

# Eminem, Ballad

(Girl) Yeah Hahahaha.....whooooo,shit

(Eminem) (aight)

(Em) guess what? i ain't coming in yet....

i'll come in a minute

(Em) ayo...this is my love song...it goes like this

Back when Mark Wahlberg was Marky Mark

This is how we used to get the party start

We used to mix hen' with bacardi dark

and when it kicks in, you can hardly talk

and by the sixth gin you're probably crawl

and you'll be sick then and probably barf

and my prediction is you're probably fall

either in the lobby or the hallway wall

and everything spinning

you're beginnin' to think like a woman

are swimming in pink linen

again in the sink

then in a couple of minutes that bottle of guinness is finished

you are now allowed to officially slap bitches

you have the right to remain violent and start wilin'

start a fight with the same guy that was smart-eyein' you

get in your car, start it, and start drivin'

over the island and cause a forty-two-car pileup

earth calling pilot to copilot

looking for life on this planet, sir, no sigh of it

all i can see is a bunch of smoke flyin'

and i'm so high that i might die if go by it

let me out of this place i'm outta place

i'm in outer space i've just vanished without a trace

i'm going to a pretty place now where the flowers grow

i'll be back in an hour or so

Chorus:

'cause every time i go to try to leave

some geek keeps pullin' on my sleeve

i don't wanna, but i gotta stay

these drugs really got a hold of me

'cause every time i try to tell them "no"

they won't let me ever let them go

i'm a sucka, all i gotta say

these drugs really

got a hold of me

in third grade, all i used to do

was sniff glue through a tube and play rubik's cube

seventeen years later i'm still as rude as jude

scheming on the first chick with the hugest boobs

i've got no game

and every face looks the same

they've got no name

so i don't need game to play

i just say whatever i want to whoever i want

whenever i want, wherever i want, however i want

however, do show some respect to few

this ecstasy's got me standing next to you

getting sentimental as fuck spillin' guts to you

we just met

but i think i'm in love with you

but you're on it too

so you tell me you love me too

wkae up in the morning like "yo, what the fuck we do?"

i gotta go, bitch

you know i've got stuff to do

'cause if i get caught cheatin', then i'm stuck with you

but in the long run

these drugs are probably going to catch up sooner or later

but fuck it, i'm on one  
so let's enjoy  
let the X destroy your spinal cord  
so it's not a straight line no more  
till we walk around looking like some windup dolls  
shit sticking out of our backs like a dinosaur  
shit, six hits won't even get me high no more  
so bye for now, i'm going to try to find some more  
Chorus  
that's the sound of a bottle when it's hollow  
when you swallow it all, wallow and drown in your sorrow  
and tomorrow you're probably going to want to do it again  
what's a little spinal fluid between you and a friend?  
screw it  
and what's a little bit of alcohol poisoning?  
and what's a little fight?  
tomorrow you'll be boys again  
it's your life live it however you wanna  
marijuana is everywhere  
where was you brought up?  
it don't matter as long as you get where you're going  
'cause none of the shit is going to mean shit where we're going  
they tell yu to stop, but you just sit there ignoring  
even though you wake up feeling like shit every morning  
but you're young  
you've got a lot of drugs to do  
girls to screw  
parties to crash  
sucks to be you  
if i could take it all back now, i wouldn't  
i would have did more shit that people said that i shouldn't  
but i'm all grown up now and upgraded and graduated  
to better drugs and updated  
but i've still got a lot of growing u to do  
i've still got a whole lot of throwing up to spew  
but when it's all said and done i'll be forty  
before i know it with a fortyon the porch telling stories  
with a bottle of jack  
two grandkids on my lap  
baby-sitting for hailie while hailie is out smashed  
Chorus