

# Eminem - You're Never Over

Tom: E

A E B Ab

(Hook)

The days are cold, livin' without you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days of old, thinkin' about you  
You may be gone, but you're never over

(Verse 1)

If Proof could see me now, I know he'd be proud  
Somewhere in me deep down  
there's something in me he found  
That made him believe in me, now no one can beat me now  
You try, it'll be them doors  
Andre's Phantom, believe me clowns  
That means suicide homie, you'll never throw me  
Off of this course, blow me  
Bitch I do this all for the sport only  
But I want it all, I'm not just talking awards homie  
And the balls in my court, and it's lonely  
On top of the world when you're the only  
One with the balls in your shorts  
To leave them jaws on the floor with no remorse  
Remember that when they get to doggin' you boy homie  
So y'all can just get to bloggin' about bologna  
I'm not gonna stop the saga  
Continue, no stoppin' the force Obi  
I'm moppin the floors with them, I keep try'na pass it  
But they keep on droppin' the torch  
And it won't be, long til this sport is 0-V-E-R  
Just Blaze and me, we are knockin' them doors and  
No we ain't pumpkins on Halloween  
but we'll show up on your porch, so be  
Careful what you say  
there ain't no punks over here so follow me  
Through the fog like I'm S-N-double-0-P  
Let me guide you through the smoke G  
If only I wasn't travellin' down this road by my lonely  
No one who knew me like you will ever know me  
I don't think you understand how much you meant to me

(Hook)

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You may be gone, but you're never over

And it don't stop (oh)  
And it don't quit (oh)  
And it don't stop (oh)  
And it don't quit (oh)  
And I miss you (oh)  
I just miss you (oh)  
I just miss you (oh)  
Homie, I'll never forget you (no)

(Verse 2)

For you, I wanna write the sickest rhyme of my life  
So sick it'll blow up the mic, It'll put the dyna in mite  
Yeah, it'll make the dopest MC  
wanna jump off a bridge and shit himself  
Tap dancin' all over the beat  
it'll jump off the page and spit itself

Yeah it's the best thing I could do  
right now for you Doodi is to rap  
So I'mma fuck til' I die, yeah I'mma do it to death  
And instead of mourning your death  
I'd rather celebrate your life  
Elevate to new height, step on the gas and accelerate  
I'mma need two mics  
'Cause the way that I'm feelin' tonight  
everything I can just do right  
There's nothing that I can do wrong  
I'm too strong and I'm just too hyped  
Just finished the rhyme and bust it  
and excuse the corny metaphor  
They'll never 'ketchup' to all this energy that I've 'mustard'  
So God just help me out  
while I fight through this grievin' process  
Try'na process this loss is makin' me nauseous  
But this depression ain't takin me hostage  
I've been patiently watchin' this game  
pacin' these hallways  
You had faith in me always  
Proof you knew I'd come out of this slump  
rise from these ashes  
Come right back on they asses  
and go Mike Tyson on these bastards  
And Imma show 'em, blow 'em out the water  
slaughter 'em homes  
I'll own so many belts  
the only place they can hit me is below 'em  
Homie I know I'm, never gonna be the same without you  
I woulda never came in this game  
I'm going insane without you  
Matter of fact it was just the other night  
had another dream about you  
You told me to get up  
I got up and spread my wings and I flew  
You gave me a reason to fight  
I was on my way to see you  
You told me nah Dudey  
you're not layin' on that table I knew  
I was gonna make it  
soon as you said think of Hailie, I knew  
There wasn't no way that I was gonna ever leave them babies  
And proof Not many are lucky enough  
to have a guardian angel like you  
Lord I'm so thankful  
please don't think I don't feel grateful, I do  
Just grant me the strength that I need  
for one more day to get through  
So homie this is your song, I dedicate this to you  
I love you Dudey

(Hook)

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Homie, I'll never forget you (no)

## Acordes

