

Eminem

"Conspiracy"

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(intro)

Okay (Yeah)

It's about that time again (Haha)

Green Latern (That's Right)

G-G-G-G-G Uni-(burp)

Hahaha...Shady

We Back (Invasion) Part II

The Conspricacy

(verse one: Eminem)

Cause we ain't going no never stop, you just keep
wasting your energy

On us, you should find something to do with your time
(time)

and quit fucking with us cause we ain't fucking with you
and E must be fucking with you so much you must be
gone out your mind

They say I'm day away from my entire empire
crumbling

speak up your mumbling, what the fuck-a yousa bibi-
bay okay big-bi-bi-baby

this is Shady I know you was bi-bi-hoping we be-be-
would just go away

but weeble mable weeble wobble but we don't fall down
like

Jam Master Jay's two turn table, our lable is just too
stable

you're magazine so motherfucking thin you using
staples

to hold it together it's turning back into a news paper
and yall got something for my ass every issue

thank you, cause I keep running out of fucking tissues
and I could diss you but god I was sick of looking at you
at least now I can see when Nike's got a new tennis
shoe

but-but I guess no good news is always good good

news
moving on to bigger and better things (chicka chicka
jeera)
50's blowing up, he should just keep showing up
what the fuck is going on? who the fuck is Norah Jones?
Shady wait a minute, baby, leave the whore alone
Just go up there and be humble and take them awards
home
Bush has declared the world a fucking war zone
meanwhile we got a war going on of our own at home
my minds fucking blown, trying to figure out how to
fight my own clone
rhine stones are so nice, they shine so bright especially
at night
after a hit of ecstasy ain't that right?
woahhhh wait a minute I'm rambling, back to the matter
at hand
it's Green Latern with Elvis Presley the selfish MC
back to the ruin rap and destroy the industry
single handedly and oh man did we, yeah me and 50
Obie, me and D Tweezy
and Nelly and Missy and Jigga god damn it's all a plan
divided by the man
It's a conspiracy...against fake shit, and anybody who
can't make hits
or ain't dope lyrically, so fuck what you hear and what
you read about
we ain't ruining rap baby we're just trying to weed it out

Shady in the place to be see, and I got what it takes to
rock the mic, aiight!
still keep talking shit to me punk, cause your
magazines over in less than 6 months!
haha...Shady Records, still Aftermath
and don't think we can hear you motherfuckers talking,
cause we can't
we don't hear yall
so we're just gonna sit back for the rest of our lives
while you ride our dicks

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