

Eminem, Lolo

"Obie Trice/Real Name No Gimmicks..."

[Eminem]

2 trailer park girls go round the outside,
round the outside, round the outside (Repeat Refrain 1)

[Female Voice]

"Oooooohhhh!"

[Eminem]

Guess who's back, back again

Shady's back, tell a friend

Guess who's back, guess who's back,

guess who's back, guess who's back,

guess who's back, guess who's back,

guess who's back...

I've created a monster,

cuz nobody wants to see Marshall no more,

they want Shady, I'm chopped liver

well if you want Shady, this is what I'll give ya,

a little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor

some vodka that'll jumpstart my heart quicker,

then a shock when I get shocked at the hospital,

by the Dr. when I'm not cooperating,

when I'm rocking the table while he's operating

you waited this long now stop debating,

cuz I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating

I know that you got a job Ms. Cheney,

but your husbands heart problem's complicating

So the FCC wont let me be or let me be me so let me see

they tried to shut me down on MTV but it feels so empty without me

So come on and dip, bum on your lips fuck that,

cum on your lips and some on your tits,

and get ready cuz this shit's about to get heavy

I just settled all my lawsuits (Fuck YOU DEBBIE!)

Chorus (X2)

Now this looks like a job for me

So everybody just follow me

Cuz we need a little controversy,

Cuz it feels so empty without me

Little hellions, kids feeling rebellious

embarrassed, their parents still listen to Elvis

they start feeling the prisoners helpless,

'til someone comes along on a mission and yells "bitch"

A visionary, vision is scary, could start a revolution,

pollutin the air waves a rebel so let me just revel an ask,

the fact that I got everyone kissing my ass

and it's a disaster such a catastrophe,

for you to see so damn much of my ass you ask for me?

Well I'm back (batman sound) fix your bent antennae tune it in and then I'm gonna

enter in and up under your skin like a splinter

The center of attention back for the winter

I'm interesting, the best thing since wrestling

Infesting in your kids ears and nesting

"Testing Attention Please",,

feel the tension soon as someone mentions me

here's my 10 cents my 2 cents is free

A nuisance, who sent, you sent for me?

Chorus (2x)

A tisk-it a task-it, I'll go tit for tat with anybody who's talking this shit that shit. Chris Kirkpatrick you

worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards, and Moby

you can get stomped by Obie, you 36 year old bald headed fag blow me

You don't know me, you're too old let go its over, nobody listens to techno

Now lets go, give me the signal I'll be there with a whole list full of new insults

I've been dope, suspenseful with a pencil ever since Prince turned himself into a symbol

But sometimes the shit just seems, everybody only wants to discuss me

So this must mean I'm disgusting, but its just me I'm just obscene

Though I'm not the first king of controversy
I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley, to do Black Music so selfishly
and use it to get myself wealthy (Hey)
there's a concept that works
20 million other white rappers emerge
but no matter how many fish in the sea it'd be so empty without me
Chorus (2x)
Cho
Hum dei dei la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la
Hum dei la la, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la
"Kids!"