

# Eminem, Go To Sleep

Artist: Eminem ft. DMX & Obie Trice

Song Name: Go to Sleep

Album: Cradle to the Grave OST

((Eminem))

I Ain't gonna eat, I ain't gonna sleep  
Ain't gonna breath till I see what I wanna see  
And what I wanna see is you go to sleep in the dirt  
Permanently...you just being hurt  
This ain't gonna work for me, it just wouldn't be  
Sufficient enough...cuz we...are just going to be...enemies  
As long as we breathe, I don't ever see...either of us  
Coming to terms...well we can agree  
There ain't gonna be  
No reasoning, speaking with me  
You speak on my seed, then me no speak ah Eng-less  
So we going to beef, and keep on beefing unless  
You gonna agree, to meet with me in the flesh  
And settle this face to face, and you going to see  
A deamon unleashed in me, that you never seen  
And you going to see this "gangsta" pee on himself  
I see you D12, and thanks, but me need no help  
Me do this one all by my lonely, I don't need 15 of my homies  
When I see you, I'm seeing you, me and you only  
We never met, but best believe you 'gon know me  
When I'm this close, to see you exposed as phony  
Come on bitch show me..pick me up, throw me  
Lift me up, hold me, just like you told me you was going to do  
That's what I thought  
Your pitiful, I'm rid of you  
All you, Ja You'll get it too

[chorus]

Now go to sleep bitch  
Die, Motherfucker, die  
Uh, times up bitch, close your eyes  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
How many times, I gotta say close your eyes  
And go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Die, motherfucker, die...bye, bye motherfucker, bye ahh  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
Why? Die motherfucker...haa, haa, haa  
(go to sleep bitch)

((Obie Trice))

We got you niggas nervous, on purpose  
To hurt ya focus...yous' not emcees, yous' worthless  
Yous' not them G's, yous' a circus  
Yous' no appeal, please...You's curtains  
You use words, kewl herds slurred in 2000 third...yous' perpin  
Yous' no threat, who's ya servin'  
When lyrically I'mma bury you beneath the dirt, when  
You fucked with a label overseein' the Earth  
Shady motherfucker, O-Trice is birth  
And as I mold, I become more cursed  
So we can put down the verse  
Take it to the turf  
Cock and squeeze, and he who reach the hearse, is he who  
Depicts fiction in this verse  
And as I breathe and you be deceased  
The world beieve, you decieve just to speak  
Yous' not the streets, yous' the desk  
Use not your chest, nigga, use your vest  
Before two shoes you rest, you chose death  
Six feet deep nigga, thats the depth

[chorus]  
Now go to sleep bitch  
Die, Motherfucker, die  
Uh, times up bitch, close your eyes  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
How many times, I gotta say close your eyes  
And go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Die, motherfucker, die...bye, bye motherfucker, bye ahh  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
Why? Die motherfucker...haa, haa, haa  
(go to sleep bitch)  
(DMX)  
Big Dog, I'ma walk like a beast (yeah)  
Talk like the streets (yeah)  
I'ma stay blazing New York, with the heat (yeah)  
Stalk on a beat (yeah)  
Walk with my feet (uh)  
Understand my pain, the rain ain't sweet (what!)  
Peep how I'm moving (uh huh)  
Peep where I'm going (uh huh)  
Shit don't seep, then sleep not knowing (wooo)  
But I'ma keep growing, getting larger than life  
Easy going, but the same one that started the fight  
He be knowin' how dog get, when dog 'gon bite (uh)  
Tried to show 'em the dog shit, the dog for life (uh)  
Grand champ, and my bloodline is tight (what!)  
'Cuz it's all good (uh)  
Its alright (c'mon)  
Niggas tried to "holla&quot;  
But couldn't holla back  
Now they gots'ta swallow, everything in the sack  
Bloodline man, we can go track for track  
Damn dog, why you had to do them niggas like that?  
[chorus]  
Now go to sleep bitch  
Die, Motherfucker, die  
Uh, times up bitch, close your eyes  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
How many times, I gotta say close your eyes  
And go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Die, motherfucker, die...bye, bye motherfucker, bye ahh  
Go to sleep bitch (what!)  
Why are you still alive?  
Why? Die motherfucker...haa, haa, haa  
(go to sleep bitch)  
(Eminem: talking)  
All of you motherfuckers...(shots fired)...take that (uh)  
Here take this too bitch...(more shots fired)  
Uhhh, uhhh, uhhh, uhhh, waaaaaaaahooooo  
We killing all you motherfuckers dead  
All of you...fake ass gangstas  
No more press, no more press  
Rot motherfuckers, rot (uh huh)  
Decay...in the dirt, bitch  
In the motherfucking dirt!!!  
Die nameless, bitch...die nameless  
No more fame!!!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, ha, ha, ha, ha.  
...Yo X c'mon man (wooo)  
Obie, lets go. Haha  
Corrected by Acidul & written by Mysjivus