

## **Eminem**

### **"Dodie So"**

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[EMINEM]

Yo! Turn that click off!

My music is theraputic

But its also provin

That it can put you in the mood to

jump out your car while it's movin

You been waitin' on this moment

My sermon is like a omen

I'm servin' I'm Erick Sermon

I saw the window was open

And I jumped through it

My shit if you don't get pumped to it

I quit, here's my rhyme book

Go ahead and thumb through it

And pick what you want from it

Rummage, and find something

you can use to jump someone

And roll up bumpin

I'm constantly copin' over you

Squattin', shit has gotten to the point

Where I ain't even writin' no more, I'm just jottin'

This is chicken scratch, shit is sickenin'

I've been kickin' ass off bullshit

Throwaway rhymes, pick a batch

I live for the love of rap, you crazy

I've made beats for Jay-Z for free

Page me, you need a beat, you Cannabis

Then it's Dre's fee, you Kay Slay the fees waved

I stay beefin' with JD, till the day Dre 2-ways me

That it's okay to stop blazin' him

Oops! I put it out, I apologize now

It's too late G, it's on tape

And the tape leaped, "Say What You Say" mothafucka

Drama King, Kay Slay, mothafucka, We dictate these  
mixtapes mothafucka

Xzibit blaze little gay midget cocksucka

[Xzibit]

Ladies and Gentlemen!

This is dedicated to the man we all love to hate

Tattoo a.k.a The Leprechaun a.k.a. Mr. Jermaine Dupri

Come on ladies and gentlemen, sing a long

{Randy Newman - Short People Sample}

(Short people got) What! (no reason) Yeah!

(Short people got) What! (no reason) Come On!

(Short people got no reason to live)

Haha fuckin' faggot...

[Xzibit]

If ya So So Def than bitch get a hearing aid  
Ain't worth ya gauge ya heart pumping lemonade  
Hook, line and sinker ya took the bait  
Act ya age, not ya size, not ya weight  
Every time you professional making hits  
Why it always gotta sound like the next men shit?  
Went from Big to Puff to Snoop to Jay  
Hey Jermaine who's dick you gon' ride today?  
Couldn't wait to get the green light from Dr. Dre  
Never liked ya fuckin' ass any goddamn way  
And I could care less if we label mates  
Your style been dead Columbians should drop the weight  
I got love for Da Brat get off Bow Wow back  
Fuck you, fuck ya niggas that's writing ya raps  
What up lo get ya L.A. pass revoked  
Don't get me wrong Papa Smurf you won't get smoked  
But ya might get robbed and choked  
Or you might disappear, kidnapped with no ransom note  
Off the leash, off the hook, off the chain  
Fuck Jermaine you ain't gotta say my name  
Speak now or forever hold a dick in ya mouth  
You ain't the mayor, you don't run shit in the South  
Scarface run the South motherfucker you will be on  
The underage bitch in the Kelly tape getting pee'd on

Cock-eyed midget with a Napoleon complex

Nickelodeon fetish you represent nonsense

Harlem Shake to that, high jump to hell

You the best in the business, I can't tell

Too late to apologize kiss my ass

We about to cut your whole sound scan in half

Got to keep your hands up homie protect yo'self

Stop fucking with the West nigga respect yo'self

It's a short ride to the top and a long way down

Look Man vs. Machine about to drop now

This ain't no beef it's more like lunch meat

Loss caliber heat let's take it to the street muh'fucker

Ha ha...ha ha....ha ha.....ha ha ha ha ha ha....haaaa ha  
ha ha ha ha

Oh my god...yeah, yeah

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