

# Love Game (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

## Eminem

Somethin's burnin', I can't figure out what  
It's either lust or a cloud of dust  
Judgement is clouded, must just be the powder from the power of love  
But I'm in somethin' I don't know how to get out of  
Left my girl in the house alone  
Is that my soon to be spouse's moan  
And the further I walked the louder  
I paused for a minute to make something, that's what I heard  
Cuz after all this is her place  
So I gave her the benefit of the doubt  
Think I might be about Busta Busta  
The thought's so scary, yo that it hurts, brace  
Hope it ain't, there we go, yo  
Cause my head already goes to worst case scenario, though, in the first place  
But you confirmed my low end theory, though  
Should've known when I made it all the way to third base  
And that was only the first date, coulda made it to home plate  
But you slid straight for the dome and dove face first  
No, you don't, under, stand, I, don't, do this for  
Anyone, ever, Yeah that ain't what they all say  
I'll say it, you can suck a softball through a straw, used to be my fiance  
'Til you sucked on Wayne, Andre, and Kanye  
Lebron, Akon, Jay, Lil Jon, Raekwon, Ma\$e  
Polow Tha Don, Drake, Dante Ross, James Conway, Kwame  
Guess I'm gettin my goddamn Jigga on  
Cause your name, I'm beyond sayin'  
But fuck it, I'm movin' on, you women are all cray  
But I'll probably always keep on playin' the game of Love, love, love, love  
L-l, l-l-l-love  
She doesn't love me, no she don't love me no more  
She hates my company, yeah she don't love me no more  
I tried to get her up out of my head as my bags hit the door  
She screamed she loves me like she never did before  
x2I told that bitch  
I'm a sucker for love, you're a sucker for dick  
Suckin' dick in your momma's tub 'til your granny walked in  
Told the stupid nigga to duck under the water, he drowned  
Like an abortion, they booked you for manslaughter  
You beat the case and I called you  
"Sherane is not available now leave a message at the tone  
And Kendrick don't forget to buy two pair of those  
Expensive heels, you little fuckin' ferris wheel

Fuckin' spendin' on me, fuck you think we gon' get married still?  
Fuckin' Mary had a little lamb, this ain't no fairy tale  
Fairly godmomma better tell you how I fuckin' feel  
Like you should fuckin' beat it or fuckin' eat it while I'm on my period  
Now have a blessed day"  
Bitch you serious? I'm in the mirror with this look on my face, curious  
Why you ain't fuckin' with me, you cut me up, a Caesarean  
You know I want you bad as a Benjamin, I'm delirious  
I want you bad as the head shattered on George Zimmerman  
After the dillinger hit'em diligently and killin' him  
His mouthpiece for a Cadillac emblem  
That's analogy and metaphor for yah  
I should win a medal for all the ways I adore yah  
This is me talkin' poetry, yeah I got some home trainin'  
That ain't what you like, ain't it? What about if I was famous  
As Marshall, would you give fellatio in the carpool  
Cops pull us over, they just wanna know if you gargle, singin'  
I hope she's good enough, meanwhile you're chasin' her  
Chlamydia couldn't even get rid of her  
Pity the fool that pity the fool in me, I'mma live with the game of  
Love, love, love, love  
L-l, l-l-l-loveShe doesn't love me, no she don't love me no more  
She hates my company, yeah she don't love me no more  
I tried to get her up out of my head left my bags hit the door  
She screamed she loves me like she never did before  
x2So needless to say I'm feeling betrayed  
Snatched my housekey off my keychain  
She jumped off, Wee-Bey from The Wire, escape  
Now she's chasin' me with a cheese grater  
Here goes that broken record, cliché, it's all my fault anyway  
She's turnin' the tables, I'm a beat-break  
Treats my face like seratos, she cuts and scratches like a DJ  
Each day is an instant replay  
They sayin' we display cinethematic abatic behavior  
Back together but forgot today was her b-day, cut me off on the freeway  
Simple misunderstandin' but just as I went to slam on the brakes  
Then I realized that she may be as crazy as me, wait  
Bitch cut my fuckin' brakeline, stepped on them fuckers 8 times  
Still goin' 73, thank God there's an exit coming up  
But them other F-U-C-K's all would of hit the off ramp  
So I coast into a gosh damned aww hit a fuckin' tree  
Now here she comes at full speed, she's racin' at me  
Okay you wanna fuck with me, eh?  
Snatch the bitch out her car through the window, she screamin'  
I body slam her onto the cement, until the concrete gave and created a sinkhole  
Bury this stink ho in it, then payed to have the street re-paved  
Fuck, woke up in a dream state in a cold sweat  
Like I got hit with a freeze ray durin' a heat wave  
Guess I eventually caved though, cause she's layin' next to me in bed

Directly aimin' a gat at my head  
Woke up again and jumped up like fuck it, I've had it, I'm checkin' into rehab  
I confess I'm a static addict, I guess that's why I'm so clingy  
Every girl I've ever had either says I got too much baggage  
Or I'm too fucking dramatic  
Man what the fuck is the matter? I'm just a fucking romantic  
I fucking love you, you fucking bitch!  
Combative, possessive, in fact last time I was mad at an ex  
I actually set off a chain reaction, a tragic event  
I said "hit the road" and after she left  
I sent that bitch a text  
I said "be careful driving, don't read this and have an accident"  
She glanced to look at it and wrote, too bad  
Thought we had a connect  
No sense dwelling makes, never been a more compelling case  
Than a model covered in L'Oreal and mace, who fell from grace  
Eleven stories for story telling but the whore was yelling "rape"  
So the vocal cords were swelling  
And her voice were more hoarser than Tori Spelling's face  
Still they swarm the gates and my fans making stakes  
To greet Norman Bates with a warm embrace  
Unless you're Andrea Yates, don't ask me for a date, don't be late  
Well the sentiments great, but wait then there's been a mistake  
You want an intimate date, I wanna intimidate  
I have infinite hate in my blood, it's mainly because of the game of  
Wait dinner at eight  
I have infinite hate in my blood, it's mainly because of the game of  
Love, love, love, love  
L-l, l-l-l-love

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>