Sometimes i just want to know why is it that you surcame to
yours

And mine i survived it, you ran the streets, i 9 to 5'd it

We grew up, grew apart, as time went by us, then i blew up

To both yours and mine surprises

Now i feel the vibe i just cant describe it

As much as your pride tries to hide it

Your cold, you touch its like ice

In your eyes is the look of resenment

I can sense it, and i dont like it[Chorus][Verse 2: Kon Artis]It was my dream at first to be on spittin a verse

On my own album with a deal but shit got burst

So i came out i woulda killed a nigga first

Before i let him disrespect me and check me over some worste

Some bitch that i wasnt with i would hit her then quit

But you would pull a talk with her and tell her she was the
shit

I told you dont get involved in it, you was smokin the chron
with her

Comin out of the bar with her stumblin half drunk

Like yall was husband and wife or somethin

But me catchin her f**kin other niggers musta hurt you pride or
somethin

'cause you wont f**k at the mouth with people like you wanted with
me

When all i tried to do was show your bitch was shift
And ever since the fans and all the shit that i produced
You actin like i aint you man and lyin like she can't be loose
But i am really you friend, i'm jus trying to tell you the
truth

But dont hate the game or the player

'cause the one that is changing is you[Chorus][Verse 3: Proof]You're only at the top 'cause my homie had to
stop

Now we actin like i gotta live only for the block
Homies in the hood only she be on the tube
Only gossip on the porch get to speakin on who
Fools i used to rap with all expect magic
Like my finger get to snappin and *poof* it jus happen
But PROOF is jus actin out the party was stoned
Shady made it so my babys aint starvin at home
See the devil in you grin since the ghetto we been friends
Whenever real intelligence thats forever till the end
I be the hatred in your eyes and the satan in your lives
And wastin my times with these snakes in disguise
(how come) when you talk its with bitter is fight
And (how come) it's my fault for what you did with your life
And everytime i go to hear you and play you look away
We barely embrace, you can't even look me in my face.[Chorus]

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