Eminem "Love You More"

Visit "Love You More" on MotoLyrics.com

You still love me? Take this, you ready? One, two, three

'Cuz the more you, put me through
The more it makes me wanna come back to you
You say you hate me, I just love you more
You don't want me, I just want you more

I buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me
I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy
The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me
on
'Cuz you love me and I love you more

It's sick, but who could ever predict
We'd be doin' the same shit
We say we do it for our baby but we don't
We do it for us, it's lust
'Cuz neither one of us trusts each other
So we fuck 'til we bust

Then we cuss each other out
We know what it's about
Shout 'til I throw you out the house
You throw me out the house
I throw you on the couch
Punch you in the mouth
Fist fight 'til we turn this mother out

And apologize after
Laughter, pain, it's insane
We're back in the same chapter again
And it's sad but it's true
When I'm layin' here with you
There ain't nothin' anyone could ever say ever do

The more you, put me through
The more it makes me wanna come back to you
You say you hate me, I just love you more
You don't want me, I just want you more

I buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me
I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy
The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me
on
'Cuz you love me and I love you more

'Cuz I hate you, do you hate me?
Good, 'cuz you're so fuckin' beautiful when you're angry
It makes me wanna just take you
And just throw you on the bed
And fuck you like I don't even know you

You fuck other people, and I fuck other people You a slut but I'm equal, I'm a mutt We're both evil in our ways But neither one of us would ever admit it 'Cuz one of us would have one up on the other So forget it

We can make accusations, people spread rumors
But they ain't got proof, 'til they do it's just the two of us
It's you and me 'cuz any chick can say that she's
screwin' me
But you gotta believe me to a degree
'Cuz true indeed, I wouldn't be hittin' it

Yeah, I would, 'cuz the sex is too damn good If I ran, who would I run to? That would be this soft and warm So it's off and on, usually more off than on

But at least we know that we share this common bond You're the only one I can fuck without a condom on I hope, the only reason that I cope Is 'cuz of that fact And plus I can bust in that and that's why

The more you, put me through
The more it makes me wanna come back to you
You say you hate me, I just love you more
You don't want me, I just want you more

I buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me
I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy
The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me
on
'Cuz you love me and I love you more

I could never understand it

That's why I don't try

From junior high until we both die It's silly ho why must we try Is it really so rough? That we must always call each other's Billy Goat's Gruff

Try to pull each other's legs
Until the other begs
We're lyin' to ourselves
That's the beauty of it, yeah
'Cuz we truly love each other
That's why we always fight
And all we do is shove each other
Every other fuckin' night

And it's clear it ain't gonna change
It's pent up rage
We both have
We both feel like we've been upstaged by someone
else
We've both been
Someone else's someone else's
Problem is neither one wants help

It's an addiction and it can't be fixed
Our family's mixed up, there's a baby sister in the mix
And it hurts 'cuz the pieces to the puzzle don't fit
And anybody who thinks they know us doesn't know
shit

And they're probably just tired of hearin' it all the time On every song, every lyric, and every rhyme All the hoopla, all of the whoopdy woo What you put me through, fuckin' whoopdy doo

But I won't be made a fool of
If this is true love
You wouldn't do what you did last time
You wouldn't screw up
This time, 'cuz this time girl
I'm tellin' you what
You do it again, I'm fuckin' you up
No matter what

What you say, what you do I'ma hunt you down 'til I find you No matter where you run, I'll be right there Right behind you, in your nightmares

[Incomprehensible] all the flowers and the candy All the times that you threw it back at me You say, "You hate me", you gon' hate me more When you find out, you can't escape me, whore

The more you, put me through
The more it makes me wanna come back to you
You say, "You hate me", I just love you more
You don't want me, I just want you more

I buy you flowers, you throw 'em at me I know it's sad but it's makin' me happy The more that you slap me, the more that it turns me on

'Cuz you love me and I love you more

Visit <u>Eminem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.