

Dina Rae "Superman Remix"

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Dina Rea:
Mmmhh

Eminem:
You high baby?

Dina Rea:
Yeahh...

Eminem:
Yeah?

Dina Rea:
aha...Talk to me...

Eminem:
You want me to tell you somethin'?

Dina Rea:
Uh huh...

Eminem:
I know what you wanna hear...
'Cuz I know you want me baby I think I want you too...

Dina Rea:
I think I love you baby...

Eminem:
I think I love you too...
I'm here to save you girl,
Come be in shady's world,
I wanna grow together,
Let's let our love unfurl

dina rae:
down tonight when i look up to the sky
i start to think of you and i askd my self why
why do i love you
i think and smile
beacuse i know the list could run on for miles..

But I do know one thing though,
Bitches they come, they go,
Saturday through Sunday monday,
Monday through Sunday yo,
Maybe i'll love you one day,
Maybe we'll someday grow,
Till then just sit your drunk ass on that fuckin runway
hoe...

dina rae:
the wisper of youre voice
the once of youre tuch
my feelings are so strong and i love you so much
why do i love you
i think and smile
beacuse i know the list could run on for miles....

Eminem:
Don't get me wrong,
I love these hoes,
It's no secret,
Everybody knows,
Yeah we fucked
Bitch so what?
That's about as far as your buddy goes,
We'll be friends,
I'll call you again,
I'll chase you around every bar you attend,
Never know what kind of car i'll be in,
We'll see how much you'll be partying then,
You don't want that,
Neither do I,
I don't wanna flip when I see you with guys,
Too much pride,
Between you and I,
Not a jealous man, but females lie,
But I guess that's just what sluts do,
How could it ever be just us two?
I never loved you enough to trust you,
We just met and I just fucked you,
But I do know one thing though,
Bitches they come they go,
Saturday through Sunday monday,
Monday through Sunday yo,
Maybe I'll love you one day,
Maybe we'll someday grow,
'Till then just sit your drunk ass on that fuckin runway
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eminem: i know you want me baby, i think i eant you to

dina rae. i think i love you bby

eminem:

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dina rae:

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my feelings are so strong and i love you so much
why do i love you
i think and smile
beacuse i know the list could run on for miles....

Eminem:

bitch you make me hurl.

Eminem:

First thing you said...

Dina Rea:

I'm not phazed,
I hang around big stars all day,
I don't see what the big deal is anyway,
You're just plain ol' Marshall to me...

Eminem:

Ooh yeah girl run that game...

Dina Rea:

Haily Jade...I love that name,
Love that tattoo...what's that say?
'rot in pieces' ...uhh that's great...

Eminem:

First off you don't know Marshall,
at all so don't grow partial,
That's ammo for my arsenal,
I'll slap you off that bar stool,
There goes another lawsuit,
Leave handprints all across you,
Good lordy-wody you must be gone off that water
bottle,
You want what you can't have,
Ooh girl that's too damn bad,
Don't touch what you can't grab,
End up with two back hands,
Put Anthrax on a Tampax and slap you till you can't

stand,
Girl you just blew your chance,
Don't mean to ruin your plans,

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