

# So Much Better

Eminem

Pick up the god damn phone

Bitch where the fuck were you Tuesday?  
With who you say?  
I wasn't at the studio  
Bitch what'd you do screw Dre?  
You went there looking for me  
Boo that excuse is too lame  
Keep playing me you're gonna end up with a huge goose egg

You fake, lying slut you never told me you knew Dre  
Que Lupe? You want to lose two legs  
You try to flip this on me?  
If I spent more time with you, you say  
"Ok yeeah, I'm coo-coo, hey?" Well, screw you

And I'd be the third person who screwed you today  
Oh, four? Dre, Drake, Lupe? Oh touche  
You were too two-faced for me  
Thought you was my number one True Blue Ace  
But you ain't and I can see you when you make  
That little boo-boo face 'cause I'm hanging up this phone, boo  
You make my fucking Bluetooth ache  
You feeling blue too late  
Go smurf yourself you make me wanna smurfin' puke blue Kool Aid  
Here's what you say to someone you hate

My life will be so much better  
If you just dropped dead (dead)  
I was laying in bed last night thinking  
And this thought just popped in my head  
And I thought, wouldn't shit just be a lot easier  
If you dropped dead (dead)  
I would feel so (so) much (much) better (better, better, better)

Think I just relapsed, this bitch pushed me over the brink  
Hop on the freeway trying to get some time alone and just think  
Then the cops pulled me over but they let me go  
'Cause I told 'em I'm only driving drunk  
'Cause that bitch drove me to drink I'm back on my fuck ho's  
But a whole new hatred for blondes, but bias?  
I hate all bitches the same, baby come on  
Excuse the pun but bitch you're such a broad statement  
And I am channeling my anger through every single station it's on

'Cause a woman broke my he-art, I say he-art  
'Cause you ripped it in two pa-arts  
And threw it in the garbage, who do you think you are?  
Bitch guess it's time for me to get the dust off  
And pick myself up off the carpet  
But I'll never say the L-word again  
I la-la-la-la lesbian  
Ah  
I hope you hear this song and go into a cardiac arrest  
My life would be so much better if you just

My life will be so much better

If you just dropped dead (dead)  
I was laying in bed last night thinking  
And this thought just popped in my head  
And I thought wouldn't shit just be a lot easier  
If you dropped dead (dead)  
I would feel so (so) much (much) better (better, better, better)

'Cause you told me  
You'd love me,  
Forever  
Bitch, that was a lie  
Now I never  
Wanted someone to die  
So bad in my fucking, life  
But fuck it there's other fish in the sea

And I'mma have a whale of a time  
Being a single sailor for the night bitch on a scale  
Of 1 to 10, shit I must be the holy grailer  
Catch this ho I got an Oscar attached to my fucking name (great)

I might hit the club on a chica's tail, uh  
Made for me say fuck it kick some shots back and hammer the nailer  
These bitches tryna get attached with the failer  
And latch him to the tail of my bumper  
To scratch them with the back of my trailer like I'm itchin' to get hitched

Yeah I'm rich as a bitch but bitches ain't shit  
I'd rather leave a bitch in a ditch  
Bitch you complain when you listen to this  
But you still throw yourself at me  
That's what I call pitchin' a bictth

That's why I'm swinging at this chicks on sight  
Long as I got a bat and two balls it's foul but my dick's on strike  
So all that love shit is null and void bitch I'm a droid,  
I void cupid stupid wasn't for blowjobs you'd be unemployed

Oi oi oi, man oh man, you boy boy boys  
Getting sick at these girls girls girls  
Oink oink oink  
You fucking pigs all you good boys doink doink doing

I got 99 problems and the bitch ain't one  
She's all 99 of them I need a machine gun  
I take 'em all out I hope you hear this song  
And grow into a cardiac arrest  
Have a heart attack and just drop dead  
And I'mma throw a fucking party after this 'cause

My life will be so much better  
If you just dropped dead (dead) (I hate you)  
I was laying in bed last night thinking  
And this thought just popped in my head (you baby)  
And I thought wouldn't shit just be a lot easier  
If you dropped dead (dead)  
I would feel so (so) much (much) better (better, better, better)

I'm just playing bitch, you know I love you