

Eminem**"8 Mile - The Lunch Truck"**

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[Vanessa]

Man Im so sick and tired of fucking with this steel.
They only give us 30 minutes to eat lunch and chill.
My body achin just to get a buck.
Im sick of eating this shit off this fucking lunch truck.
Nasty ass food. Im in a nasty ass mood.
I shouldve called in sick.
Shit, I had something to do.

[Mike]

I cant believe Im hearing all this ravin and rantin.
From Vanessa up in here at the New Detroit stampin.
You need to get your food and take your ass back to
work.
Your dreamin if you think them corny ass raps will work.
Look at yall freezin out here like dumb fucks,
rappin away for food off this ragedy lunch truck.
Who want wut? who pumped up? to get rolled up.
I spit venom in every direction, soak some up.
Look at this fat ass nigga, sloppy sucker.
You an ugly mother fucker
your pop shouldve wore a rubber.
Stop rhymin keep your day job Vanessa.
Next time leave that bull shit home on the dresser.
Speaking of dresses take a look at Paul the fruitcake.
When you travel you probly pack panties in your
suitcase.
Made out of lace from Victorias secret.
If 10 men came in a cup youd probly drink it.

[B-Rabbit]

Ok folks enough with the gay jokes
especially from a gay broke bitch yourself, eh loc?
His style is doo doo.
You've worked here longer then me
and I get paid more then you do.
Dawg, take a seat.
Wuts this guy standing in line for? He aint got money to
eat.
Check this out yo yo.
This guy cashed his whole pay check and bought 1 ho

ho.
Fucking homo little maggot.
You cant hack it.
Pauls gay ... your a faggot.
At least he admits it. Dont even risk it.
This guys starvin to death someone get him a biscuit!
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