

## **Eminem**

# **"You're Never Over"**

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(Hook)

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

(Verse 1)

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 in your shorts  
To leave them jaws on the floor with no remorse  
Remember that when they get to doggin' you 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 try'na pass it  
But they keep on droppin' the torch  
And it won't be, long til this sport is O-V-  
E-R, Just Blaze and me, 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

(Hook)

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

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)

(Verse 2)

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  
Yeah it's the best thing I could do, right now for you  
Doodi is to rap

Sp 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  
'Cause 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 rhyme and bust it and excuse the  
corny metaphor  
They'll never 'ketchup' to all this energy that I've  
'mustard'  
So God just help me out while I fight through this  
grieivin' process  
Try'na 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'll own so many belts the only place they can hit me is  
below 'em  
Homie I know I'm, never gonna be the same without  
you  
I woulda never 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 and 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 Dudey, you're not layin' on that table I  
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 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 Dudey

(Hook)

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Homie, I'll never forget you (no)

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