

50 Cent "Spend Some Time"

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[Eminem]

If there's any bitches in this room
Then there's something I gotta say, say
For all the fools, who fell for the first
girl who comes their way, way
I've been down that road and, now I'm back
Sittin on square one, one
Tryin to pick myself up
Where I started from

[Obie Trice]

I never woulda thought that I'd see you out of control
Even though, my penis was deep down in your hole
You should know between us we was like mates of soul
Nothin could intervene us, especially no hoes
You was more so the chalant type I chose to more
shows
Haunted you nights I suppose, that's how it go
With time spent, emotion grows
In the beginning friends, we decided to roll
So who's responsible when you get excited, explode
and Obie's grinnin, then you invite that Obie's cold
But bitches they gon' talk, niggaz they gon' hate
We established this way befo' we became mates
So what's required is that you chill with all that fire
Get your desire when I retire, and

[Chorus: Eminem]

"Spend some time with me - savour, the good times"
I, never thought I'd find, someone to be mine
Lord knows I was right, cause you just crossed the line..
"Spend some time with me - savour, the good times"

[Eminem]

I used to say I never met a girl like you before
Still ain't got a fuckin clue as to who you truly are
Almost went as far as introduc'in you to my daughters
'til you went as far as goin and snoopin through my
drawers
Now I just feel stupid for the loop that you threw me for
Can't believe I almost flew the coop for some stupid
whore

You used to say all you wanted was for me to be yours
All I ever wanted from you was a few booty calls
If you recall I used to treat you like a groupie broad
When we fucked I refused to even take my jewelry off
But it threw me off the first time I called and you blew
me off
It was a shock, it struck me as odd, but it turned me on
You started gettin moody on me, pretty soon we'd
argue
And the ruder you got, the more beautiful you got to
me
And whoulda even knew that, who woulda even thought
possibly
Cupid could shoot another one of them God damned
darts at me
It's true that I got shot in the heart
But when someone seems too good to be true, they
usually are
But see, when you're in it it's too hard to see
'til you pull up and see some other dude's car parked
and reach
{*click*} up under the seat as your heart starts to beat
Before you make a decision that's life altering
And just as you halt and you turn and you start to leave
You hear them words echoing, almost haunting, that
taunting ring

[Chorus]

[Stat Quo]

Ha ha, yeah right bitch
Spend some time with my dick
In most cases - Stat's attitude is "fuck a bitch"
My only motive is to get head and fuck a bitch
But you was diff-erent, thought we shared a covenant
Even held your hand in pub-lic, we sufferin because of
this
Shorty on some whole 'nother other shit
Tryin to play slick, thinkin I'ma trick off grip
I'll admit, I was caught in the mix, down to commit
Feedin you the best of me, I shoulda fed you piss
We started off closer than close, but who coulda
predicted to know
your triflin ways woulda stopped our growth
And the final result, back in that same boat
I asked myself, do I love these hoes? NOPE!

[50 Cent]

Em introduced, 50 this is Tanya, Tanya this is 50
Then slid off and left her to kick it with me
I complimented her, I said you have very nice lips

With my imagination, I could see her suckin my dick
We played the phone game a week later, shit changed
fast
Had her comin over in a cab to give me some ass
Downtown Manhattan on the balcony, stare at the
skyline
Penthouse full of imported shit, you know how I grind
She got to talkin, talkin like a opportunist do
Why talk when suckin my dick is the real career move
Said she's an inspirin actress, she do videos for
practice
Yeah yeah, know how many times I done heard that
shit?

[Chorus]

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