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Eminem "Detroit Grammer"

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Wuh

The bad..., the evil, the bad the evil.

Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip

If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit

If it wasn't for the shrooms I'd have nothing to chew

Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do

[Emienm]

I came in the diner with skateboarders, placed orders, ate orderves,

and hit the waiter with plate warmers. Let you inhale the glock smell when im

ripping you wallet off, slippin the molatoff in your cocktail. Burning your

contracts, punch your acheing arm in the face messes his glasses and turned then to

contacts, your mothers so shit, if It's missin I took it, nurse look at this

straight jacket It's crooked! I go to jail and murder you from the cell, put a

knife in an envelope and have you stabbed in the mail. So how do you

describe someone with a dicapitated head when the rest of his bodys

still alive runnin.

Comming with 5 gun men waiting to do a drive bye

so when u see the black 500 hide from it

for every hundred mc's rhyming about birds only

about two thirds are really saying it without words

yo you aint a thug i can make u bitch up

pick the 5th up cock spit you swear u aint afraid of slugs

im the hottest shit in the industry, i got every thug on the block

to get a wind of me defending me

you lack class of respect get a derect back blast

the bad and evil bad rap i cover the bad half

u know how thuggin this shit will end up spin around lift ur chin up

u get hit ten down and ten up i take it if u run ur mouth u wanna get sent up

heat it up ull be licking blood and spittin flem up now we rivles cause of a

small name and title u step got devile and a flower in a rifle

Yo if it wasnc12

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