

Eminem - So Much Better

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But bitch you're such a broad statement
                            tom:
                                                                                   Cm
                                                                And I'm channeling my anger through every single station it's
            Pick up the god dang phone
Bitch, where the fuck were you Tuesday? With who you say?
                                                                        Cm
                                                                Cause a woman broke my he-art, I say he-art
You went there looking for me? Uh, that excuse is too lame
                                                                Cause you ripped it in two pa-arts, and threw it in the
                                                                garbage
Keep playing me, you're gonna end up with a huge goose egg
                                                                Cm
                                                                Who do you think you are?
You fake lying slut, you never told me you knew drake
                                                                Bitch guess it's time for me to get the dust off, and pick
Que Lupe? You want to lose two legs?
                                                                myself up off the carpet
You try to flip this on me?
                                                                  But I'll never say the L-word again
                D
If I spent more time with you, you say
                                                                I la-la-la-la
Ok yeah, I?m coo-coo, hey? Well, screw you
                                                                Lesbian!
                                                                   D
                                                                Ah!
And I?d be the third person who screwed you today
Oh, four? Dre, Drake, Lupe? Uh, touche
                                                                My life would be so much better if you just
 You were too two-faced for me
                                                                [Refrão]
Thought you was my number one true Blue Ace, but you ain't
                                                                My life'd be so much better
                       Cm
And I can see you, and you make that little boo-boo face
                                                                  If you just dropped dead (dead)
Cause I'm hanging up this phone, boo you make my fucking
blutooth ache
                                                                And this thought just popped in my head
   Fh
                                                                And I thought... Wouldn't shit just be a lot easier
You feeling blue too late
                                                                  If you dropped dead (dead)
Go smurf yourself
                                                                             Eb
                                                                I would feel so (so)
You make me wanna smurfing puke blue kool aid
Here's what you say to someone you hate
                                                                Much (much)
[Refrão]
                                                                Better (better)
My life'd be so much better
                                                                Cause you told me
 If you just dropped dead (dead)
                                                                  You'd love me
And this thought just popped in my head
                                                                  Forever
And I thought... wouldn't shit just be a lot easier
                                                                Bitch, that was a lie
 If you dropped dead (dead)
                                                                Now I never
I would feel so (so)
                                                                Wanted someone to die
                                                                So bad in my fucking life
Much (much)
Better (better)
                                                                But fuck it, there?s other fish in the sea
                                                                And I'mma have a whale of a time
Think I just relapsed, this bitch pushed me over the brink
                                                                Being a single sailor for the night
Hop on the freeway, trying to get some time alone and just
                                                                Bitch, on a scale of 1 to 10, shit
think
Then the cops pulled me over, but they let me go
                                                                I must be the holy grail of catches
Cause I told them I?m only driving drunk, cause that bitch
                                                                Hoe, I got an oscar attached to my fucking name (great)
drove me to drink
                                                                I might hit the club, find a chick that's tailor, made for me
I'm back on my fuck hoes, but a whole new hatred for blondes
                                                                Say fuck it, kick some shots back, get hammered and nail her
But bias? I hate all bitches the same, baby come on
                                                                              Eb
                                                                These bitches tryna get attached, but they're failing
Excuse the pun
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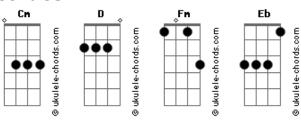
To latch onto the tail Of my bumper to scratch them with the back of my trailer Like I'm itching to get hitched... yeah, I'm rich as a bitch But bitches ain't shit, and I'd rather leave a bitch in a ditch CmBitch, you complain when you listen to this But you still throw yourself at me, that's what I call pitching a bitch That's why I'm swinging at this chicks on sight Long as I got a bat and two balls it's foul, but my dick's on strike So all that love, shit, is null and void Bitch I'm a droid Oi, oi, oi

Fm Man, oh, man

You boy, boys getting sick at these girls, girls, girls

Oink, oink, oink, you fucking pigs, all you good boys doink, doink, doink Cm

Acordes



I got ninety nine problems and the bitch ain't one She's all ninety nine of them, I need a machine gun Eb I take 'em all out And go into a cardiac arrest, have a heart attack Cm And just drop dead And I'mma throw a fucking party after this, cause yes! [Refrão] My life'd be so much better If you just dropped dead (I hate you!) And this thought just popped in my head (you made me this And I thought... Wouldn't shit just be a lot easier

If you dropped dead (dead) I would feel so (so) Much (much)

I'm just playing bitch, you know I love you

Better (better)