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[Royce da 5'9":] What? Uhh...
[Eminem:] The Bad...
[Royce da 5'9":] Yeah...
[Eminem:] The Evil...
[Royce da 5'9":] Right, yo
[Eminem:] put em together
[Chorus: Royce da 5'9" & Eminem]
[Royce da 5'9":] Yo if it wasn't for your whip, I'd have nothin to strip
[Eminem:] If it wasn't for a wrist, I'd have nothin to slit
If it wasn't for the shrooms, I'd have nothin to chew
[Royce da 5'9":] Yo...
[Both:] I'm just fuckin with you, cause I got nothin to do
[Eminem:]
I am bored!
I came in the diner with skateboarders, and placed orders
Ate hors d'oeuvres, and hit the waiter with plate warmers [crash sound]
Let you inhale the glock smell, while I'm rippin your wallet off
And slippin a Molotov in your Cocktail (take that)
Burnin your contracts, punch your A&R in the face [punch sound]
Smash his glasses and turn em to contacts
I'm on some shook shit, if it's missin I took it (whoops!)
Nurse look at this straightjacket, it's crooked!
I go to jail and murder you from a cell
Put a knife in an envelope and have you stabbed in the mail (FedEx)
So how do you describe someone, with a decapitated head
When the rest of his body's still alive RUNNIN?
[Royce da 5'9":]
Comin with five gunmen, waitin to do a drive-by
So when you see the black 500 (what?) hide from it
For every hundred MC's rhymin about birds
Only about two-thirds'd really set it without words
Yo you ain't a thug, I can make you bitch up
Pick the fifth up, cock, spit, you would swear it's rainin slugs (what?)
I'm the hottest shit in the industry (uh)
I got every thug on the block that get a wind of me defendin me
You lack class and respect, get a direct backblast
The Bad and Evil mad rap, I cover the Bad half
You know how a thug in this shit'll end up
Spit a round, lift your chin up, you get hit, ten down and ten up (what?)
I take it if you run your mouth, then you wanna get sent up
Heat it up, you be leakin blood and spittin phlegm up
Now we rivals, cause of a small name or title
You stepped, got devoured and left with a flower and bible
[Chorus 2x]
[Eminem:]
[Yawns] Forget a chorus - my metaphors are so complicated
It takes six minutes to get applause (yay)
And by the time you all catch on, I'm a end your career
And walk away with the whole floor so you have nothin to fall back on!
I'll throw you off of ten floors... {AHHHHHHH}
Pull a fuckin headache outta my head, and put it in yours (take this)
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I'm indoors, waitin for this acid to seep in my skin pores
To go outdoors and do some in-stores
This bitch wanted to blow me, I said, "It oughta happen.
You swallow cum bitch? " "No, but I brought a napkin"
Gettin skullie while I'm autographin
Got my daughter laughin cause I sent her mother whitewater raftin
I'm not a fact, I'm a proven fear
Mr. Rogers blocked up my U-haul screamin,
"Wait, wait, wait... you ain't movin here! "
Lorena Bobbitt, c'mere, want a souveneir?
I've been high as fuck, since I was a juvi-neer
Juvenile? Same difference - I need some 'caine
Cause I ain't sniffed since I woke up the seven slain infants
(Oh my God!) Brain implants and they say there's a slim chance
I won't stay the same cause I traded brains with a chimpanz'

[Royce da 5'9":]

Walkin in swamp water with an M-16, out for the blood Shove a gun in the mouth of a thug To break braces, you say grace and make faces I'll display hate and break you in eight places (what?) Take paces, turn around draw in a standoff Precise aim, ice in my veins, blowin your hand off Dancin with the Devil leadin - I won't die, I'm never leavin (what?) I pledge allegiance to forever breathin Street niggaz with nuts, what? My meat's bigger (what?) Fake-ass thugs with toy guns and cheap triggers With a deathwish, thinkin I'm the nigga to mess with Let the tech lift, direct chest hit, melt your necklace For instance, you just a henchmen, on tough soil (what?) A follower never had heart, he just loyal Thugs is glass doors, I see through em, put the heat to em Be careful you might get what you ask for

[Chorus 2x]

[Eminem:]

The Bad... the Evil...
The Bad... the Evil.