

## **Eminem**

# **"Spend Some Time"**

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If there's any bitches in this room, then there's  
something I gotta say  
For all the fools who fell for first girl who comes their  
way  
I've been down that road and now I'm back sitting on  
square one  
Trying to pick myself up where I started from  
I never would've thought that I'd see you out of control  
Even though my penis was deep down in your hole  
You should know between us, we was like mates of soul  
Nothing could intervene us, especially no hoes

You was more sort of chalant type I chose  
To more shows, on the true nights I suppose  
That's how it go, with time spent, emotion grows  
In the beginning friends, we decided to roll  
So who's responsible when you get excited, explode  
And Obie's grinnin', then you invite that Obie's cold  
But bitches they gon' talk, niggas they gon' hate  
We established this way before we became mates  
So what's required is that you chill with all that fire  
Get your desire when I retire and

Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine  
I never thought I'd find someone to be mine  
Lord, knows I was right 'cuz you just crossed the line  
Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine

I used to say I never met a girl like you before  
Still ain't got a fuckin' clue as to who you truly are  
Almost went as far as introducing you to my daughters  
'Til you went as far as goin' and snoopin' through my  
drawers  
Now I just feel stupid for the loop that you threw me for  
Can't beleive I almost flew the coop for some stupid  
whore  
You used to say all you wanted was for me to be yours  
All I ever wanted from you was a few booty calls

If you recall I used to treat you like a poopie broad  
When we fucked I refused to even take my jewlery off  
But it threw me off the first time I called and you blew

me off

It was a shock, it struck me as odd, but it turned me on  
You started getting moody on me, pretty soon we'd  
argue  
And the ruder you got, the more beautiful you got to  
me  
And who'da even knew that who would'a even thought  
possibly  
Cupid could shoot another one of them god-damned  
darts at me

It's true that I got shot in the heart  
But when someone seems too good to be true, they  
usually are  
But see, when you're in it, it's too hard to see  
'Til you pull up and see some other dude's car parked  
and reach  
Up under the seat, as your heart starts to beat  
Before you make a decision that's life altering  
And just as you halt, and you turn and you start to  
leave  
You hear them words echoing, almost haunting, that  
taunting ring

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I never thought I'd find someone to be mine  
Lord, knows I was right 'cuz you just crossed the line  
Spend some time with me

Yeah, right bitch, spend some time on my dick  
In most cases Stat's attitude is fuck a bitch  
My only motive is to get head and fuck a bitch  
But you was different, thought we shared a covenant  
Even held your hand in public  
We sufferin' because of this Shorty's on some hole  
another shit  
Tryin' to play slick, thinkin' I'ma tricked off rip  
I'll admit I was caught in the mix, down to commit  
Feeding you the best of me, I should've fed you piss

We started off closer than close but who could've  
predicted to know  
Your triflin' way would've stopped our growth  
And the final result, back in that same boat  
I ask myself do I love these hoes, nope  
Em introduced us, "50 this is Tanya, Tanya this is 50"  
Then slid off and left her to kick it with me  
I complimented her, I said, "You have very nice lips"  
With my imagination, I could see her suckin' my dick

We played the phone game, a week later shit changed

fast

Had her comin' over in a cab to give me some as  
Downtown Manhattan on the balcony, stare at the  
skyline

Penthouse full of imported, you know how I grind  
She got the talkin', talkin' like an opportunist too  
Why talk when suckin' my dick is the real career move?  
Said she's an inspiring actress, she do videos for  
practice

Yeah yeah, know how many times I done heard that  
shit?

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