

Whithout me - 1/2

Interprété par International.

(Intro - Obie Trice)

"Obie Trice. Real Name No Gimmicks..."

(Intro 1) 2X

Two trailer park girls go round the outside,

Round the outside, round the outside...

(Intro 2)

Guess who's back, back again

Shady's back, tell a friend

Guess who's back, guess who's back,

Guess who's back. Guess who's back...

(Verse 1)

I created a monster, cuz nobody wants to

See Marshall no more they want Shady

I'm chopped liver

Well if you want Shady, then this is what I'll give ya

A little bit of weed mixed with some hard liquor

Some vodka that will jumpstart my heart quicker

Then a shock when I get shocked at the hospital

By the Dr. when I'm not cooperating

When I'm rocking the table while he's operating "Hey"

You waited this long to stop debating

Cuz I'm back, I'm on the rag and ovulating

I know you got a job Ms. Cheney

But your husband's heart problem is complicated

So the FCC won't let me be

Or let me be me so let me see

They tried to shut me down on MTV

But it feels so empty without me

So come on and dip, bum on your lips

Jump back jiggle a hip and wiggle a bit

And get ready cuz this is about to get heavy

I just settled all my lawsuits, "Fuck you, Debbie!!"

(Chorus) 2X

Now this looks like a job for me

So everybody just follow me

Cuz we need a little controversy

Cuz it feels so empty without me..

(Verse 2)

Little hellions kids feeling rebellious

Embarrassed, their parents still listen to Elvis

They start feeling like prisoners helpless

"Til someone comes along on a mission and yells "BITCH"

A visionary, vision is scary, could start a revolution

Pollutin' the air waves a rebel

So let me just revel and bask

In the fact that I got everyone kissing my ass

And it's a disaster such a catastrophe



Whithout me - 2/2

For you to see so damn much of my ass you ask for me

Well I'm back (batman sound) fix your bent antennae

Tune it in and then I'm gonna enter

Into the front of your skin like a splinter

The center of attention back for the winter

I'm interesting, the best thing since wrestling

Infesting in your kids ears and nesting

Testing "Attention Please"

Feel the tension soon as someone mentions me

Here's my 10 cents my 2 cents is free

A nuisance, who sent, you sent for me..

(Chorus 2X)

(Verse 3)

A tisk-it a task-it,

I go tit for tat with anybody who's talking this and that shit

Chris Kirkpatrick, you can get your ass kicked

Worse than them little Limp Bizkit bastards

And Moby, you can get stomped by Obie

You 36 year old bald headed say blow me

You don't know me, you're too old

Let it go its over, nobody listens to techno

Now lets go, just give me the signal

I'll be there with a whole list full of new insults

I've been dope, suspenseful with a pencil

Ever since Prince turned himself into a symbol

But sometimes man it just seems

Everybody only wants to dis-cuss me

So this must mean I'm dis-gusting

But it's just me I'm just obscene

Though I'm not the first king of controversy

I am the worst thing since Elvis Presley

To do Black Music so selfishly

And use it to get myself wealthy

"Hey" there's a concept that works

20 million other white rappers emerge

But no matter how many fish in the sea

It will be so empty without me..

(Chorus 2X)

(Hum dee dai la la Hum dei dei la la...la la la)

(Hum dee dai la la Hum dei dei la la...la la la)