

Desperation (feat. Jamie N Commons)

Eminem

Girl you gimme writers block
I'm at a loss for words
My minds as lost as yours
I rack my brain but still no thoughts emerge
Never seen no a** as large as yours, how much that cost?
That's what I call a awful splurge
You drive me bonkers I'm about to get my swerve on for sure
Thought I was pimpin' until I felt like Nas, the first date
Because I think I gave you power when I gave you flowers
And I bought us a box of chocolates, no lozenges or cough drops and 'certs
Probably should of never let me call that job of yours
To talk to your boss and ask him if you can take off from work
Should of been one of the first signs that caused alert
Man we jumped in too fast, 'cause since then I can't be apart from her
'Cause nobodies body's awesomer, I lust it, and she loves me 'cause I'm popular, but You know this ain't love
Oh no, no this ain't love
You know this ain't love
You know this ain't love (What is it then?) It's desperation She's lookin' for Mr. Right, wants me to be that guy
to her
(It's desperation)
I can't even put up a fight, 'cause I give in at the sight of her (And here I go again) Well obviously, oblivious to
me, I swore I was just invisible to you
'Til I went to the lengths I did to meet you
'Cause you played so hard to get with me from the beginning
Now I'm in disbelief I, never knew that this could be such misery
'Cause now you see nothin' but me, and I don't see nothin' but you
And I'm about to flip 'cause we are super glued in
We stuck to each others hips and we can't do anything individually
Which is to cling on, scared to be alone, can't, specifically to describe it
I just can't seem to give a reason this definitive, just need you
Talkin' bout "I live and breathe you"
And you pretend to be as mentally and physically addicted to me
As Wiz Khalifa is to reefer
Don't wanna be without you, don't wanna be with you neither, b****
Put me in a situation in which it's both I wish to seek, 'cause this ain't You know this ain't love
Oh no, no this ain't love
You know this ain't love
You know this ain't love (What is it then?) It's desperation She's lookin' for Mr. Right, wants me to be that guy
to her

(It's desperation)

I can't even put up a fight, 'cause I give in at the sight of her (And here I go again) Just want you to myself,
don't wanna share you with no one else

What the f*** you whispering for? You get on my nerves, you make me sick

I think our relationship, it seems to be on the fritz

I mean it's time that we just split and leave the games behind

Your frame of mind ain't the same as mine,

I think you need to finish developing a little more mentally too, get the picture?

That's a negative, Alicia, I will never give the Keys up

To the crib, ever again, no reason not even a gift certificate from Tiffany's

You better have an epiphany, slut, guess what? What? The lease up

I'm just mad the time it took to discover

You were using me for loot like I used you for looks

Hoe thought you was too good for me, huh? 'Til you choosed to be my Carrie Underwood, I was your
lumberjack,

But I can't stomach this I'm leavin' you, I'm not comin' back

She said "The f*** with that

Where's my Louisville Slugger at?"

She grabbed that f***in' bat and swung it at my head

I barely ducked and that's technique

She came up with a kick to the nuts twice

Steel toe, it would of put a hundred yard field goal, through the uprights You know this ain't love

Oh no, no this ain't love

You know this ain't love

You know this ain't love (What is it then?) It's desperation She's lookin' for Mr. Right, wants me to be that guy
to her

(It's desperation)

I can't even put up a fight, 'cause I give in at the sight of her (And here I go again) It's desperation

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