

**Eminem****"8 Mile Road - Remix"**

Visit "[8 Mile Road - Remix](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[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 jeopardize 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  
Artillery 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 you

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.