

# Nice Guy

## Eminem & Jessie Reyez

You're such a nice guy, a nice guy  
You're faithful, you don't lie  
After the club, you go back home right  
Right, sike Suck my dick, you fucking suck man  
Suck my dick, you fucking suck man  
I hope that your heart get hit by a semi-truck  
Suck my dick, you fucking suck man I hop in your whip and take a sip then I gun it  
I don't, I don't got much self control, I hope that you run it  
I'm bipolar with the switch up just as quick like you cumin'  
I don't, I don't got much self control, I hope that you run it  
I'm not a cheater, but if I'ma be accused, might as well be  
You tell me you'll take me back when hell freezes, but females be Rushin' me outside my tele,  
temptation overwhelms me  
Like my monthly bill from Sprint, they chargin' me for a selfie  
Chargin' me, so I gave my hotel key  
Eh, I was tryna be nice  
You're such a nice guy, a nice guy  
You're faithful, you don't lie  
After the club, you go back home right  
Right, sike Suck my dick, you fucking suck bitch  
Suck my dick, you fucking suck man  
I hope that your heart get hit by a semi-truck  
Suck my dick, you fucking suck man I play your music while you suffer like I'm Carmichael oh  
Lord  
You tied up in the basement while I chill on your sofa  
La proxima yo se que mejor me quedo sola  
Estas de buenas que yo ya vendí mi pistola  
I'm an emotional wreck, weak, everything over affects me  
When you joke it upsets me, you say I'm no good at sex  
And you think I'm gross and unsexy  
I need scope 'cause my breath stinks  
You hope that I choke on a Pepsi  
Bitch you was supposed to correct me  
Been texting you since three, I still get no fucking reply  
You say you sleep alone, but yet your mattress is king size  
Fuck you going in those knee high boots, cut it out bitch  
I doubt that you're going to house sit in that outfit, no skin tight Levi's  
Every word that comes out your mouth's a fucking lie  
Oh, it's spring time, time for you to have a fling like a slingshot  
You say "don't come over" 'cause you got pink eye  
But I think I got just the thing  
Why don't I bring my fucking bat and just swing by

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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