

Eminem

"8 Mile- All Freestyles With Free World"

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(First Battle)
(Lickety Split)
Check this out
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Yo, this guys a choke-artist
Ya catch a bad one
Ya better off shootin ya-self wit Popa Doc's handgun
Climbin up this mountain, ya weak
I leave ya lost witout a paddle, floatin shit's creek
You ain't Detroit, I'm the D
You tha new kid on the block, bout to get smacked back
to the boone-docks
Fuckin Nazi, this crowd ain't ya type
Take some real advice
And form a group with Vanilla Ice
And what I tell ya
Ya better use it
This guy's a hillbilly this ain't Willie Nelson music
Trailer trash
I choke ya till ya last breath
And have ya lookin foolish like Cheddar Bob when he
shot his-self
Silly Rabbit, I know why they call you that
Cuz you follow Future, like he got carrots up his
asscrack
And when you act it up, that's when you got jacked up
And left stupid like Tina Turner when she got smacked
up
I crack ya shoulderblade
You'll get dropped so hard that Elvis will start turnin in
his grave
I don't know why they left you out in the dark
Ya need to take your white ass back across 8 Mile to the
trailer park
(Crowd Cheers)

(RabbitEminem)
This guy raps like his parents jerked him
He sounds like Eric Sermon
The generic version

This whole crowd looks suspicious
It's all dudes in here
Except for these bitches
So I'm a German ay?
That's ok, you look like a fuckin worm with braids
These leaders of the Free World rookies
Lookie, how can 6 dicks be pussies
Talkin bout shit's creek, bitch you can be a piss creek
Wit paddles this deep
Ya still gonna sink
Your a disgrace
Ya they call me Rabbit
This is a turtle race
He can't get

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