

## Puke - 1/1

**Interprété par Eminem.**

There i go, thinking of you again...

(Chorus)

You don't know how sick you make me

You make me fuckin' sick to my stomach, every time i think of you i puke

You must just not know-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-ho, you may not think you do

But you do every time i think of you i puke.

1st verse

I was gonna take the time to sit down and write you a little poem, but off of the dome would probably be little more, more suitable, for this type of song, whoa. I got a million reasons of the top of my head that i can think a sixteen bars just ain't enough to put some ink ta. So fuck it i'ma start right here i'll just be brief i'm bout to rattle off some of the reason i knew i shouldn't go and get another tattoo, of you on my arm but what do i go and do? I go and get another one, now i got two, hooo. Now i'm sittin here with your name on my skin i can't believe i went and did this stupid shit again my next girlfriend now her names gotta be Kim shiiiiit! If you only knew, how much i hated you for every mother fucking thing you've ever put us through then i wouldn't be standing here crying over you booooo-hoooo.

CHORUS

2nd verse

I was gonna take the time to sit down and write you a little letter but i thought a song would probably be little better instead of a letter that you'd probably just shread up Yeah! I stumbled on your picture yesterday and it made me stop and think a how much of a waste it'd be for me to put some ink ta a stupid piece a, paper i'd rather let you see how much i fuckin' hate you in a freestyle. You're a fuckin' cokehead slut i hope you fuckin' die i hope you get to hell and Satan sticks a needle in you eye i hate your fuckin guts you you fuckin slut i hope you die diiiiiiiiiiii. But please don't get me wrong, i'm not bitter or mad it's not that i still love you it's not cause i want you back it's just that when i think of you it makes me wanna yack  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAK! But what else can i do? I haven't got a clue now i guess i'll just move on, i have no choice but to. But every time i think of you now all i wanna do is puuuuukke!

Chorus