

## 8 Mile "Freestyle(To Chedda Bob)"

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Chedda, i can rip you to a shreda.  
Chedda cheese,theres not a better MC than me.  
I'm B-Rabbit bitch, sting like a bee, float like a butterfly.  
what am i, so what if i cut a guy.  
Did i su-su-stutta guy.  
Leave you punch drunk from lunch truck to shelta,  
You neva felt the wrath of felta skelta,melt ya.  
got the belt for the welter weight champ,  
you got in with a fake stamp.  
Garbage bag full of clothes, still pullin hoes,  
Rip you from head to toe, from meg to to bullet whole.  
Next gun pull it slow, and aim at the free world before  
you let it go.  
Instead of o,i just shot my dick head,  
and yes you do gotta big head.  
I can't call it,chedda where's your wallet.  
Your so drunk you can't drink to alcoholics.  
Make em say damn, cheddass the man.  
He needs a can surgically removed from his hand.

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