Untitled

Nah man Not quite finished yet Girl I think, You just might'a tried to pull a muh'fucking fast one, I'm mad You just hurt my goddamn feeling, and that was the last one I had Does this look like an arcade? Tryna play games? See this saw blade? See the silhouette of a stalker In your walk-way? Better co-operate Or get saute'd and rotisseried while you're hog-tied M-C's get so quiet you can hear a muh'fucking dog whistle while I walk by 'Colt Seavers' on a mule, stuntin' on that ass like the fucking Fall Guy I don't gas my Mercedes after midnight, I treat it like a Mogwai Cause it will turn into a Gremlin and run over kids, women and men Vrinn-vrinn! Motor's so big you can fit a midget in his engine Bitch, give me them digits while you're cringin' Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin While I spin spin even ten cents on you, since when Do you think it's gonna cost me a pretty penny? Shit, if I think a penny's pretty Just imagine how beautiful a quarter is to me Eenie meenie miney mo, catch an Eskimo by his toe While he's trying to roll a snowball but, Don't make him lose his cool If he hollers better let him go y'all Now here we go go go! Get up! Baby get a move on, Like a U-Haul You can rack your brain like pool balls You will never think of this shit Yeah, honey you called? Well here I come, Havoc on the beat, I reek it Evil I see, hear and speak it Lady put your money on Shady Fuck that other weak shit Put your eggs in the same basket You can count every muh'fucking chicken fore' it hatches Cause, you can bet your ass that we gone get it crackin' Like a Kraken and Titans when they're clashin' Get your brains bashed in so bad You gone have Kurt Kobain askin' To autograph a bloodstained napkin I'm fashionable and 'bout as rational As a rash on a fag's asshole Now let's take that line, run it up the flag pole with Elton See if he's cool with it Don't stand there and look stupid at me bitch I ain't in the mood for this shit Get my dick, Google it till it pops up Y'all are so motherfucking full of shit that you're stopped up Me I'm always shitting diarrhea of the mouth Till your speakers crap out, "Ohp, What?" Girl you got a hot butt like a lit cigarette "Chik-Chigarette" But you won't get a hot butt Sundae from me So do not strut my way, slut! Because

Eminem

Here we go go go

And now that I got your panties in a bunch And your bowels in an uproar I'm a show you why I Kang Xi Stop asking me what the fuck for Now look you little slut, cunt, whore know you want more, Bitches tell I put the Mat back into Mathers Cause I'm a fucking problem, Run boy! Every flow got it mastered So every last word that you fucking fags heard Comes straight from the fishes ass, Yeah In other words I'm a Bass turd! Looking at me like I killed Kenny Gassing the tank near steal plenty No morals are instilled in me So remorse I really don't feel any Eat your heart out, Hannibal Understandable why you're jealous, fucking animal I got cannibal magnetism, cant resist him now, can ya hoe? Shady, I don't understand your flow. Understand my flow? Bitch I flow like Troy Palumalu's hair, boy. Don't you dare try to follow or compare, boy. I'm raw, you ain't even medium rare Stay the fuck outta my hair, boy! You can look, you can stare and point But you can't touch since you're queer boy. I don't get it man, is there a void All this weak shit, what am I steroids? Well bitch I'm back with some shit for that ass And your trunk, Elephant hemorrhoids

And remember boys Here we go go go

Thank you for coming out Hope you enjoyed the show Till next time

Ha ha

Peace!