

# Business

Eminem

(Intro)

Dre: Marshall...sounds like an S.O.S

Eminem: Holy wack, unlyrical lyrics Andre, you're fuckin' right

Dre: To the rapmobile...Let's go

Marshall!

Marshall!

Eminem: Bitches and gentlemen, It's showtime!

Hurry hurry, step right up

Introducing the star of our show...his name is...

Marshall!

Eminem:

You wouldn't want to be anywhere else in the world right now

So without further ado, I bring to you

Marshall!

[Verse 1]

You bout to witness hip hop in its most purest,

more rawest form, flow almost flawless

most hardest, most honest known artist,

chip off the old block, but good old Doc is BACK

Looks like Batman brought his own Robin.

Oh god, Saddam's got his own Laden wit'

his own private plane, his own pilot,

set to blow college dorm rooms doors off the hinges

oranges, peach, pears, plums syringes.

Vnnnn vnnnn, yeah here I come, I'm inches

away from you, dear fear none,

hip hop is in a state of nine-one-one so...

[Chorus] (2x)

Lets get down to business.

I don't got no time to play around what is this Must be a

circus in town, lets shut the shit down on these clowns.

Can I get a witness? HELL YEAH!

[Verse 2]

Quick gotta move fast, gotta perform miracles.

Gee willikers, Dre, holy bat syllables look

at all the bullshit that goes on in Gotham when I'm gone.

Time to get rid of these rap criminals

So skip to your lou while I do what I do best.

You ain't even impressed no more,

you're used to it Flows too wet,

nobody close to it, nobody says it,

but still everybody knows the shit

the most hated on out of all those who say

they get hated on in eighty

songs and exaggerate it all

So much, they make it all up, there's no such thing,

like a female with good looks, who cooks and cleans

it just means so much more to so much more

people when you're rappin' and you know what for  
the show must go on. So I'd like to  
welcome y'all to Marshall and Andre's carnival, C'mon! Now...

[Chorus] (2x)

[Verse 3]

Its just like old times, the dynamic duo,  
two old friends, why panic, you already know  
who's fully capable, the two capped heroes,  
dial straight down the center eight-zero-zero  
you can even call collect, the most feared duet,  
since me and Elton played career Russian Roulette  
and never even see me blink or get to bustin' a sweat,  
people steppin' over people just to rush to the set  
just to get to see an MC who breathes so  
freely, ease over these beats and be so breezy  
Jesus how can shit be so easy, how can one  
Chandra be so Levy?  
Turn on these beats, MC's don't see me.  
Believe me BET and MTV are gonna grieve  
when we leave, dog, fo' sheezy.  
Can't leave rap alone, the game needs me

Till we grow beards, get weird,  
and disappear into the mountains.  
Nothin' but clowns down here  
but we ain't fuckin around round here, yo Dre...  
What up? Can I get a Hell? Hell  
Yeah!  
Now...

[Chorus] (2x)

[Refrain] (2x)

Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!  
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!

[Outro]

So there you have it folks,  
Marshall has come to save the day  
Back with his friend Andre,  
and to remind you that bullshit does not pay  
Because Marshall! And Andre are here to stay  
and never go away until our dying day until we're old  
and grey Marshall! So until next  
time friends, same blonde hair, same rap channel,  
Good night everyone, Thank you for coming  
Your host for the evening...  
Marshall! Oh...