Eminem

"8 Mile (G-Unit Remix Feat. Tony Yayo And Lloyd Ban"

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[50 Cent] Yeah..50 Cent, Lloyd Banks, Tony Yayo G-UNIT!

[Lloyd Banks]

This rap shit plays a major part of my life
So if you jeapordize it I got the right
To send a mothafucka at you tonight
G-Unit! And I ain't stoppin' to my clique poppin'
Swimmin' in barrels of money
Ma could walk around wit' a head up and challenge you dummy

It's funny, niggas rather see you sufferin' and hungry I'm hungry as hell, skatin' with another nigga's money Take your hats off, you know you ain't that tough I'm callin' your bets off as soon as you act up You know what I came for, it isn't the game ball Artillary that's about as long as a chainsaw (Lloyd Banks!)

By the way, this feels like I'm dreamin'
Forty cal. under my pillow, condom feelin' my semen
The physical presence of a female, form of a demon
That's why, I fuck 'em and leave 'em
Get my nut while I'm breathin'

'Cause they thought they'd catch me slippin', now I'm duckin' and trippin'

That's a thousand dollar outfit what the fuck is you rippin'?

You trippin', more records could get my ass in position Death wish for no religion whether Catholic or Christian Listen, I went through my ambition in and out the kitchen

With probable cause, it's probably sendin' out to prison You got soldiers, but you still gotta respect ours We got more four five's and nines than a deck of cards

[Tony Yayo]

You can take me out the 'hood, but can't take the 'hood out me ('Cause what?)
'Cause I'm ghetto, I'm ghetto
Niggas hate when you do good

But when you broke, your friends and your enemies They love

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