

## 8 Mile "Rap Game"

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[Bizarre]

'The Rap Game'

Hip-hop 1-0-1

The hardest 9 to 5 you will ever have

You can't learn this shit in no history-book

You ready to rap mothafucker?

You ready to sell your soul... gheh-gheh-gheh

'The Rap Game' ...motherfucker

[Swift]

I'm a disruptive nigger

You made me crazy

You should a slayed me as a baby

Behavin shadier than Wes Craven

And you aint even gotta pay me

I take pleasure of layin a nigga down daily

You face me drunk of sober

You'll faint fast

I'm never fucked up to where I can't whoop your ass

Your neck will get snapped wit bear hands fuck music

Is he rappin is cool but fool don't confuse it

What happens these dudes get rude and then I lose it

Im scantlas

I blow your two kids off the atlas

With a gat that's bigger

Then Godzilla's back nigga

You are not real and in fact

Your fruity effect of a crack dealer

Yall president sends me smack

Den got a mack 10 wit it

So I aint gotta rap

But im thankful for that

dont mistaken me black

Or u be stankin in back of a fuckin caddillac

[Eminem]

I'ma get snuffed

Cause I aint said enough to pipe down

I pipe down when the white house is wiped out

when I see that lil Cheney dyke get sniped out  
lights out bitch adios goodnight (BLOW!)

now put that in your lil pipe and bite down

think for a minute cause the hype has died down  
that I wont go up in the oval office right now  
and flip whatever ain't tied down upside down  
I'm all for America, fuck the government  
tell that C. Doloris Tucker slut to suck a dick  
mutha fucker duck what the fuck son of a bitch  
take away my gun and I'm a tuck some other shit  
cant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade  
switch blade with a lil switch to switch blades  
switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade  
shits like a samurai sword a sensei  
shit just don't change to this day  
im this way still till I utslay itchbay  
ucksay my ickday  
scuse my igpay atinlay  
but uckfay a igpay

[50 Cent]

this rap game  
this rap game  
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game  
I aint digging a whole for this rap game  
but im telling ya no it aint happ-ning  
this rap game  
this rap game  
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game  
I aint digging a whole for this rap game  
this rap game  
this rap game

[Kon Artis]

i bet you rather me  
drink n drown in my own eniquity  
but fuck that ima rap till u all get sick of me  
and clutch my nut sack and spit on who pick on me  
im hittin a rock next fuck a dogg who sickin me  
im sayin you mutha fuckers dont know and quit playin  
if im broke then im brakin open the place where you  
layin  
you know, same shit every nigga done in his life  
i lived it thats why i speak on what i want when i write  
so why... should i... ever fear another man  
if he bleed like i bleed take a piss an he stand  
ok, you win... you can say we cant rap  
but no source never mean we aint buyin on what they  
say is wack

[Kuniva]

i walk in the party and just start bustin  
right after i hear the last verse of "Self Destruction"  
this liquor make me wanna blast the chrome

to let you know that time without more is getting jerome  
im low down and shifty, quickly called swifty  
to do a drive by on a 10-speed with "50"  
you feelin lucky? squeeze  
i catch you outside of chucky cheese  
well just see, who be an unlucky G  
my life style is unstable, a partyin attic  
they said no fighting in the club so i brought me a  
matic  
coughin estatic, I jump niggas call me a rabbit  
popin a tablet, and guns that saw you in half

[50 cent]  
beleive me  
we run this rap shit fo shizzie  
make makin millions look easy  
every where ya turn you see me  
you hear me  
believe me  
for ya see my pistol in 3-D  
no time to call a peace treaty  
dial 9-1-1 cause u need de  
police to help you believe me

[Proof]  
i snatch the tounge from the sidewalk and piss on the  
curb  
this is absurb  
these street niggas twistin my words  
we finally could  
say goodbye to hollywood  
cause proof an shaun  
share nuttin in common  
the nastiest band  
with gats in each hand  
we never bomb down to be a flash and a pan  
no remorse  
fuck you stature dog  
nuttin to do wit hands when i clap at yall  
put ya jaw on the ground  
wit the 4 and a pound  
im goin out of town  
for the long come around  
so we can battle wit raps  
so we can battle wit gats  
matter fact we can battle wit plaques

[50 Cent]  
this rap game

[Bizarre]

im too fuckin retarded  
i dont give a fuck about my dick  
thats why im dating Loraina Bobbet  
my crew had an argument  
who was the largest  
now they all is dead  
and im rolling as a solo artist  
plus i made all the beats and wrote all the raps  
well i really didnt  
but i did according to this contract  
i was stoned in the snow  
wit no where to go  
freezin 20 below  
forced to join Bell Biv DeVoe  
my little girl she shouldnt be listening to these lyrics  
thats why i glued the headphones to her ear to make  
sure she hear it  
if rap dont work, im starting a group wit garth brooks  
(hahhaha)  
50 sing the hook

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