

# Kings Never Die (feat. Gwen Stefani)

Eminem

Here to stay  
Even when I'm gone  
When I close my eyes  
Through the passage of time  
Kings never die I can hear the drummer drumming  
And the trumpets, someone's tryna summon someone, I know somethin's coming  
But I'm runnin' from it to be standing at the summit  
And plummet, how come it wasn't what I thought it was  
Was it, too good to be true?  
Have nothin', get it all but too much of it  
Then lose it again, did I swallow hallucinogens  
Cause if not, where the hell did it go?  
Cause here I sit in Lucifer's den by the dutch oven  
Just choosin' to sin  
Even if it means I'm sellin' my soul, just to be the undisputed again  
Do whatever I gotta do just to win  
Cause I got this motherfuckin' cloud over my head  
Crown around it, thorns on it  
Cracks in it, bet you morons didn't think I'd be back, did ya? How 'bout that, I'm somehow now  
back to the underdog  
But no matter how loud that I bark, this sport is somethin' I never bow-out at I complain about  
the game, I shout and I pout, it's a love-hate  
But I found out that I can move a mountain of doubt Even when you bitches are countin' me out,  
and I appear to be down for the count  
Only time I ever been out and about Is drivin' around town with my fuckin' whereabouts in a  
doubt  
Cause I been lost tryna think of what I did to get here but I'm not a quitter Gotta get up, give it  
all I got or give up Spit on, shit on, stepped on, but kept goin'  
I'm tryna be headstrong but it feels like I slept on my neck wrong Cause you're moving onto the  
next, but is the respect gone?  
Cause someone told me that (Kings never die) Don't give me that sob story liar, don't preach to  
the choir  
You ain't never even had to reach in the fire to dig deep Nobody ever handed me shit in life, not  
even a flyer  
Wouldn't even take shit into consideration  
Obliterate anyone in the way I think I see why a lot of rappers get on these features and try to  
show out on a track with me But it'd actually have to be a fuckin' blow-out to get me to re-tire  
Tell these new artists that kings never die Did it just say I've been upstaged?  
Why am I online? It's driving me crazy  
I'm ridin' shotgun tryna get a gauge  
On what's hot, but I'm not one to conform But as days pass in this shit  
And opinions sway, I can hear 'em say

If I stay passionate maybe I can stage a miraculous  
Comeback as if I went away  
But detractors just say so much for the RenegadeSomeone's gonna make me blow my  
composure  
Here I go again, center stage and I feel like I'm in a cage  
They so want a champion to fall  
It's no wonder why I laugh at 'em, cause why can't we win 'em all?  
So fuck what these cynics say(It) just goes ta show that when my back's against the wall  
And I'm under a tack again, that I'll act as if I'm 'posed ta  
With this pent up rage, cause all these plaques in my office  
On the floor stacked against the doorAre they just metaphors for the odds of me comin' back  
again?Cause all the accomplishments, accolades, awards  
And trophies just don't mean jack anymore  
If I'm here today and gone tomorrow  
And I'm not gonna beHere to stayEven when I'm gone  
When I close my eyesThrough the passage of time  
Kings never dieI want it, I'm comin' to get it  
So you son of a bitches don't duck you're gonna get Riddick Bowe'd  
Critics'll end up in critical, think your shit is dope all you're gonna get is smoked  
And I'm not stopping 'til I'm on top again, all alone and on a throneLike a token of respect, or a  
homage poem, or an ode I've been owed  
Tossed in the air by my own arm, and launched so hard it broke my collarbone  
And when it's my time to go, I'm still not leaving  
Stop for no one, I don't know but I've been told an obstacle that  
Blocks your road, knock it over, time to go for that pot of gold, causeThey say kings never die  
Just ask Jam Master Jay  
They just grow wings and they fly  
So, hands up, reach for the sky  
Try to hold and prolong these moments  
Cause in a blink of an eye  
They'll be overTryna secure your legacy like Shakur  
And ensure nobody's ever gonna be what you were  
So before you're leavin' this Earth  
You want people to feel the fury of a pure evil cerebral berserk  
Deacon of words, syllable genius at work  
Plus I'm thinkin' that they're mistakin' my kindness for weakness, kill 'em with meanness  
I went from powdered milk and Farina  
To flippin' burgers on the grill for some peanuts  
From Gilbert's to arenas, call me Gilbert Arenas, still appeal to the dreamers  
I made it to the silver screen but Rocky's still what the theme is  
Khalil on the beat cause makin' the beat ain't the same feelin' to me as killin' the beat is  
Or fulfillin' to me is what fillin' a seat is  
It's that "Sound Bombing" Thirstin' Howl  
Common, underground, Diamond D, Outsidaz  
Stomach growl, throbbin' hunger, out-rhyming everyone  
God just give me one shot, I swear that I won't let you down  
I'ma be around forever-and-a-day, even in the ground  
You ain't never ever gonna hear 'em say I ain'tHere to stay  
Even when I'm gone

When I close my eyes  
Through the passage of time  
Kings never die

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