Won't Back Down

[Chorus] You can sound the alarm You can call out your guards You can fence in your yard You can pull all the cards But I won't back down Oh no I wont back down Oh no Cadillac's Seville's, coupe Deville's Brain dead rims yeah stupid wheels Girl I'm too for real Lose your tooth and nails Try to fight it, try to deny it Stupid you will feel What I do, I do at will Shooting from the hip, yeah boy I shoot to kill Half a breath left on my death bed Screaming F that yeah super ill Baby what the deal We can chill, split half a pill and a happy meal Fuck a stank slut I cut my toes off and step on the receipt before I foot the bill Listen garden tool don't make me introduce you to my power tool You know the fucking drill How you douche bags feel knowing you're disposable? Summers eve Massengill Shady's got the mass appeal baby crank the shit 'Cause it's your God-damn jam You say that you want your punchlines a little more compact Well shawty I'm that man These other cats ain't metaphorically where I'm at man I gave Bruce Wayne a Valium and said Settle ya fuckin' ass down I'm ready for combat-man Get it calm Batman? Nah, ain't nobody whose as bomb and as nuts Lines are like mom's cat scans 'Cause they fucking go bananas Honey I applaud that ass Swear to God man these mobs can't dance Ma show 'em how it's done Spazz like a God Damn Taz', yeah [Chorus]

Girl shake that ass like a Donkey with Parkinson's Make like Michael J. Fox in the jaws playin' with a etch-a-sketch Betcha that you'll never guess who's knocking at your door People hit the floors, Yeah tonight ladies you gon' get divorced Girl forget remorse, I'm a hit you broads with Chris's paws like you pissed him off Talented with the tongue motherfucker You ain't gotta lick in yours Hittin' licks like I'm robbin' liquor stores Makin' cash registers shit their draws Think you spit the raw

Eminem

I'm an uncut slab of beef Laying on your kitchen floor Other words I'm off the meat rack Bring the beat back Bring me two extension chords I'm a measure my dick shit I need 6 inches more Fuck my dicks big bitch Need I remind you that I don't need the fucking swine flu to be a sick pig You're addicted I'm dope I'm the longest needle around here Need a fix up I'm the big shot Get it dicks nuts Your just small boats little pricks Girl you think that other pricks hot I'll drink gasoline and eat a lit match 'fore I sit back and let 'em get hot Better call the cops on 'em quick fast Shady's right back on your bitch ass White trash with half a six pack in his hatchback Trailer hitched a-ttached to the back (dispatch)

[Chorus]

Bitch am I the reason that your boyfriend stopped rapping Does a bird chirp, Lil' Wayne slurps syrup til he burps And smokes purp' does a word search gets circles wrapped around him like You do when I come through, I'd like you to remind yourself Of what the fuck I can do when I'm on the mic Or your the kind of girl that I can take a liking to Sike I'm spiking you like a football Been this way since I've stood a foot tall You're a good catch with a shitty spouse Gotta pretty mouth and a good jaw Gimme good brain Watch the wood grain, don't want no cum stain Bitch you listening tryna' turn me down Slut I'm talking to you, turn me back up Are you insane tryna talk over me in the car Shut the fuck up while my shits playin' I'm a shit stain on the underwear of life Whats the saying? where there's thunder there's light-ening And they say that it never strikes twice in the same place Then how the fuck have I been hit six times In three different locations On four separate occasions? And you can bet your stanking ass That I've come to smash everything in my path Fork was in the road took the psychopath Poison ivy wouldn't have me thinking rash So hit the dance floor cutie while I do my duty on this microphone Shake your booty shawty I'm the shit Why you think Proof used to call me doodi

[Chorus]