

Eminem

"Bad Meets Evil"

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(feat. Royce Da Five-Nine)

[intro]

[Cowboy]

I reckon you ain't familiar with these here parts
You know, there's a story behind that there saloon
Twenty years ago, two outlaws took this whole town
over
Sheriffs couldn't stop em
Quickest damn gun slingers I've ever seen
Got murdered in cold blood
That ol' saloon there was their lil' home away from
home
They say the ghosts of Bad and Evil still live in that
tavern
And on a quiet night
You can still hear the footsteps of Slim Shady and
Royce Da Five-Nine

[Eminem]

I don't speak, I float in the air wrapped in a sheet
I'm not a real person, I'm a ghost trapped in a beat
I translate when my voice is read through a sismograph
And a noise is bred, picked up and transmitted through
Royce's head (AAHHH)
Trapped him in his room, possessed him and hoist his
bed
Till the evilness flows through his blood like poisonous
lead
Told him each one of his boys is dead
I asked him to come to the dark side, he made a choice
and said

[Royce]

Who hard? yo I done heard worse
We can get in two cars and accelerate at each other
To see which one'll swerve first
Two blind bandits panic, whose mental capacity holds
That of a globe on top of nine other planets
Kissed the cheek of the devil
Intelligence level is hell-ier than treble peakin on

speakers in the ghetto
Dismissal, I'm not a fair man, disgraced the race of a
atheist
Intercepting missiles wit my bare hands like a patriot
One track sliced without swords, I buried the Christ
corpse
In my past life when the Black Knight mounted the
white horse
And stay over-worked, its like the Nazis in the nations
Collaborating, attemptin to take over the earth

[Eminem]

Cuz this is what happens when Bad Meets Evil
We hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people
He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal
Above the Law cuz I don't agree wit police either (shit,
me neither)
We ain't eager to be legal
So please leave me wit the keys to your Jeep Eagle
I breathe ether in three amounts
When I stab myself in the knee with a diseased needle
Releasin rage on anybody in squeezing range
Cold enough to make the seasons change into freezing
rain
(He's insane) No I'm not, I just want to shoot up and I'm
pissed off

Cuz I can't find a decent vain

[Royce]

The disaster wit dreds
I'm Bad enough to commit suicide and survive long
enough
To kill my soul after I'm dead
When in danger it's funny actually my flavor's similar to
a waiter
Cuz I serve any stranger wit money
I spray a hundred, man until they joint chains
While slippin bullets at point blank range like they was
punches
Piss on a flag and burn it, murder you then come to
your funeral
Serve this lobbyist, strangle your body then confirm
you
Whippin human ass, throwin blows crackin jaws
Wit my fists wrapped in gauze, dipped in glue and
glass
I'm blazin MC's, at the same time amazin MC's
Somehow MC's ain't that eye-brow raisin to me
>From all of angles of us, flash a mack loud enough to
cast a avalanche

And bust till volcanoes erupt

[interlude]

phone rings

Hello? (Billy) Aiiyo what's up (we're comin to get you)

STOP, THEY KNOW IT'S US!!

[Eminem]

I used to be a loudmouth, remember me? (uh-ah)

I'm the one who burned your house down (oh)

Well I'm out now (shit), and this time I'm comin back to
blow your house up

And I ain't gon leave you a window to jump out of

Give me two fat tabs and three shrooms

And you won't see me like fat people in steam rooms

And when I go to hell and I'm gettin ready to leave

I'ma put air in a bag and charge people to breathe

[Royce + (Eminem)]

Cuz this is what happens when Bad Meets Evil

And we hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people

He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal

Against peaceful, see you in hell for the sequel

(We'll be waitin) See you in hell

Wall Street, Royce Da Five-Nine, Slim Shady

See you in hell for the sequel (bye bye)

Bad Meets Evil, what? (till next time)

[Cowboy]

And so that's the story when Bad Meets Evil

Two of the most wanted individuals in the county

Made Jesse James and Billy the Kid look like law-
abiding citizens

It's too bad they had to go out the way they did

Got shot in the back comin out of that ol' saloon

But their spirits still live on till this day

Shhh...*[spits]* wait, did y'all hear that?

[Footsteps and windblowing]

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