

Asshole (feat. Skylar Grey)

Eminem

I came to the world at a time when it was in need of a villain
An asshole, that role I think I succeed in fulfilling
But don't think I ever stopped
To think I was speaking to children
Everything was happening so fast
It was like I blinked, sold three million
Then it all went blank, all I remember
Is feeling ridiculous cause I was getting sick of this feeling
Like I am always under attack man
I could have stacked my shit list to the ceiling
Women dish him but really thinking
If anyone ever talks to one of my little girls like this I would kill him
Guess I'm a little bit of a hypocrite
When I'm ripping shit, but since when did this many
People ever give a shit but I had to say
It's just my opinion
If it contradicts how I'm living
Put a dick in your rear end and guess what
Every time you mention a lyric, I thank you for it
For drawing more attention toward it
Cause it gave me an enormous platform of platitude
Thought I was that important
But you can't ignore the fact that I fought for the respect
And battle for it, mad awards, act paranoid
Attaboy, they told me to slow down, and I just zone out
Good luck trying to convince a blonde
That's like telling Gwen Stefan' that she sold out
Cause I was tryna leave, no doubt
In anyone's mind one day I'd go down
In history think they know now
Because everybody knows Everybody knows that you're just an asshole Everywhere that you go,
people wanna go
"Oh, everyone knows"
Everybody knows, so don't pretend to be nice
There's no place you can hide
You are just an asshole
Everyone knows, everyone knows Thanks for the support, asshole [*scratch*] thanks for the
support, asshole
Quit acting salty, I was counting on you to count me out as Asher Roth
When he round-a-bout dissed me to shout me out
Thought I was history
But goddamn, honkey, that compliment's like backhanding a donkey

Good way to get your ass socked in the mouth
 Lay'em off it
 But what the fuck is all this thrash talking about
 The fight was fixed, I'm back and you can't stop me
 You knock me down, I went down from the counter
 I fell but the fans caught me, and now
 You're gonna have to beat the fuckin pants off me
 To take my belt, word to Pacquiao
 Momma said there ain't nothing else to talk about
 Gotta go in that ring and knock them out
 Or you better not come out
 It's poetry in motion, like Freddie Roach when he's quoting Shakespeare
 So what if the insults are revolting
 Even Helen Keller knows life stinks
 You think it's a joke til you're bullet riddled
 But you should give little shit what I think
 This whole world is a mess
 Gotta have a goddamn vest on your chest, and a Glock
 Just to go out watch Batman
 Who needs a test to test the testicles, not that man
 Half of you don't got the guts and intestinal blockage
 Rest of you got lap bands stuck to this model
 Before they put bathsalts and all those water bottles in Colorado
 So get lost, Waldo
 My soul's escaping through this asshole that is gaping
 A black hole that I'm swallowing this
 track whole
 With a pack torn of paper
 But I'm not taking no crap, ho
 Here I go down the back pole
 And I'm changing back into that old maniac in fact there it go
 Trying to dip through the back door retreating cause everybody knows
 Everybody knows that
 you're just an asshole
 Everywhere that you go, people wanna go
 "Oh, everyone knows"
 Everybody knows, so don't pretend to be nice
 There's no place you can hide
 You are just an asshole
 Everyone knows, everyone knows
 Holy mackerel, I'm the biggest jerk on the planet earth
 I smack the girl off the mechanical bull, then attract the bull
 Thinkin we have some magnetic pull
 Screamin ICP in this bitch, how do magnets work!?
 Cause you're attractive, but we ain't attractable
 Hate to be dramatical, but I'm not romantical
 I'm making up words you can understandable, It's tragical
 Thinkin some magical shit's gonna happen? That ain't practical
 You crackin a joke, it's laughable, cause me and love's like a bad combination
 I keep them feelings locked in a vault
 So it's safe to say I'm uncrackable
 My heart is truly guarded, full body armor

Bitch you just need a helmet because if you think you're special, you're retarded.
Thinkin you're one of a kind, like you got some platinum vagina, you're a train wreck, I got a
one track mind
Shorty you're fine but you sort of remind me of a 49er
Cause you been a gold digger since you were a minor
Been tryina, hunt me down like a dog, cause you're on my ass
But you can't get a scent because all of my spare time is spent
With my nose in this binder, so don't bother tryin
Only women that I love are my daughters
And sometimes I rhyme and it sounds like I forget I'm a father, and I push it further
So father forgive me if I forget to draw the line
It's apparent I shouldn't of been a parent I'll never grow up
So to hell with your parents, and motherfucking father time
And it ain't never gonna stop. A pessimist who transforms you to Optimus in his prime, so even
if I'm half dead, I'm half alive
Throw all my half empty glass in a cup, now my cup is runneth over
And I'm about to set it on you like a motherfucking coaster
I'm goin back to what got me here, yeah cocky, and can't not been? rude off? so fear not my
dear, and dry up your teardrops I'm here
White America's mirror, so I feel awkward and weird, you stare at me and see yourself, because
you're one too. You shouldn't be as shocked, because everybody knows.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>