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Eminem "Youâ€Â™re Never Over"

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The days are cold livin' without you The nights are long, I'm growing older I miss the days of old, thinkin' about you You may be gone but you're never over

If Proof could see me now, I know he'd be proud Somewhere in me deep down, there's something in me he found That made him believe in me, now no one can beat me now You try, it'll be them doors, Andre's phantom believe me clowns That means suicide, homie, you'll never throw me Off of this course, blow me Bitch, I do this all for the sport only But I want it all, I'm not just talking awards, homie And the balls in my court and it's lonely On top of the world when you're the only

One with the balls and your shorts To leave them jaws on the floor with no remorse Remember that when they get to doggin' your boy homie

So y'all can just get to bloggin' about Bologna I'm not gonna stop the saga

Continue, no stoppin' the force Obi, I'm moppin the floors

With them, I keep tryna pass it, but they keep on droppin' the torch

And it won't be, long 'til this sport is O V

E R, just blazin' and we are knockin' them doors and no we

Ain't pumpkins on Halloween but we'll show up on your porch so be

Careful what you say, there ain't no punks over here so follow me Through the fog like I'm S N double O P Let me guide you through the smoke G If only I wasn't travellin' down this road by my lonely No one who knew me like you will ever know me I don't think you understand how much you meant to me

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And it don't stop, oh And it don't quit, oh And it don't stop, oh And it don't quit, oh

And I miss you, oh I just miss you, oh I just miss you, oh Homie, I'll never forget you, no

For you, I wanna write the sickest rhyme of my life So sick it'll blow up the mic, it'll put the dyna in mite Yeah, it'll make the dopest MC wanna jump off a bridge and shit himself Tap dancin' all over the beat, it'll jump off the page and spit itself

Yes, it's the best thing I could do right now Doodi for you is to rap So I'mma fuck 'til I die, yeah, I'mma do it to death And instead of mourning your death, I'd rather celebrate your life

Elevate to new height, step on the gas and accelerate I'mma need two mics 'Cuz the way that I'm feelin' tonight, everything I can just do right There's nothing that I can do wrong I'm too strong and I'm just too hyped

Just finished the rhyming bust it, excuse the corny metaphor But they'll never catch up to all this energy that I've mustered So God just help me out while I fight through this grievin' process Tryna process this loss is makin' me nauseous But this depression ain't takin' me hostage I've been patiently watchin' this game, pacin' these hallways You had faith in me always Proof you knew I'd come out of this slump, rise from these ashes

Come right back on they asses and go Mike Tyson on these bastards

And Imma show 'em, blow 'em out the water slaughter 'em homes

I'm on so many bells the only place they can hit me is below

Homie, I know I'm never gonna be the same with you I never woulda came in this game, I'm going insane without you

Matter of fact it was just the other night, had another dream about you

You told me to get up, I got up I spread my wings and I flew

You gave me a reason to fight, I was on my way to see you

You told me, nah, Doodi you're not layin' on that table l knew

I was gonna make it, soon as you said think of Hailie I knew

There wasn't no way that I was gonna ever leave them babies, and Proof

Not many are lucky enough to have a guardian angel like you

Lord I'm so thankful, please don't think that I don't feel grateful, I do

Just grant me the strength that I need for one more day to get through

So homie this is your song, I dedicate this to you I love you Doodi

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