

# Eminem, Spend Some Time

[Eminem]

If there's any bitches in this room, then there's something I gotta say  
For all the fools who fell for the first girl who comes their way  
I've been down that road and now I'm back, sittin' on square one  
Tryna pick myself up where I started from

[Obie Trice]

I never woulda thought that I'd see you outta control  
Even though my penis was deep down in your hole  
You should know between us we was like mates to soul  
Nothing could intervene us, especially no hoes  
You was more so the chalant type, I chose  
To more shows, haunted you nights I suppose  
That's how it go, with time spent, emotion grows  
In the beginning, friends we decided to roll  
So who's responsible when you get excited, explode  
And Obie's grinning, then you invite that Obie's cold  
But bitches the gon' talk, niggas they gon' hate  
We established this way before we became mates  
So whats required is that you chill with all that fire  
Get your desire when I retire

[Chorus]

Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine  
I never thought I'd find someone to be mine  
Lord knows I was right cuz you just crossed the line  
Spend some time with me, say that you'll be mine

[Eminem]

I used to say I never met a girl like you before  
Still ain't got a fuckin' clue as to who you truly are  
Almost went as far as introducing you to my daughters  
Till you went as far as goin' and snoopin' through my drawers  
Now I just feel stupid for the loop that you threw me for  
Can't believe I almost flew the coop for some stupid whore  
You used to say all you wanted was for me to be yours  
All I ever wanted from you was a few booty calls  
If you recall I used to treat you as a groupie broad  
When we fucked I refused to even take my jewelry off  
But it threw me off the first time I called and you blew me off  
It was a shock, it struck me as odd but it turned me on  
You started getting moody on me, pretty soon we'd argue  
And the ruder you got, the more beautiful you got to me  
And who woulda even knew that who woulda even thought possibly  
Cupid could shoot another one of them God damn darts at me  
It's true that I got shot in the heart  
But when someone seems too good to be true, they usually are  
But see, when you're in it it's too hard to see  
Till you pull up and see some other dude's car parked and reach  
Up under the seat as your heart starts to beat  
Before you make a decision that's life altering  
And just as you halt and you turn and you start to leave  
You hear them words echoing, almost haunting, that taunting ring

[Chorus]

[Stat Quo]

In most cases, Stat's attitude is fuck-a-bitch  
My only motive is to get head and fuck a bitch  
But you was different, thought we shared a covenant  
Even held your hand in public, we sufferin' because of this  
Shorty on some whole 'notha other shit  
Tryna play sick thinkin' i'mma trick off rick  
I'll admit, I was caught in the mix, down to commit

Feed you the best of me, I shoulda fed you piss  
We started off closer than close  
But who coulda predicted to know, your triflin' ways woulda stopped our growth  
And the final result, back in that same boat  
I ask myself, do I love these hoes? NO!

[50 cent]

Em introduced us, "50 this is Tanya, Tanya this is 50"  
Then slid off and left her to kick it with me  
I complimented her, I said you have very nice lips  
With my imagination, I could see her suckin' my dick  
We played the phone game, a week later, shit changed fast  
Had her comin' over in a cab to give me some ass  
Downtown Manhattan on the balcony, stare at the skyline  
Penthouse full of imported shit, you know how I grind  
She got to talkin', talkin' like an opportunist too  
Why talk when suckin' my dick is the real career move?  
Said she's an inspiring actress, she do videos for practice  
Yeah, yeah, know how many times I done heard that shit?

[Chorus]