Eminem "Forever"

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Featuring: Kanye West, Drake

It may not mean nothing to y'all
Understand nothin' was done for me
So I don't plan on stoppin' at all
I want this shit forever man, ever man,

I'm sellin' shit down at the mall And tellin' every girl she the one for me And I ain't even plannin' to call I want this shit forever man, ever man, ever man

Last name, Ever, first name, Greatest Like a sprained ankle, boy ain't nothin' to play with It started off local but thanks to all the haters I know G4 pilots on a first name basis

And your city faded off to brown, Nino She insists she got more class, we know Swimmin' in the money, come and find me, Nemo If I was at the club, you know I ball, Kimo

Drop the mix tape, that shit sounded like an album Who'd have thought a country wide tour would be the outcome

Labels want my name beside the X like Malcom Everybody got a deal, I did it without one

Yeah, nigga, I'm about my business
Killin' all these rappers, you would swear I had a hit list
Everybody who doubted me is askin' for forgiveness
If you ain't been a part of it, at least you got to witness,
bitches

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I used to have hood dreams, big fame, big chains I stuck my dick inside this life until that bitch came I went hard, all fall like the ball teams Just so I could make it rain all spring

Y'all seen my story, my glory I had raped the game young You can call it statutory When a nigga blow up, they can build statures of me

Old money Benjamin Button, what, nuttin'
Now super bad chicks givin' me Mac lovin'
You'd think I ran the world like Michelle's husband
You'd think these niggas know me when they really
doesn't

Like they was down with the old me, no, you fuckin' wasn't

You're such a fuckin' loser, he didn't even go to class Bueller

Trade the Grammy plaques just to have my granny back

Remember she had that bad hip like a fanny pack

Chasin' that stardom would turn you into a maniac All the way in Hollywood and I can't even act They pull their cameras out and God damn they snap I used to want this thing forever, y'all can have it back

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Okay, hello it's da martian, space jam Jordan's I want this shit forever, wake up and smell the garden Fresher than the harvest, step up to the target If I had one guess then I guess I'm just New Orleans

And I will never stop like I'm runnin' from the cops Hop up in my car and told my chauffeur, to the top Life is like a fuckin' roller coaster then it drops But what should I scream for, this is my theme park My mind shines even when my thoughts seem dark Pistol on my side, you don't wanna hear that thing talk Let the king talk, check the price and pay attention Lil Wayne, that's what they got to say or mention

I'm like Nevada in the middle of the summer I'm restin' in the lead, I need a pillow and a cover Shhh, my foots sleepin' on the gas No brake pads, no such thing as last

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There they go Back in stadiums as Shady spits his flow Nuts they go Macadamia, they go so ballistic, whoa

We can make them look like Bozo's He's wonderin' if he should spit this slow Fuck, no, go for broke His cup just runneth over, oh no

He ain't had a real buzz like this Since the last time that he overdosed They've been waitin' patiently For Pinocchio to poke his nose

Back into the game and they know Rap will never be the same as before Bashin' in the brains of these hoes And establishin' a name as he goes

The passion and the flame is ignited You can't put it out once we light it This shit is exactly what the fuck that I'm talkin' about when we riot

You dealin' with a few true villains
Who stand inside of the booth, truth spillin'
And spit true feelings, until our tooth fillings
Come flyin' up out of our mouths, now rewind it

Payback muthafucka for the way That you got at me, so how's it taste? When I slap the taste out your mouth With the bass so loud that it shakes the place

I'm Hannibal Lecter, son
Just in case you're thinkin' of savin' face
You ain't gonna have no face to save
By the time I'm through with this place
So Drake

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