MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Eminem f/ Pink ''Won't Back Down''

Visit "Won't Back Down" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Pink] 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 won't, back, down! Oh no [Eminem] Cadillac Sevilles, Coupe DeVilles, brain-dead rims, yeah stupid wheels Girl I'm too for real, lose your tooth and nails tryin to fight it, try to deny it, stupid you will feel What I do I do at will, shootin from the hip, yeah boy I shoot to kill Half a breath left, on my death bed, screamin F that, yeah super ill! Baby what the deal, we can chill, split a half a pill and a Happy Meal Fuck a stank slut, I'll cut my toes off and step on the receipt, 'fore I foot the bill Listen garden tool, don't make me introduce you to my power tool, you know the fuckin drill How you douche bags feel knowin you're disposable? Summer's Eve, Massengill Shady's got the mass appeal, baby crank the shit cause it's your goddamn jam You said that you want your punchlines a little more compact, well shorty I'm that man These other cats ain't metaphorically where I'm at man I gave Bruce Wayne a Valium and said, settle your fuckin ass down I'm ready for combat man! Get it, calm Batman? Nah, ain't nobody who's as bomb and as nuts, lines are like mom's CAT scans cause they fuckin go ba-na-nas Honey I applaud that ass, swear to God man these mobs can't dance Ma show 'em how it's done, spaz like a goddamn Taz, yeah [Chorus] [Eminem] Girl shake that ass like a donkey with Parkinson's, make like Michael J. Fox in the jaws playin with an Etch A Sketch, betcha that you'll never guess who's knockin at your doors, people hit the floors Yeah tonight ladies you gon' get divorced Girl forget remorse, I'ma hit you broads with Chris' paws like you pissed him off! Talented with the tongue muh'fucker, you ain't got a lick in yours Hittin licks like I'm robbin liquor stores, makin cash registers, shit their drawers Think you spit the rawest? I'm an uncut slab of beef layin on your kitchen floor Other words I'm off the meat rack, bring the beat back, bring me two extension cords I'ma measure my dick, shit I need six inches more, fuck my dick's big Bitch need I remind you, that I don't need the fuckin swine flu to be a sick pig? You're

addicted I'm dope, I'm the longest needle around here, need a fix, huh? I'm the big shot, get it dick snots? You're just small boats little pricks (hah!) Girl you think that other prick's hot? I'll drink gasoline and eat a lit match 'fore I sit back and let him get hot, I better call the cops on him quick fast Shady's right back on your bitch ass, white trash with a half a six pack In his hatchback, trailer hitch a-ttached to the back (dispatch!) [Chorus] [Eminem] Bitch am I the reason that your boyfriend stopped rappin? Does a bird chirp? Lil Wayne slurp syrup 'til he burps and smoke purp'? Does a word search get circles wrapped around it 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, girl you're the kind of girl that I can take a likin to Psych I'm spikin you, like a football, been this way since I stood a foot tall You're a good catch, with a shitty spouse, got a pretty mouth, and a good jaw Give me good brain, watch the woodgrain, don't want no cum stain, bitch you listening? Tryin to turn me down, slut I'm talkin to you, turn me back up! Are you insane? Tryin to talk over me, in the car, shut the fuck up while my shit's playing! I'm a shit stain on the underwear of life What's the sayin? Where there's thunder there's light- -ning 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 stankin ass that I've come to smash everything in my path Fork was in the road, took the psycho-path, poison ivy wouldn't have me thinkin rash So hit the dance floor cutie while I do my duty on this microphone Shake your booty, shorty I'm the shit, why you think Proof used to call me Doody? [Chorus]

Visit Eminem f/ Pink page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.