Love Game (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Eminem

Somethin's burnin', I can't figure out what It's either lust or a cloud of dust Judgement is clouded, must just be the powder from the power of love But I'm in somethin' I don't know how to get out of Left my girl in the house alone Is that my soon to be spouse's moan And the further I walked the louder I paused for a minute to make something, that's what I heard Cuz after all this is her place So I gave her the benefit of the doubt Think I might be about Busta Busta The thought's so scary, yo that it hurts, brace Hope it ain't, there we go, yo Cause my head already goes to worst case scenario, though, in the first place But you confirmed my low end theory, though Should've known when I made it all the way to third base And that was only the first date, could made it to home plate But you slid straight for the dome and dove face first No, you don't, under, stand, I, don't, do this for Anyone, ever, Yeah that ain't what they all say I'll say it, you can suck a softball through a straw, used to be my fiance 'Til you sucked on Wayne, Andre, and Kanye Lebron, Akon, Jay, Lil Jon, Raekwon, Ma\$e Polow Tha Don, Drake, Dante Ross, James Conway, Kwame Guess I'm gettin my goddamn Jigga on Cause your name, I'm beyond sayin'

L-l, l-l-love
She doesn't love me, no she don't love me no more
She hates my company, yeah she don't love me no more
I tried to get her up out of my head as my bags hit the door

But fuck it, I'm movin' on, you women are all cray But I'll probably always keep on playin' the game ofLove, love, love

She screamed she loves me like she never did before x2I told that bitch

I'm a sucker for love, you're a sucker for dick
Suckin' dick in your momma's tub 'til your granny walked in
Told the stupid nigga to duck under the water, he drowned
Like an abortion, they booked you for manslaughter
You beat the case and I called you
"Sherane is not available now leave a message at the tone
And Kendrick don't forget to buy two pair of those
Expensive heels, you little fuckin' ferris wheel

Fuckin' spendin' on me, fuck you think we gon' get married still? Fuckin' Mary had a little lamb, this ain't no fairy tale Fairy godmomma better tell you how I fuckin' feel Like you should fuckin' beat it or fuckin' eat it while I'm on my period Now have a blessed day" Bitch you serious? I'm in the mirror with this look on my face, curious Why you ain't fuckin' with me, you cut me up, a Caesarean You know I want you bad as a Benjamin, I'm delirious I want you bad as the head shattered on George Zimmerman After the dillinger hit'em diligently and killin' him His mouthpiece for a Cadillac emblem That's analogy and metaphor for yah I should win a medal for all the ways I adore yah This is me talkin' poetry, yeah I got some home trainin' That ain't what you like, ain't it? What about if I was famous As Marshall, would you give fellatio in the carpool Cops pull us over, they just wanna know if you gargle, singin' I hope she's good enough, meanwhile you're chasin' her Chlamydia couldn't even get rid of her Pity the fool that pity the fool in me, I'mma live with the game of Love, love, love L-l, l-l-loveShe doesn't love me, no she don't love me no more She hates my company, yeah she don't love me no more I tried to get her up out of my head left my bags hit the door She screamed she loves me like she never did before x2So needless to say I'm feeling betrayed Snatched my housekey off my keychain She jumped off, Wee-Bey from The Wire, escape Now she's chasin' me with a cheese grater Here goes that broken record, cliche, it's all my fault anyway She's turnin' the tables. I'm a beat-break Treats my face like seratos, she cuts and scratches like a DJ Each day is an instant replay They sayin' we display cinethematic abatic behavior Back together but forgot today was her b-day, cut me off on the freeway

They sayin' we display cinethematic abatic behavior

Back together but forgot today was her b-day, cut me off on the freeway

Simple misunderstandin' but just as I went to slam on the brakes

Then I realized that she may be as crazy as me, wait

Bitch cut my fuckin' brakeline, stepped on them fuckers 8 times

Still goin' 73, thank God there's an exit coming up

But them other F-U-C-K's all would of hit the off ramp

So I coast into a gosh damned aww hit a fuckin' tree

Now here she comes at full speed, she's racin' at me

Okay you wanna fuck with me, eh?

Snatch the bitch out her car through the window, she screamin'
I body slam her onto the cement, until the concrete gave and created a sinkhole
Bury this stink ho in it, then payed to have the street re-paved
Fuck, woke up in a dream state in a cold sweat
Like I got hit with a freeze ray durin' a heat wave
Guess I eventually caved though, cause she's layin' next to me in bed

Directly aimin' a gat at my head

Woke up again and jumped up like fuck it, I've had it, I'm checkin' into rehab I confess I'm a static addict, I guess that's why I'm so clingy

Every girl I've ever had either says I got to much baggage Or I'm too fucking dramatic

Man what the fuck is the matter? I'm just a fucking romantic I fucking love you, you fucking bitch!

Combative, possessive, in fact last time I was mad at an ex I actually set off a chain reaction, a tragic event I said "hit the road" and after she left

I sent that bitch a text

I said "be careful driving, don't read this and have a accident"

She glanced to look at it and write, too bad

Thought we had a connect

No sense dwelling makes, never been a more compelling case Than a model covered in L'Oreal and mace, who fell from grace Eleven stories for story telling but the whore was yelling "rape"

So the vocal cords were swelling

And her voice were more hoarser than Tori Spelling's face Still they swarm the gates and my fans making stakes

To greet Norman Bates with a warm embrace

Unless you're Andrea Yates, don't ask me for a date, don't be late Well the sentiments great, but wait then there's been a mistake

You want an intimate date, I wanna intimidate

I have infinite hate in my blood, it's mainly because of the game of Wait dinner at eight

I have infinite hate in my blood, it's mainly because of the game of Love, love, love, love
L-l, l-l-love

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