

## **Eminem**

# **"Conscience"**

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Meet Eddie, twenty-three years old  
Fed up with life and the way things are going  
He decides to rob a liquor store  
("I can't take this no more, I can't take it no more  
homes")

But, on his way in, he has a sudden change of heart  
And suddenly, his conscience comes into play  
("Shit is mine, I gotta do this, gotta do this")

Alright, stop  
(Huh?)  
Now before you walk in the door of this liquor store  
And try to get money out the drawer  
You better think of the consequence  
(But who are you?)  
I'm your motherfuckin' conscience

That's nonsense  
Go, in and gaffle the money and run to one of your  
aunt's cribs  
And borrow a damn dress, and one of her blond wigs  
Tell her you need a place to stay  
You'll be safe for days if you shave your legs with an  
aged razor blade

Yeah, but if it all goes through like it's supposed to  
The whole neighborhood knows you and they'll expose  
you  
Think about it before you walk in the door first  
Look at the store clerk, she's older than George Burns

Fuck that, do that shit, shoot that bitch  
Can you afford to blow this shit? Are you that rich?  
Why you give a fuck if she dies? Are you that bitch?  
Do you really think she gives a fuck if you have kids?

Man, don't do it, it's not worth it to risk it  
(You're right)  
Not over this shit, drop the biscuit  
(Stop, I will)  
Don't even listen to Slim yo, he's bad for you

(You know what Dre? I don't like your attitude)

("It's alright c'mon, just come in here for a minute")

("Mm, I don't know")

("Look baby")

("Damn")

("Yo, it's gonna be alright, right?")

("Well okay")

Meet Stan, twenty-one years old

("Give me a kiss")

After meeting a young girl at a rave party

Things start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs  
bedroom

Once again, his conscience comes into play

("Shit")

Now listen to me, while you're kissin' her cheek

And smearin' her lipstick, I slipped this in her drink

Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitch's  
earlobe

(Yo, this girl's only fifteen years old)

(You shouldn't take advantage of her, that's not fair)

Yo, look at her bush, does it got hair?

(Uh, huh)

Fuck this bitch right here on the spot bare

'Til she passes out and she forgot how she got there

(Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie kids?)

No, but I seen the porno with sun doobiest

(Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail?)

Man fuck that, hit that shit raw dawg and bail

Meet Grady, a twenty-nine year old construction worker

After coming home from a hard day's work

He walks in the door of his trailer park home

To find his wife in bed with another man

("What the fuck? [unverified]?")

("Grady")

Alright calm down, relax, start breathin'

Fuck that shit, you just caught this bitch cheatin'

While you at work she's with some dude tryin' to get  
off?

Fuck slittin' her throat, cut this bitch's head off

Wait, what if there's an explanation for this shit?

(What? She tripped? Fell? Landed on his dick?)

Alright Shady, maybe he's right Grady

But think about the baby before you get all crazy

Okay, thought about it, still wanna stab her?  
Grab her by the throat, get your daughter and kidnap  
her?  
That's what I did, be smart, don't be a retard  
You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped  
Dee Barnes?

What'chu say?  
(What's wrong? Didn't think I'd remember?)  
I'ma kill you motherfucker

Uh, ah Temper temper  
Mr. Dre? Mr. N.W.A.?  
Mr. AK comin' straight outta Compton y'all better make  
way?  
How in the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be  
violent?

'Cause he don't need to go the same route that I went  
Been there, done that, aw fuck it  
What am I sayin'? Shoot 'em both Grady, where's your  
gun at?

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