

# You're Never Over

## Eminem

The days are cold, living without you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days of old, thinking about you  
You may be gone, but you're never over  
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 on Dre'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 ball's 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 their jaws on the floors with no re-morse  
Remember that when they get to dogging you boy, homie  
So y'all can just get to blogging about bologna, I'm not gonna stop  
The saga continue, no stopping the force Obi, I'm mopping the floors  
With them, I keep trying pass it, but they keep on dropping the torch  
And it won't be long till  
this sport is O-V-E-R  
Just Blaze and me we are knocking on 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-O-PLet me guide you through the smoke G  
If only I wasn't traveling 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  
The days are cold, living without  
you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days of old, thinking about you  
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  
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 dancing all over the beat, it'll jump off the page and spit itself  
Yeah it's the best thing I could do right now  
Doody for you is to rep'  
So I'm gonna fuck till 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 2 mics

Cause the way that I'm feeling 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 I bust it, and - excuse the corny metaphor  
They'll never catch up to all this energy that I've mustered  
So God just help me out while I fight through this grieving process  
Tryna process this loss is making me nauseous  
But this depression ain't taking me hostage  
I've been patiently watching this game, pacing 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 I'mma show them, blow them out the water slaughter them homes  
I'mma own so many belts, the only place they can hit me is below them  
Homie I know I'm never gonna be the same without you  
I never would've 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 I spread my wings and I flew  
You gave me a reason to fight, I was on my way to see you  
You told me "Naw, Doody you're not!" Laying 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 ever gonna 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 that 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 Doody  
The days are cold, living without you  
The nights are long, I'm growing older  
I miss the days of old, thinking about you  
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

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