Eminem, Without Me (Music Video Version)

In 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...
Obie Trice, Real Name No Gimmicks...
Two trailer park girls go round the outside,
round the outside, round the outside.
Two trailer park girls go round the outside,
round the outside, round the outside.
Ooooohhhhh!
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.(go low)
I've created a monster, 'cause nobody wants to see
Marshall no more. They want Shady. I'm chopped liver.
Well if you want Shady, then this is what I'll give ya.
A little bit of me mixed with some hard liquor.
Some vodka that will 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. (Hey!)
You waited this long to stop debating
Cuz I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating
I know that you got a job Ms. Cheney
But your husband's heart problem is complicated.
So the FCC won't 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 dip, bum on your lips
Jump back. Jiggle the hip and wiggle the bit.
And get ready 'cause this shit is about to get heavy.
I just settled all my lawsuits, "fuck you Debbie!"
Now this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me
Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
I said this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me
Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
Little hellions, kids feeling rebellious,
Embarrassed, their parents still listen to Elvis.
They start feeling like prison is helpless,
Till 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 and bask,
In 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. Na na na na na na na na na na...
Fix your bent antenna
Tune it in and then I'm gonna enter
Into 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?
Now this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me

Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
I said this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me
Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
A tisk-it a task-it,
I go tit for tat with anybody who's talking this shit that shit
Chris Kirkpatrick, you can get your ass kicked
Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards,
And Moby, you can get stomped by Obie,
You 36 year old boy that *mumbling*
You don't know me, you're too old.
Let go. It's over. Nobody listens to techno.
Now lets go. Just give me the signal,
I will 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, man, it just seems
Everybody only wants to discuss me.
So this must mean I'm disgusting.
But it's 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!)
Here's a concept that works:
20 million other white rappers emerge,
But no matter how many fish in the sea
It'll be so empty without me.
Now this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me
Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
I said this looks like a job for me
So everybody just follow me
Cause we need a little controversy,
Cause it feels so empty without me.
cumberbun
Kids!