

Eminem - You're Never Over

Tom: **E**

A E B Ab

(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
So 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 grievin' 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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And I miss you (oh)
I just miss you (oh)
I just miss you (oh)
Homie, I'll never forget you (no)

Acordes

