

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver "Say What You Say"

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[Dr. Dre] Huh, so I'm out the game huh?

[Eminem] Yo Dre, we ridin?

[Dr. Dre] Whatever

[Eminem] Well I'm witchu homie

[Dr. Dre] Ok, Let's handle the small shit

[Eminem] I was born to brew up storms, stir up shit Kick up dust, cuss til I slur up spit Grew up too quick, knew too much, been through too much shit Corrupt and now I'ma pour it on like syrup, bitch Thick n' rich, sick and twisted Mr. Buttersworth Dre tole me to milk this shit for what it's worth Till the cow just tilts and tips 'n stumbles to earth And if I fumble a verse, keep going First take, I make mistakes, just keep it No punches, pull no punches, that's weak shit Fake shit, if I ever take shit, I eat shit Was it for him, Wouldn't be shit

[Dr. Dre]

Creep wit me, as we take a little trip down Memory Lane Been in longer than anyone in the game And I ain't got to lie about my age

[Eminem] But what about Jermaine?

[Dr. Dre] Fuck Jermaine, he don't belong speakin mine or Timbaland's name And don't think I don't read your little interviews and see what your sayin I'ma giant, and I ain't gotta move till I'm provoked When I see you, I'ma step on you and not even know it Ya midget, Mini-Me, with a buncha little Mini-You's Runnin around your backyard swimming pools Over 80 million records sold And I ain't had to do it with 10 or 11 year olds

CHORUS:

[Eminem] Cuz what you say is what you say Say what you say how you say it whenever you sayin it Just remember how you said it when you was sprayin it So who you playin with huh?(echoes) repeat 1

[Eminem]

Second verse, it gets worst It gets no better than this Amatuers drink veteran piss From a Dixie cup, if you ever mix me up Or confuse me with a Cannabis or Dre with a Dupri Will rub it in, every club your in, we'll have you Blackballed and make sure you never rap a fucken again Dre ain't havin it as long as Im here, play Devil's Advocate

[Dr. Dre]

If there was some magic shit I could wave Over the indusrty that could save it when I'm gone And bury to make sure the tradition carries on I would

[Eminem] If I could only use this power for good I wouldn't, not even if I could

[Dr. Dre] From the hood and I'm a hornet And I'ma only sting when I'm cornered

[Eminem]

And I'ma only sucker punch or swing without warnin And swing to knock somebody's fuckin head off Cuz I know, if they get up, I won't get a chance to let off Another punch, punk-rock, no one's punk Don't give a fuck, white pac, so much spunk When I was little I knew I would blow up And sell a mill or grow up to be a tilla' Go nuts and be a killer

[Dr. Dre]

And I'm somethin of a phenom One puff of the chron I'm unstoppable, I'm alive, I'm on top again There's no obstacle that I can't conquer So come along with us (Come On)

CHORUS

[Dr. Dre]

Now anybody who knows Dre Knows I'm about fast cars and Alize; partyin all day But I handle my business cuz it's work before play Don't look for trouble but I serve you gourmet However you want it, you could have it your way You fuck my night up, I'ma fuck up your day Bullet with your name, sendin it your way That goes for anyone who walks thru that doorway Cuz this is my space, you invade it Live to regret it and you die tryin to violate it Fuck around and you'll get anahilated Eyes diliated

[Eminem]

(Ha) like my old lady
Cuz what you say is what you say
Sometimes what you mean is 2 different things
Depending on your mood if it swings, think too many things
Little hit of Dre's weed, I can do anything
Catch a contact, then I'm gone and I'm back
I speed write and my loose leaves my lanch pad

[Dr. Dre]

And I can pull any string Don't have to prove anything Catch a contract on your head You headed West, talk shit about Dre? You better get a vest and invest in something To protect your head and neck

[Eminem]

And it's back and forth all day like Red and Meth I joke when I say I'm the best in the booth But a lot of truth is said in jest And if I ever do live to be a legend I'ma die a sudden death, 5 mics in The Source Ain't holdin' my fuckin breath But I suffocate for the respect Fore I breath the collect the fuckin check

CHORUS

[Dr. Dre] Watch your fuckin' mouth

[Timbaland] Yo this Timbaland, tell him I said suck (*tchka*) my dick

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