

Eminem

"Battleing"

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I speak in Ebonics, I smoke da Chronics, I aint illiterate, I don't need
Hooked on Fonics, my rhymes are deep, i make em up
in my sleep,
well im countin white sheep wit lil Bo Peep, just watch
em leap ova the
fence, they so dence, just keep jumpin, just keep
pumpin tha thoughts
inta my head, write em down in lead on a piece of
paper, there aint no
rhymes that are greater then mine, I write em one line
at a time, they
gotta shine, gotta stick out, yo whatchu say bout me, I'll
battle u it'll be
so e-z, I so good i could take out D-O double G, be like
battlein a lady,
don't get a affended i aint Shady, Nah im just playin
baby, don't get all
crazy on me. lets go smoke a tree, I cant see, dis
smoke is blindin, i be
grindin dis weed, its so tight, hey yo you gotta light,
bitch lets fight, yeah
i am white, so what your moms a slut, dont shut me
down, i aint no clown,
just cause i got the hair dosent mean i dont care, bitch
be fair, i be fuckin
Sonny and Shere, bitch there we go, that wasn't so
hard, man why you be
actin like a fuckin retard, Pardon me, whatchu say, fuck
you i already no your
gay.

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