Without Me

Eminem

Obie Trice, real name no gimmicksTwo trailer park girls go round the outside Round the outside, round the outside Two trailer park girls go round the outside Round the outside, round the outsideGuess who's back Back again Shady's back Tell a friend Guess who's back, guess who's back Guess who's back, guess who's back Guess who's back, guess who's back Guess who's back I've created a monster 'Cause nobody wants to see Marshall no more They want Shady, I'm chopped liver Well if you want Shady, this is what I'll give you A little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor Some vodka that'll jump start my heart quicker Than a shock when I get shocked at the hospital By the doctor when I'm not co-operating When I'm rockin' the table while he's operating You waited this long, now stop debating 'Cause I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating I know that you got a job, Ms. Cheney But your husband's heart problem's complicating So the FCC won't let me be Or let me be me, so let me see They try to shut me down on MTV But it feels so empty, without me So, come on and dip, bum on your lips fuck that, cum on your lips, and some on your tits And get ready, 'cause this shit's about to get heavy I just settled all my lawsuits, fuck you Debbie! Now this looks like a job for me So everybody, just follow me 'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without meI said "This looks like a job for me" So everybody, just follow me 'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without meLittle Hellions, kids feelin' rebellious Embarrassed their parents still listen to Elvis They start feelin' like prisoners helpless 'Til someone comes along on a mission and yells, bitch! A visionary, vision of scary

Could start a revolution, pollutin' the airwaves A rebel, so just let me revel and bask In the fact that I got everyone kissin' my ass And it's a disaster, such a catastrophe For you to see so damn much of my ass You asked for me? Well I'm back Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-naFix your bent antenna tune it in and then I'm gonna Enter in, endin' up under your skin like a splinter The center of attention, back for the winter I'm interesting, the best thing since wrestling Infesting in your kid's ears and nesting Testing, attention please Feel the tension, soon as someone mentions me Here's my ten cents, my two cents is free A nuisance, who sent? You sent for me? Now this looks like a job for me So everybody, just follow me 'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without me I said, "This looks like a job for me" So everybody, just follow me 'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without me A-tisket a-tasket, I go tit for tat with Anybody who's talkin' this shit, that shit Chris Kirk Patrick, you can get your ass kicked Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards And Moby? You can get stomped by Obie You thirty-six year old baldheaded fag, blow me You don't know me, you're too old, let go It's over, nobody listen to techno Now let's go, just gimme the signal I'll be there with a whole list full of new insults I been dope, suspenseful with a pencil Ever since Prince turned himself into a symbol But sometimes the shit just seems Everybody only wants to discuss me So this must mean I'm disgusting But it's just me, I'm just obscene No I'm not the first king of controversy I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley To do black music so selfishly And used it to get myself wealthy There's a concept that works Twenty million other white rappers emerge But no matter how many fish in the sea It'll be so empty, without meNow this looks like a job for me So everybody, just follow me

'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without meI said "This looks like a job for me" So everybody, just follow me 'Cause we need a little, controversy 'Cause it feels so empty, without meKids!

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