Bassthefirekid "Without Me"

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[Obie Trice]

"Obie Trice, Real Name No Gimmicks..."

[Beat Changes]

[Eminem]

Two 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 outside.

[Female Voice]

"Ooooohhhhh!"

[Eminem]

Guess who's back, back again Shady's back, tell a friend Guess who's back, Guess who's back...

Verse 1:

I've created a monster, cuz nobody wants to See Marshall no more they want Shady I'm chopped liver Well if you want Shady, then this is what I'll give ya A little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor Some vodka that will jumpstart my heart quicker Then a shock when I get shocked at the hospital By the Dr. when I'm not cooperating When I'm rocking the table while he's operating "Hey" You waited this long to stop debating Cuz I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating I know you got a job Ms. Cheney But your husbands heart problem is complicated So the FCC won't let me be Or let me be me so let me see They tried to shut me down on MTV But it feels so empty without me So come on dip, bum on your lips Fuck that cum on your lips and some on your tits

And get ready cuz this shit's about to get heavy I just settled all my lawsuits, "fuck you Debbie"

Chorus:

Now this looks like a job for me So everybody just follow me Cuz we need a little controversy, Cuz it feels so empty without me

I said this looks like a job for me So everybody just follow me Cuz we need a little controversy, Cuz it feels so empty without me

Verse 2:

Little hellions, kids feeling rebellious Embarrassed, their parents still listen to Elvis They start feeling like prisoners, helpless, Til someone comes along on a mission and yells "bitch"

A visionary, vision is scary, could start a revolution, Pollutin' the air waves a rebel So let me just revel and bask, In the fact that I got everyone kissing my ass And it's a disaster such a catastrophe For you to see so damn much of my ass you ask for me?

Well I'm back (*Batman Noise*) fix your bent antenna Tune it in and then I'm gonna enter Into the front of your skin like a splinter The center of attention back for the winter I'm interesting, the best thing since wrestling Infesting in your kids ears and nesting (*schhh*) "Testing Attention Please" Feel the tension soon as someone mentions me Here's my 10 cents my 2 cents is free A nuisance, who sent, you sent for me?

(Chorus 2x)

Verse 3:

A tisk-it a task-it,

I go tit for tat with anybody who's talking this shit that shit

Chris Kirkpatrick, you can get your ass kicked
Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards,
And Moby, you can get stomped by Obie,
You 36 year old bald headed fag blow me
You don't know me, you're too old
Let go, it's over, nobody listens to techno
Now lets go, just give me the signal

I will be there with a whole list full of new insults I've 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 Though I'm not the first king of controversy I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley, To do Black Music so selfishly And use it to get myself wealthy (Hey) There's a concept that works 20 million other white rappers emerge But no matter how many fish in the sea It'll be so empty without me

(Chorus 2x)

"Kids!"

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