

# Eminem, Diss Me

i wanna fuckin apologize  
what the fuck for  
well all the lies  
i sit and wonder why we have balls as eyes  
why men couldn't just have penises wallet size  
if i loved you i cud've called your house  
but i wasn't sure  
if me or you  
was insecure  
that you could cure  
all my pain  
or if it was just the goddamn rain  
it just right ain't  
i cudn't find the idea main  
in you while shit i went down fuckin memory lane  
some days i wanted to be a comedian  
there i find myself starin down at my feet again  
i never wanted us to really meet again  
but you had to go and work at that heat campaign  
some days i wanna run  
get away from all this sun  
go someplace where i can have some fun  
i noticed i'm having none  
so rescue me  
i beg you please  
i wanna touch slim shady and have my moment of eztreme stun  
while i go home and act real crazy  
poisonin minds of real young ladies  
die until i'm an asshole at 80  
and last but not least, i love you too mathers, hailie  
(chorus)  
still wanna diss me  
you mo'fuckin asshole u pissin here  
ima stop talkin bout breasts  
just now and then though cuz i still need to find the rest