

# Eminem, Kings Never Die (ft. Gwen Stefani)

[Gwen Stefani:]

Here to stay  
Even when I'm gone  
When I close my eyes  
Through the passage of time  
Kings never die

I can hear the drummer drumming  
And the trumpets, someone's tryna summon someone, I know something's coming  
But I'm running from it to be standing at the summit  
And plummet, how come it wasn't what I thought it was  
Was it?, too good to be true?  
Have nothing, get it all but too much of it  
Then lose it again, then I swallow hallucinogens  
Cause if not, where the hell did it go?  
Cause here I sit in Lucifer's den by the dutch oven  
Just choosing to sin  
Even if it means I'm selling my soul, just to be the undisputed again  
Do whatever I gotta do just to win  
Cause I got this motherfucking cloud over my head  
Crown around it, thorns on it  
Cracks in it, bet you morons didn't  
Think I'd be back, did ya?  
How 'bout that I'm somehow now back to the underdog  
But no matter how loud that I bark, this sport is something I never bow-wow'd at  
I complain about the game, I shout and I pout, it's a love-hate  
But I found out that I can move a mountain of doubt  
Even when you bitches are counting me out, and I appear to be down for the count  
Only time I ever been out and about is driving around town with my fucking whereabouts, in a doubt  
I been lost tryna think of what I did to get here but I'm not a quitter  
Gotta get up, give it all I got or give up  
Spit on shit on stepped on but kept going  
I'm tryna be headstrong but it feels like I slept on my neck wrong  
Cause you're moving onto the next, but is the respect gone?  
Cause someone told me that  
(Kings never die)

Don't give me that sob story liar, don't preach to the choir  
You ain't ever have to reach in the fire to dig deep  
Nobody ever handed me shit in life, not even a flyer  
Wouldn't even take shit into consideration  
Obliterate anyone in the way  
I think I see why a lot of rappers get on these features and try to show out on a track with me  
But it'd actually have to be a fucking blowout to get me to retire  
Tell these new artists that kings never die  
I know shit has changed in this age, fuck a Twitter page, did just say I've been upstaged?  
Why am I online? It's driving me crazy, I'm riding shotgun tryna get a gauge  
Almost hot, but I'm not gonna conform, with a stage pass and this shit  
And opinions sway, I can hear them say, if I stay passionate maybe I can stay Jay miraculous  
Comeback as if I went away, but detractors just say so much for the Renegade  
Someone's gonna make me blow my composure  
Here I go again, center stage and I feel like I'm in a cage  
They so want a champion to fall  
I still wonder why I laugh at 'em cause why carry when I'm all  
So fuck what these cynics say  
Just goes to show that when my back's against the wall  
And I'm under attack again, I'll act as if I'm posted up  
With this pentad rage cause saw all these plaques in my office  
On the floor stacked against the door  
All be just metaphors for the odds of  
When you comin' back again cause all the accomplishments, accolades, awards  
And trophies just don't mean jack anymore  
Cause I'm here today and gone tomorrow  
And I'm not gonna be

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I want it, I'm coming to get it, so you son of a bitches don't duck you're gonna get Riddick Bowe'd  
Critics all end up in critical, think your shit is dope all you're gonna get is smoked then  
And I'm not stopping until I'm top again, all alone and on a throne  
Like a token of respect, or a homage poem, or an ode, I've been on  
Tossed in the air by my own arm, and launched so hard I broke my collarbone  
And it's my time to go, but I'm still not leaving  
Stop for no one, I don't know but I've been told that I should go  
Launch a Rover, knock it over, time to go for that pot of gold, cause

They say kings never die  
Just ask Jam Master Jay  
They just grow wings and they fly  
So, hands up, reach for the sky  
Try to hold up and prolong these moments  
Cause in a blink of an eye  
They'll be over

Tryna secure your legacy like Shakur  
And ensure that nobody's ever gonna be what you were  
So before you're leaving this Earth  
You want people to feel the fury of a pure evil cerebral berzerk  
Deacon of words, syllable genius at work  
Plus I'm think that they're mistaking my kindness for weakness, distill it with meanness  
With some kind of back flipping burgers on the grill for some peanuts  
Secure us to arenas, call me Gilbert Arenas, still appeal to the dreamers  
I made it to the silver screen where Rocky stepped with the demons  
Khalil on the beat cause making the beat ain't the same feeling to me is killing the beat  
It's overfilling to me, what filling a seat is  
That sound, vomit, thirst and how common underground commons eat  
Outsider stomach growl, throbbing hunger  
Out-rhyming everyone, God just give me one shot  
I swear that I won't let you down  
I'mma be around forever, entertain even in the ground  
You ain't ever gonna hear me say I ain't

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