

# Cocaine

## DJ Butcher

[Eminem] Yeah

[Jazmine Sullivan] Oh

[Eminem] This game's like cocaine

[Jazmine Sullivan] I want this more than anything in the world

[Eminem] Ha, so do I. At least I thought I did.

[Jazmine Sullivan] Got to have it

Yeah, I made it

I'm addicted

Yeah, I'm feigning

[Eminem - Verse 1] This is a beat with no words at first

It's a blank painting

Exercising the mind is brain strength training

Starts off with something, like Shady's an insane maniac,

Yeah, Slim Shady, that's a zany name, ain't it?

Now all you need's an image to go with the name, baby

Wife beaters and white t-shirts, Hanes mainly

It's a long shot, but is it possible there's a lane, maybe?

If not, he's gonna have to come and change the whole game, ain't he?

He wants the fame so bad he can taste it

He could see his name up in lights

Women screaming his fuckin? name, fainting

Shady did it, he sold out the whole dang stadium

Joe Schmoe made it, he took his Plain Jane lady and his baby Hailie out the trailer

But he ain?t trailing anymore, he?s ahead of the race

While maintaining his innocence

Little does he know, his train is derailing

And he?s about to be raped by this game anally

[Jazmine Sullivan - Hook] What would you do for a little bit?

What would you give for a little hit?

For that C.O.C.A.I.N.E.

'Cause once you get in, you don't wanna leave

Got to have it

Yeah, I made it

I'm addicted

Yeah, I'm feigning

[Eminem - Verse 2] You?re operating on all cylinders

Syllables spit like Dillinger?s spilling ya guts

People are feeling ya mic skills, but these haters are ice grillin? ya

Willing to sacrifice anything for the life that they might steal from ya

Fake friends?ll kill for ya, die for ya  
But you can?t decipher ?why?? for the life of ya  
It wasn?t like this when you were Cypherin?  
Argue wit? your wife again  
She found vicodin in your pants last night again  
Your dispute?s public, nothing is private anymore  
Oh, and your best friend? Say bye-bye to him  
What kinda apple you take a bite?a, Slim?  
(This is what you wanted Marshall, ain?t it?)  
Fuck no!

The way that it turned out was nothin? like the picture that I painted in my head

Sometimes a dream to make it, it?s more fun than it is to actually make it

The game stripped me naked  
It robbed me ever having another real relation-  
-ship, with another girl  
This world is a fuckin? trip  
?Cause I slip in another world, proceed, take another hit  
Sniff ?til I fuckin? hurl, tell ?em all to fuckin? sit  
And spin ?til they fuckin? twirl, middle finger up again  
Relapsing back in this game  
Oh well, fuck it, then

[Jazmine Sullivan - Hook] What would you do for a little bit?  
What would you give for a little hit?

For that C.O.C.A.I.N.E.  
?Cause once you get in, you don?t wanna leave  
Got to have it  
Yeah, I made it  
I?m addicted  
Yeah, I?m feigning

[Jazmine Sullivan - Verse 3 Outro] Start off right

Just to see your name in lights

Just so you can live the life

You take a bite

And lose your sight

They call this (Fame)

You think you good (ha ha)

Just cause you got out the hood

Concerned only with getting dough,

No longer poor but lost your soul They call this.. (Fame)

I hear it callin'

My name is callin'

Why you strugglin'

When you could be ballin'

My head is sayin' yeah

But my feet is stallin'  
So many walk in  
But any fallin'  
But I got to have it  
Like Eve and the apple  
She had to grab it  
I got to take it  
I got to make it  
That's the plan  
And I can't forsake it.

[Jazmine Sullivan - Hook] What would you do for a little bit?

What would you give for a little hit?

For that C.O.C.A.I.N.E.

?Cause once you get in, you don't wanna leave

Got to have it

Yeah, I made it

I?m addicted

Yeah, I?m feigning

('Cause once you get in, you don't wanna leave)

[Eminem] Guess I can't leave then

Guess I'm addicted

Oh well

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