## **Cold Wind Blows**

'Cause some things just don't change It's better when they stay the same Although the whole world knows your name So on the, biggest days, they came to see you spit your game Ooh It shouldn't be difficult, to explain Just why you came back again, you hate the fame Love the game, cold as ice, you remain Fuck em' all, tell 'em all, eat shit, here we go again

So, god damn, is it that time again already? Ha ha, you don't look too happy to see me Fuck man, don't everybody welcome me back at once All right, fuck y'all then

You can get the dick, just call me the ball sac, I'm nuts Michael Vick in this bitch dog, fall back you mutts Fuck you worms, you never seen such a sick puppy Fuck it a sick duck, I'm on my duck sick mommy And my nuts, lick, gobble 'em up trick, yummy Bitch you don't fucking think that I know that you suck dick dummy? You'll get your butt kicked, fuck all that love shit honey Yeah I laugh when I call you a slut, it's funny! Shawty dance while I dis you to the beat, fuck the words You don't listen to 'em anyway, yeah struck a nerve sucker Motherfucker might as well let my lips pucker Like Elton John, cause I'm just a mean cock sucker This shit is on, cause you went and pissed me off Now I'm sitting and pissing on everybody Give a fuck if it's right or wrong So buck the Buddha, light a bong But take a look at Mariah the next time I inspire you to write a song, c'mon

Fuck it I'm a loose cannon, Bruce Banner's back in the booth Y'all are sitting ducks, I'm the only goose standing I set the world on fire, piss on it, put it out Stick my dick in a circle, but I'm not fucking around motherfucker I'll show you pussy footin', I'll kick a bitch in the cunt Til it makes her queef and sounds like a fucking whoopy cushion Who the fuck is you pushin', you musta mistook me for some sissy Soft punk looking for some nookie or bosom Go ahead, fucking hater push me I told you ain't no fucking way to shush me Call me a fagot cause I hate a pussy Man the fuck up sissy, G's up All you gardeners freeze up, put your hoes down (shady ease up!) (Man chill) nah I can't god dammit Rappers are land fill, drop the anvil These are shoes that you can't fill Shit the day that happens the world'll stop spinning And Michael J. Fox'll come to a stand still

## Eminem

During an earthquake, urine in your face Cause you're fake, ah what the fuck, that hurt wait! Ah what the fuck, I just got struck by lightening Alright then I quit, god I give up Call it evil that men do, lord forgive me for what my pen do This is for your sins, I cleanse you You can repent but I warn you, if you continue To hell I'll send you, and just then the wind blew and I said

How long will I be this way? Shady until my dying day Til I hang up the mic and it's time for me to say So long, til then I drop the fucking bombs Like I miss the pass when I went long If you don't like it you can kiss my ass in a lint thong Now sing along, slut this, slut that, learn the words to the song Oh bitches don't like that, homie I'll be nicer to women When the aqua man drowns and the human torch starts swimming Man I'm a cold soul, I roll solo so So don't compare me to them other bums over there It's like apples to oranges, peaches to plums yeah I'm bananas pussy, cut off the grapes and grow a pair But I swear, you try to dis me, I'll slaughter you I put that on everything, like everyone does with auto-tune That last thing you wanna do is have me spit out a rhyme And say I was writing this and I thought of you so

Oh oh oh oh oh I don't know, I don't know what caused, I don't know what caused me to be this way to be this way I don't know, I don't know by I probably be this way til my dying day I don't know why I'm so, I'm so cold beat bangs, I don't need to say I guess this is how you made me