

Eminem

"Crack A Bottle"

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Ooww Ladies and gentlemen
The moment you've all been waiting for...
In this corner: weighing 175 pounds,
With a record of 17 rapes, 400 assaults, and 4
murders,
The undisputed, most diabolical villain in the world:
Slim Shady!

Chorus: Eminem
So crack a bottle, let your body waddle
Don't act like a snobby model you just hit the lotto
O-oh o-oh, bitches hopping in my Tahoe
Got one riding shotgun and no not one of em got close
Now where's the rubbers? Whose got the rubbers?
I notice there's so many of em
And there's really not that many of us.
Ladies love us and my posse's kicking up dust.
It's on till the break of dawn
And we're starting this party from dusk

OK... let's go

Back wit Andre, the giant, mister elephant tusk
Fix your musk, you'll just be another one bit the dust
Just one of my mothers son who got thrown under the
bus
Kiss my butt. Lick the wonder cheese from under my
nuts
It disgusts me to see the game the way that it looks
It's a must I redeem my name n haters get mushed.
Bitches lust. Man they love me when I lay in the cut.
Fist the cup. The lady gave her eighty some paper cut.
Now picture us. it's ridiculous you curse at the thought
Cuz when I spit the verse the sh-t
Gets worse then worcestershire sauce
If I could fit the words as picture perfect, works every
time
Every verse, every line, as simple as nursery rhymes
It's elementary. The elephants have entered the room.
I venture to say we're the center of attention it's true
Not to mention back with a vengeance so here's the
signal

Of the bat symbol. The platinum trio's back on you
hoes.

Chorus: Eminem

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Ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Dre

They see that low rider go by they're, like Oh my!
You ain't got to tell me why you're sick cuz I know why.
I dip through in that six trey like sick em Dre.
I'm an itch that they can't scratch, they're sick of me.
But hey, what else can I say? I love LA.
Cuz over and above all, it's just another day
And this one begins where the last one ends.
Pick up where we left off and get smashed again.
I'll be dammed, just f*cked around and crashed my
Benz.
Driving around with a smashed front end
Lets cash that one in.
Grab another one from out the stable
The Monte Carlo, El Camino or the El Dorado
The hell if I know.
Do I want leather seats or vinyl?
Decisions, decisions
Garage looks like Precision Collision.
Or Maaco beats quake like Waco
Just keep the bass low speakers away from your face
though

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And I take great pleasure in introducing: 50 Cent

It's bottle after bottle
The money ain't a thing when you party with me
It's what we into it's simple
We ball out of control like you wouldn't believe
I'm the napalm the bomb the don I'm King Kong
Get rolled on wrapped up and reigned on
I'm so calm through Vietnam ring the alarm
Bring the shaun dawn burn marajaun do what you want
Nigga on and on till the break of what
Get the paper man I'm caking you know I don't give a f-
ck
I spend it like it don't mean nothing
Blow it like it's supposed to be blown
Mother fucker I'm grown
I stunt I style I flash the sh-t
I gets what the fuck I want so what I trick
Fat as- burgundy bags classy shit Jimmy Choos shoes
I say move a bitch move

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