

# Drips

Eminem

Obie, yo  
I'm sick  
Damn, you straight dog?  
Bitches  
Gettin' sick

[Chorus]

That's why I ain't got no time  
For these games and stupid tricks  
All these bitches on my dick  
That's how dudes be gettin' sick  
That's how dicks be gettin' drips  
Fallin' victims to this shit  
From these bitches on our dicks  
Fuckin' chickens with no ribs  
That's why I ain't got no time

Yo, I woke up, fucked up off the liquor I drunk  
I had a bag of the skunk, one and last night's tunk  
Pussy residue was on my penis  
Denise from the cleaners  
Fucked me good, you should of seen us  
Big booty bitch, switch unbearable,  
French role stylin', body like a Stallion  
Sizin' up the figure, while my shit gettin' bigga  
Debatin' on to fuck, or do I wanna be a nigga  
Caressin' this bitch, plus I'm checkin' out them tits  
Sippin' on that fine shit  
I ain't use to buyin'  
I gotta hit it from behind, it's mandatory  
Like takin' ho's money, but that's anutha story  
For surely ya pussy on toast, after we toast  
her clothes fell like Bishop and Juice  
The womb beata', clean pussy eata, insertin' my jock  
In that spot hotta' than the hottest block, don't stop!  
Response I got when I was knockin' it  
Clocks steadin' tickin', kinky finga lickin'  
Then carryin on, semin's at my tip when she moans  
I gotta slow down before I cum soon  
And work that nigga, like a slave own'a'  
When I dropped off my outfit, she knew I wanted to bone her  
She foamin' at them lips, the ones between the hips  
Pubic hair's lookin' like some sour cream dip  
Without the nacho, my dick hit the spot though  
Pussy tighta' than conditions of us black folks  
we in the final stretch, the last part of sex  
I bust a fat ass nut, then I woke up next  
Like, what the fuck is goin' on here?  
This bitch evaporated, pussy and all just picked up and vacated  
And now I'm frustrated cause my dick was unprotected  
And doctor Wesley tellin' me I really got that shit  
Fuck

[Chorus]

Now I don't wanna hit no women when this chick's got it comin'  
Someone betta' get this bitch 'fore she gets kicked in the stomach

And she's pregnant, but she's eggin' me on, beggin' me to throw 'er  
Off the steps on this porch, my only weapon is force  
And I don't wanna resort to violence of any sort  
But what's she shovin' me for? Doesn't she love me no more?  
Wasn't she huggin' me four minutes ago at the door?  
Man I'm this close to goin' toe to toe with this whore  
What would you do if she was tellin' you she wants a divorce  
She's havin' another baby of the month and it's yours  
And you found it isn't 'cause this bitch has been visitin'  
Someone else and suckin' his dick and kissin' you on the lips  
When you get back to Michigan  
Now the plot has thickend 'n worse  
'Cause you feel like you've been stickin' your fuckin' dick in a hearse  
So your paranoid at every little cold that you get  
Ever since they sold you this shit, you've been holdin' your dick  
So you go to the clinic, sweatin' every minute you in it  
Then the doctor comes out lookin' like Dennis the Menace ha ha ha ha  
And it's obvious to everyone in the lobby, it's AIDS  
He ain't even gotta call in you his office to say it  
So you jet back home, 'cause you gon' get that ho  
And when you see 'er, you're gonna bend 'er fuckin' neck back yo  
'Cause you love 'er, you neva' would've expect that blow  
Obie told you to scoop, how could she stoop that low?  
Jesus, I don't believe this bitch works at the cleanas  
Bringin' me home diseases swingin' from Obie's penis  
She's so deceivin', shit this ho's a genius  
She gee'd us

[Chorus]

"I'm busy!"  
Yeah, fuck these bitches  
Fuck 'em all"  
Get money  
Ha!  
Shady Records  
Woo!  
Obie Trice  
Eminem motherfucker  
New millennium shit  
Yeah  
Turn this shit off  
Turn this shit the fuck off