

# Eminem

## "Atlanta On Fire"

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Eminem:

[WHOO] Stat

Stat Quo:

Again, easin' to it [?]

next

Stat Quo:

Im the next one one

Motherfuckers can't fuck with me with me

Got a problem shorty come get me, get me

Nah I ain't Dr. Dre nah I ain't Eminem or 50

Dog I'm Stat

Verse 1

Stat Quo:

As I think back retract

From the classroom to the trap

Freida's only son had to hustle for scraps

It's hard to relax when your wage minimum being broke

Fuck with my adrenaline before Dre and Eminem

I was tryna get on demo tapes state to state

Performing at clubs and doing whatever it takes

Relying on faith hoping my dreams take shape

And my fate meeting ???

I would wait for these A&R's say I ain't grind bitch

Spending my last dime on this studio time shit

A lot of folk told me I was stupid for tryin' this

Situation crucial feds off in my climate

Home environment taking pictures of me it was ugly

The spot got hot scene felt like curry

Had my vision blurry to underground Atlanta

Hit the streets me and Zeke put a plan together

Shorty it's now or never down to do whatever

You see the rainfall came but I had to bear that weather

Look your boy need cheddar like a mill or better

I was fed up but the benefit was worth the effort

Stat Quo:

I'm patiently waiting used to get love

Now the same n\*\*\*\*Z hating wanna give me slugs

Partner don't get it separated or twisted you cant

fade it

Stat's the wrong motherfucker to play with understand  
me...>

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