

The Alchemist f/ Eminem

"Chemical Warfare"

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[Eminem] You are now, listening, to the sounds of Shady, and Alchemist Alchemist, Alchemist Got an axe and a duffle bag, couple of fags stuffed in the backseat, muzzled and gagged Wrapped in bubble-wrap two lesbians up, couple Hustler mags And I grab a Pez dispenser, fill it up to the max with muscle relaxers, the governor of Alaska She loves when I ask her, shove my Polaski sausage up in her ass, huh, while we hover over Nebraska shooting at the fuckin buffalo pasture in the helicopter, man I can't fuck her no faster She's screamin "Grab my titties, Shady suck on those bastards" But I ain't no sucker, I won't snuggle up with her after I'm a gigolo, but y'all look like a juggalo rapper Every day man I just seem to get a little bit dooper Shit, back down, man I'd rather lick on a scrotum And eat the fuckin Octo-mom's pussy lips with some okra while I watch, Whoopi Goldberg, sizzle with Oprah While Rosie pussy-farts and takes a piss on the sofa Get a boner, and play dick-swords with the Jonas Brothers; your motherfuckin mother's aroma's like no other, I keep thinkin of her smothered in Somas It's chemical warfare, drop bombs like Saddam I'm bringin the drama, like Barack Obama Playin Rock 'Em Sock 'Em Robots with the Octo-momma I'm vato loco homie, I cock those llamas For chemical warfare

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