

## 50 Ways

Eminem

You probably gonna think that I'm talking about you and you goddamn right I am  
look at you, this is the minimal I could diss you  
subliminally, but I think criminal instinct  
has pushed me to the brink, my pussy does it stink  
he still loves me cause he puts me in his ink  
he does, doesn't he, still is, isn't he?  
Nah, I'm just playing tug of war with his heart cause he misses me  
I can still fuck him and leave him whenever I feel frisky  
and there's no risk of disease cause he ain't with anyone is he?  
this bitch really thinks she can get me  
if she still wants me, driving across country  
strapped him to the front seat, missing all the front teeth  
thinking to herself when's the next time he's gonna punch me?  
I told this cunt she's gonna over-do it once  
and once she does, she'll be stuffed up in a trunk  
crunch, he scrunched her up in a ball  
bunched up nice and comfy  
fuck around get dumped up in a lake 'fore you dump me  
you cunning little cunt, deceitful witch  
you thought you had me, 'till my shrink told me this

The problem is all inside your head she said to me  
The answer is easy if you take it logically  
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free  
There must be 50 ways to leave your lover

I feel like a serial killer  
I keep dumping bodies in the lake, Imma get caught and sent up the river  
I shiver when I think of the company I keep  
how do I know she ain't gonna kill me when I sleep?  
I shriek, every time she hands me something to drink  
sex kept us together, when we slept together everything  
was all better, she made me feel like a king  
slowly, she began lowering my self-esteem  
she go to the club and not answer the phone when I call her  
and I just bought her a truck for 50,000 dollars  
accused me of doing drugs and screaming "holla"  
then I find a bag of coke on her, some marijuana  
and all I know is every time I go  
to them hiding spots, wherever she hides her blow  
the little bags of dope, there was a pile of coke  
that's growing smaller, and that was just a while ago  
and I wouldn't even let on like I know  
what was I supposed to do, call her out on it? we just argue  
say she put it down on purpose and flipped the whole script  
ooh she's a manipulative evil bitch  
a cunning little cunt, little deceitful witch  
she thought she had me, 'till my shrink told me this

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