

Three 6 Mafia F/ Gangsta Blac, M Child

"What's the Difference"

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[Phish] What's the difference between me and you?
(repeat 2X)

[Dr. Dre]
Back when Cube - was rollin wit Lorenzo in a Benzo
I was bangin wit a gang of instrumentals
Got the pens and pencils, got down to business; but
sometimes
the business end of this shit can turn your friends
against you
But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you
I still remember the window of the car that you went
through
That's fucked up, but I'll never forget the shit we been
through
And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you
Cuz you my nigga Doc, and Eazy I'm still wit you
Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein
real wit you
You see the truth is
Everybody wanna know how close me and Snoop is
And who I'm still cool wit
Then I got these fake-ass niggaz I first drew with
Claimin that they non-violent, talkin like they *voice
sample*
Spit venom in interviews, speakin on reunions
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this
Until then - I ain't even speakin your name
Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it
the same
Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors
It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em
That's the difference

Chorus: Phish (repeat 2X)

What's the difference between me and you?
You talk a good one - but you don't do what you
supposed to do
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions
I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin

[Xzibit]

Yo I stay wit it

While you try to perpetrate, play wit it

Never knew about the next level until Dre did it (YEAH)

I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby-sitted

I smash you critics like a overhand right from Riddick

(Yeah!) Come and get it, shitted on villians by the
millions

I be catchin bitches while bitches be catchin feelings

So what the fuck am I supposed to do?

I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of
you (Come on!)

A heartless bastard, high and plastered

My style is like the reaction from too much acid - never
come down

Pass it around if you can't handle it

Hang Hollywood niggaz by they Soul Train laminates

What's the difference between me and you? (What?)

About five back accounts, three ounces and two
vehicles

Until my death, I'm Bangladesh

I suggest you hold yo' breath til ain't none left

Yo that's the difference

Chorus

[Eminem]

Aight, hold up hold up!

STOP THE BEAT A MINUTE!! I got somethin to say

Dre; I wanna tell you this shit right now while this fuckin
weed is in me

(The fuck?!) I don't know if I ever told you this, but I
love you dawg

I got your motherfuckin back, just know this shit

[Dre] Riiight? .. Slim, I don't know if you noticed it

But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow
this bitch

[Em] I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed -
who's throat is it?

[Dre] Well if you ever kill that Kim bitch, I'll show you
where the ocean is

[Eminem]

Well that's cool, and I appreciate the offer

But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's
momma

I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on
her

And cruise around wit her for seven hours through

California

And have her wavin at people (Hi!) Then drop her off
on the corner

at the police station and drive off honkin the horn for
her

Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off

Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was
sawed off of

Fuck blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up

Get shot up in the hot tub til the bubbles pop up
and they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water

That's for tryin to talk like The Chronic was lost product

That's for even THINKIN of havin them thoughts
thought up!

You better show some respect whenever the Doc's
brought up!!

So what's the difference between us? We can start at
the penis

Or we can scream, "I Just Don't Give a Fuck," and see
who means it!

Chorus 1.25X

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