

# D-12, How Come

[Eminem:] So I changed huh? You got a phone, pick it up, call me

[Chorus: Eminem]

How come we dont even talk no more  
And you dont even call no more  
We dont barely keep in touch at all  
And I dont even feel the same love when we hug no more  
And I heard it through the grape vine we even beefin now  
After all the years we been down  
Aint no way no how, this bullshit can't be true  
We family and aint a damn thing changed, unless it's you

[Verse 1: Eminem]

So young, so full of life in vibrant side by side wherever you was ridin' i went  
So close, almost on some bonnie and clyde shit  
When ronnie died you weres right by my side with a sholder to cry on  
Tissue to wipe my eyes, and a bucket to catch every tear i cried inside it  
You even had the same type of childhood i did  
Sometimes i just want to know why is it that you surcame to yours  
And mine i survived it, you ran the streets, i 9 to 5'd it  
We grew up, grew apart, as time went by us, then i blew up  
To both yours and mine surprises  
Now i feel the vibe i just cant describe it  
As much as your pride tries to hide it  
Your cold, you touch its like ice  
In your eyes is the look of resenment  
I can sense it, and i dont like it

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Kon Artis]

It was my dream at first to be on spittin a verse  
On my own album with a deal but shit got worse  
So i came out i woulda killed a nigga first  
Before i let him disrespect me and check me over some worste  
Some bitch that i wasnt with i would hit her then quit  
But you would pull a talk with her and tell her she was the shit  
I told you dont get involved in it, you was smokin the chron with her  
Comin out of the bar with her stumblin half drunk  
Like yall was husband and wife or somethin  
But me catchin her fuckin other niggers musta hurt you pride or somethin  
Cuz you wont fuck at the mouth with people like you wanted with me  
When all i tried to do was show you that your bitch was shift  
And ever since the fans and all the shit that i produced  
You actin like i aint you man and lyin like she can't be loose  
But i am really you friend, i'm jus trying to tell you the truth  
But dont hate the game or the player  
Cuz the one that is changing is you

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Proof]

You're only at the top cuz my homie had to stop  
Now we actin like i gotta live only for the block  
Homies in the hood only she be on the tube  
Only gossip on the porch get to speakin on who  
Fools i used to rap with all expect magic  
Like my finger get to snappin and \*poof\* it jus happen  
But PROOF is jus actin out the party was stoned  
Shady made it so my babys aint starvin at home  
See the devil in you grin since the ghetto we been friends  
Whenever real intelligence thats forever till the end

I be the hatred in your eyes and the satan in your lives  
And wastin my times with these snakes in disguise  
(how come) when you talk its with bitter is fight  
And (how come) it's my fault for what you did with your life  
And everytime i go to hear you and play you look away  
We barely embrace, you can't even look me in my face.

[Chorus]