## Eminem "Eminem- No Love explixit Version"

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[Verse 1 â€' Lil Wayne]

Throw dirt on me and grow a wildflower

But it's "fuck the world", get a child out her

Yeah, my life a bitch, but you know nothing about her

Been to hell and back, I can show you vouchers

I'm rolling Sweets, I'm smoking sour

Married to the game but she broke her vows

That's why my bars are full of broken bottles

And my night stands are full of open Bibles

I think about more than I forget

But I don't go around fire expecting not to sweat

And these niggas know I lay them down, make their bed

Bitches try to kick me while I'm down: I'll break your leg

Money outweighing problems on a triple beam

I'm sticking to the script, you niggas skipping scenes

Be good or be good at it

Fucking right I've got my gun, semi-Cartermatic

Yeah, put a dick in their mouth, so I guess it's "fuck what they say"

I'm high as a bitch: up, up and away

Man, I come down in a couple of days

OK, you want me up in a cage, then I'll come out in

beast mode

I got this world stuck in the safe, combination is the G-

It's Weezy motherfucker, blood gang and I'm in bleed mode

All about my dough but I don't even check the peephole

So you can keep knocking but won't knock me down

No love lost, no love found

[Hook â€' Eminem & Lil Wayne]

It's a little too late to say that you're sorry now

You kicked me when I was down

But what you say, just (don't hurt me, don't hurt me no more)

That's right bitch: and I don't need you, don't want to see you

Bitch you get (no love)

You showed me nothing but hate

You ran me into the ground

But what comes around goes around
I don't need you (don't hurt me)
You (don't hurt me no more)
That's right, and I don't need you, don't want to see
you
You get (no love)
Bitch you get (no love)
And I don't need you
Get em

[Verse 2 â€' Eminem] I'm alive again More alive than I have been in my whole entire life I can see these people's ears perk up as I begin To spaz with the pen, I'm a little bit sicker than most Shit's gonna get thick again They say the competition is stiff But I get a hard dick from this shit, now stick it in I ain't never giving in again Caution to the wind, complete freedom Look at these rappers, how I treat them So why the fuck would I join them when I beat them They call me a freak because I like to spit on these pussies 'fore I eat them Man get these whack cocksuckers off stage Where the fuck is Kanye when you need him? Snatch the mic from him, bitch I'mma let you finish in a minute

Yeah that rap was tight

But I'm 'bout to spit the greatest verse of all time So you might want to go back to the lab tonight and um Scribble out them rhymes you were going to spit And start over from scratch and write new ones But I'm afraid that it ain't gonna make no difference When I rip this stage and tear it in half tonight It's an adrenaline rush to feel the bass thump In the place all the way to the parking lot, fellow Set fire to the mic and ignite the crowd You can see the sparks from hot metal Cold-hearted from the day I Bogarted the game I so started to rock fellow When I'm not even in my harshest You can still get roasted 'cause Marsh is not mellow Til I'm toppling from the top I'm not going to stop I'm standing on my Monopoly board That means I'm on top of my game and it don't stop Til my hip don't hop anymore When you so good that you can't say it Because it ain't even cool for you to sound cocky anymore People just get sick cause you spit

These fools can't drool or dribble a drop anymore
And you can never break my stride
You never slow the momentum at any moment I'm
about to blow
You'll never take my pride
Killing the flow, slow venom and the opponent
Is getting no mercy, mark my words
Ain't letting up, relentless
I smell blood, I don't give a fuck: keep giving them hell
Where was you when I fell and needed help up?
You get no love

[Hook â€' Eminem & Lil Wayne] It's a little too late to say that you're sorry now You kicked me when I was down But what you say just (don't hurt me) That's right, it (don't hurt me) I don't need ya (no more) Don't wanna see ya (no more) Bitch you get no (love) You showed me nothin' but hate You ran me into the ground But what comes around goes around (around) Don't hurt me (that's right) You don't hurt me (and I don't need ya) no more (Don't wanna see ya) no more Bitch you get no love (no), no love (no), no love (no) No love Bitch you get no love (no), no love (no), no love And I don't need ya (no more) Bitch you get no (love)

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