

# 'Till I Collapse (feat. Nate Dogg)

## Eminem

'Cause sometimes you just feel tired, feel weak  
And when you feel weak, you feel like you wanna just give up  
But you got to search within you, and try to find that inner strength  
And just pull that shit out of you  
And get that motivation to not give up, and not be a quitter  
No matter how bad you wanna just fall flat on your face and collapse 'Till I collapse I'm spilling  
these raps long as you feel 'em  
'til the day that I drop you'll never say that I'm not killing 'em  
'Cause when I am not, then I'mma stop penning 'em  
And I am not Hip-Hop and I'm just not Eminem  
Subliminal thoughts, when I'mma stop sending 'em?  
Women are caught in webs, spin 'em and hock venom  
Adrenalin shots, the penicillin could not get the illing to stop  
Amoxicillin's just not real enough  
The criminal cop-killing hip hop villain  
A minimal swap to cop millions of Pac listeners  
You're coming with me, feel it or not you're gonna fear it  
Like I showed you the spirit of God lives in us  
You hear it a lot, lyrics to shock  
Is it a miracle or am I just product of pop fizzing up?  
For shizzle my wizzle, this is the plot, listen up  
You bizzles forgot, Slizzle does not give a fuck!  
'Till the roof comes off, 'till the lights go out  
'Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth  
'Till the smoke clears out, am I high? Perhaps  
I'mma rip this shit, 'till my bone collapse  
'Till the roof comes off, 'till the lights go out  
'Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth  
'Till the smoke clears out, am I high? Perhaps  
I'mma rip this shit, 'till my bone collapse Music is like magic, there's a certain feeling you get  
When you real and you spit and people are feeling your shit  
This is your moment, and every single minute you spend  
Tryna hold on to it because you may never get it again  
So while you're in it, try to get as much shit as you can  
And when your run is over just admit when it's at its end  
Because I'm at the end of my wits with half the shit gets in  
I got a list, here's the order of my list that it's in  
It goes Reggie, Jay-Z, 2Pac and Biggie  
Andre from OutKast, Jada, Kurupt, Nas and then me  
But in this industry I'm the cause of a lot of envy  
So when I'm not put on this list, the shit does not offend me  
That's why you see me walking 'round like nothing's bothering me

Even though half you people got a fuckin' problem with me  
 You hate it but you know respect you got to give me  
 The press's wet dream like Bobby and Whitney, Nate, hit me  
 'Till the roof comes off, 'till the lights go out  
 'Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth  
 'Till the smoke clears out, am I high? Perhaps  
 I'mma rip this shit, 'till my bone collapse  
 'Till the roof comes off, 'till the lights go out  
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 'Till the smoke clears out, am I high? Perhaps  
 I'mma rip this shit, 'till my bone collapse  
 Soon as a verse starts, I eat at an MC's heart  
 What is he thinking? How not to go against me, smart  
 And it's absurd, how people hang on every word  
 I'll probably never get the props I feel I ever deserve  
 But I'll never be served, my spot is forever reserved  
 If I ever leave Earth, that would be the death of me first  
 'Cause in my heart of hearts I know nothing could ever be worse  
 That's why I'm clever when I put together every verse  
 My thoughts are sporadic, I act like I'm an addict  
 I rap like I'm addicted to smack like I'm Kim Mathers  
 But I don't want to go forth and back in constant battles  
 The fact is I would rather sit back and bomb some rappers  
 So this is like a full blown attack I'm launching at 'em  
 The track is on some battling raps who want some static?  
 'Cause I don't really think that the fact that I'm Slim matters  
 A plaque and platinum status is wack if I'm not the baddest, so  
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 lights go out  
 'Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth  
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 'Till the roof comes off, 'till the lights go out  
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 'Till the smoke clears out, am I high? Perhaps  
 I'mma rip this shit, 'till my bone collapse  
 Until the roof  
 (Until the roof)  
 The roof comes off  
 (The roof comes off)  
 Until my legs  
 (Until my legs)  
 Give out from underneath me  
 I will not fall, I will stand tall  
 Feels like no one can beat me  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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