

Benzino

"Die Another Day *Dissing Eminem*"

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[Benzino]

Lord help us, my peoples bein' raped (uh)
Deliver me from evil and I sell his devils faith
Lets take a closer look at what's really happenin'
He wants you to believe that it was all about rappin'
And all I try to do is open up my niggas eyes
It wasn't about me and Em, you gotta realise
It's just a smokescreen, my niggas there's a bigger
picture
I want the streets to pay attention cause I'm ridin' with
ya
This credibility is what we here for
Then why ain't the hoods sellin' units no more (tell me
why)
Labels actin' like it's good so they say so
EPMD was always gold with no radio
Now it's time to turn the prophesy, times up
Marshall Mathers gotta die, rise up
No choise, the only way we gonna turn this shit around
Is put this little bitch in the ground
And this so cald kings, steady going at eachother
Do songs with the devil, while they fightin' with there
brothers
Sell a house, fuckin' pitiful, we always just some drama
Let 'em slide through then they devide, conquer
And every plantation got a bunch a house niggas
D12, Shady Records just a bunch of house niggas
Obie Trice, is for security in your front lobby
Better call the secret service, if you gonna stop me
(blaah)
Paul Rosenberg, you fat fuckin' pig
I'm holdin you responsable for what this bitch did (kill
ya)
Cause you call me up, try to cop or plead
As far as I'm concerned you both gonna bleed (bitch)
Talkin' bout he wanna fight, please
Let's set that shit up quick so I can drop him to his
knees
You let a clown clown you, how insane is that
You let em tonguekiss your wife when you had a gat
How you gonna have a gun with no bullets

Oh do

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